THE BEAVER ARGUS.

Vol. 50—No. 10. Beaver, Pa., Wednesday, March 11, 1868. Established 1818.

THE BEAVER ARGUS

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, In the old ARGUS building, on THIRD STREET BEAVER, Pa., at

TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Single copies of the paper will be furnished, in wrappers, at five cents each.

Communications on subjects of local or general interest are respectfully solicited. To insure attention, favors of this kind must invariably be accompanied by the name of the author, not for publication, but as a guaranty against imposition.

All letters and communications should be addressed to

J. WEYAND, Editor & Proprietor.

LAUGHING GAS

ADMINISTERED BY DR. MURRAY, BRIDGEWATER, PA., in extracting teeth. I have added to my many other facilities for the successful prosecution of my profession, this invaluable pain-killing agent. All branches of Dentistry performed in the best and most modern style. All work done as cheaply, and fifty per cent. better than at any other Steam Dental Establishment in the State. [my7'66:tf

For Sale.

PHILLISEE ISLAND, CONTAINING 108 ACRES; 1,000 Peach Trees, bearing, 150 Apple Trees, bearing, choice fruit, 10 D. Plum Trees, 15 Cherry Trees, 1 Quince Trees, 1 Pear Tree, and Grape Vines, all bearing, with 50 Acres of tillible ground, good House with 6 rooms, good Barn and Stable, with all the necessary Out Houses connected.

TERMS, $1,000 down, the balance in two years.

[ja29:61] HENRY KINSEY.

LAUGHING GAS!

COME ALL YE THAT HAVE BEEN SUFFERING the untold miseries of toothache, and dread of extraction, and you will find that Dr. Chandler & Co. are ready to relieve you by the use of the great pain destroyer LAUGHING GAS—and make their extraction a source of pleasure rather than of pain.

All dental operations performed in the best possible manner and at reasonable terms as by any good Dentist in the county.

☞ Office in Beaver Station, Rochester, Pa.

[ja30'67—ly. T. J. CHANDLER & CO.

Coal and Nut Coal for Sale.

THE UNDERSIGNED THANKFUL FOR THE patronage heretofore bestowed upon him, takes pleasure in informing the citizens of Rochester, Bridgewater, Beaver and surrounding country, that he is still prepared to furnish an excellent article of Coal and Nut Coal, on short notice, either delivered, or at the Bank, on the best of terms. The Bank is located on M'Kinley's Run, near Rochester, Pa. Orders left there, or at the Store of Thomas Allison, in Bridgewater, or at the Prothonotary's office in Beaver, will be promptly filled. Capt Seely is Agent, Rochester, Pa.

J. C. MOLTER,
jy17'67:1y Bridgewater, Pa.

HOWE'S SEWING MACHINES

THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING RETIRED FROM the tailoring business, in Bridgewater, Pa., will in the future, devote his whole time and attention to the sale of Howe's Unrivalled Sewing Machines. His wareroom is in the building formerly occupied by himself and Mr. Miller, as a Tailor Shop. These Machines range in price from $65 to $85, and will be delivered in good order to persons purchasing them. An experienced person, will accompany each machine sold, and the purchaser will be thoroughly instructed in its use. He will also keep sewing machine needles, machine oil, silk, thread and all articles needed in sewing, and dispose of them at reasonable rates. Thankful to the public for favors heretofore received, he solicits, in his new business, a continuance of the same.

sep18:67:tf. JOSEPH BRAUN.

SPRING FASHIONS 1867.

BRIDGE STREET, BRIDGEWATER,

NEW ASSORTMENT MILLINERY WILL BE opened at my old stand, lately occupied by Mr. Daily, on Thursday, March 14th. I wish to inform my old friends, and as many new ones as will please patronize me, that I am now receiving an entire new stock of Millinery, of the latest Spring Styles, and will be pleased with an early call.

mar13'67:1y. MRS. S. REES.

RAILROADS.

PITTS., FT. WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILWAY.

On and after Nov. 25th, 1867, Trains will leave Stations daily, (Sundays excepted) as follows. [Train leaving Chicago at 4:50, P. M., leaves daily.] [Trains leaving Pittsburgh at 2.15 P. M., leaves daily.]

TRAINS GOING WEST.

	Exp's.	Exp's.	Exp's.	Exp's.
Pittsburgh	645AM	930AM	215PM	200AM
Rochester	815	1040	335	310
Salem	1033	1220PM	535	458
Alliance	1140	105	650	550
Canton	1237PM	146	717	638
Massillon	1257	203	736	652
Orrville	136	240	833	723
Wooster	210	312	840	758
Mansfield	405	500	1024	940
Crestline	445	530	1055	1010
Crestline	600AM	610	1120	1015
Bucyrus	634	640	1150	1030
Upper Sandusky	715	722	1229AM	1115
Forest	749	735	1256	1142
Lima	910	910	211	1251PM
Van Wert	1043	1020	320	135
Fort Wayne	1220PM	1150	455	330
Columbia	117	1255AM	528	401
Warsaw	206	130	631	449
Plymouth	305	235	755	605
Valparaiso	442	415	926	735
Chicago	700	620	1120	920

TRAINS GOING EAST.

	Exp's.	Exp's.	Exp's.	Exp's.
Chicago	720AM	1020PM	450PM	450AM
Valparaiso	933	1240AM	625AM	650
Plymouth	1031	235	810	845
Warsaw	1127	346	901	950
Columbia	1214PM	441	914	1038
Fort Wayne	115	610	1030	1140
Van Wert	225	723	1136	115PM
Lima	330	827	1231AM	237
Forest	439	945	141	405
Upper Sandusky	503	1010	206	438
Bucyrus	538	1050	244	525
Crestline	605	1125	310	600
Crestline	625	1150	320	600AM
Mansfield	657	1223PM	348	636
Wooster	840	113	516	822
Orrville	907	205	530	855
Massillon	943	235	613	939
Canton	1004	252	633	1000
Alliance	1100	335	730	1115
Salem	1132	404	759	1149
Rochester	125AM	540	949	215PM
Pittsburgh	230	645	1045	340

Youngstown, New Castle and Erie Express leave Youngstown at 2:20 p. m; New Castle, 3:05 p.m; arrives at Pittsburgh, 6:00 p. m. Returning, leaves Pittsburgh 6:00 a. m; arr. at N. Castle, 8:25 a. m; Youngstown, 9:10.

Youngstown, New Castle and Pittsburgh Accommodation leaves Youngstown, 6:50 a. m; New Castle, 7:20 a. m; arrives at Allegheny, 10:00 a. m. Returning, leaves Allegheny, 1:20 p. m; arrives New Castle, 6:20 p. m; Youngstown, 7:20 p. m.

Pittsburgh and Cleveland Express, via. Youngstown, leaves Pittsburgh, 9:30 a. m; Homewood, 11:10 a. m; Laurence Junction, 11:50 a. m. Arrives at Youngstown, 12:50 p. m.

Returning, leaves Youngstown 5:30 p. m; Laurence Junction, 6:22 p. m; Homewood, 7:00 p. m. Arrives at Pittsburgh, 9:15 p. m.

F. R. MYERS, General Ticket Agent.

CLEVELAND & PITTSBURGH RAILROAD.

On and after Nov. 25, 1867, trains will leave Stations daily (Sundays excepted) as follows.

GOING SOUTH.

	Mail.	Exp's.	Mail.	Accom
Cleveland	820AM	1210PM	.....	345PM
Euclid Street	831	1221	.....	356
Hudson	935	108	.....	510
Ravenna	1010	111	.....	544
Alliance	1110	224	.....	640
Bayard	1144	252	.....	....
Wellsville	120PM	415	.....	....

GOING NORTH.

	Mail.	Exp's.		Accom
Wellsville	850AM	410PM	....	....
Bayard	1022	535	....	....
Alliance	1113	615	....	715AM
Ravenna	1201PM	652	....	810
Hudson	1234	718	....	850
Euclid Street	137	804	....	1002
Cleveland	150	815	....	1015

GOING EAST.

	Mail.	Exp's.	Exp's.	Accom
Bellair	150PM	610AM	1040AM	....
Bridgeport	200	625	1050	....
Steubenville	306	743	1158	....
Wellsville	445	845	130PM	700
Smith's Ferry	507	907	202	735
	000	000	000	000
Rochester	550	920	240	830
Pittsburgh	655	1055	350	945

GOING WEST.

	Mail.	Exp's.	Exp's.	Accom
Pittsburgh	615AM	200PM	420PM	330PM
Rochester	725	305	520	440
	000	000	000	000
Smith's Ferry	812	348	615	547
Wellsville	840	420	655	625
Steubenville	950	520	753	....
Bridgeport	1112	630	857	....
Bellair	1125	640	910	....

TUSCARAWAS BRANCH.

Leaves N. Philadelphia, 650 a. m. Bayard, 11.00 m. — Arrives Bayard, 955, am. N. Philadelphia 250pm.

F. R. MEYERS, General Ticket Agent.

Wall Paper! Window Shade JUST OPENED,

CHEAPER THAN EVER. ENGLISH PAPER, longest and widest in the market, at the Old Stand

DE ZOUCHE & CO.,

No. 112 Wood Street Near Corner of Fifth, PITTSBURGH, PA.,

DWELLING AND STORE SHADES, SHADE TRIMMINGS, OIL CLOTH, &c.,

IN EVERY VARIETY OF STYLE AND PRICE

$60,000! $60,000!! $60,000!!!

CONTROLLER'S OFFICE,

City of Allegheny, December 12th, 1867.

THE CITY OF ALLEGHENY DESIRES TO EFFECT a LOAN OF $60,000. Bonds for which will be issued in sums of $1000 each, maturing 20 years from January 1st, 1868, with coupons attached for the payment of interest semi-annually in July and January, at the rate of six per cent. per annum.

For terms apply to or address

R. B. FRANCIS,
dec18'67:3m. City Controller.

WALL PAPER! WALL PAPER!

AT

No. 107 Market St., near 5th, Pittsburgh.

WE ARE NOW PREPARED TO EXHIBIT A large collection of NEW PAPER HANGINGS, Borders and Decorations for Dwellings, Churches, Halls, &c., which, together with a large assortment of WINDOW SHADES, we are prepared to dispose of at the lowest possible price FOR CASH. Call and see.

jan26'68:3m. JOS. R. HUGHES & BRO.

WALL PAPER FOR 1868

Spring Supply at Reduced Rates

NOW OPENING.

THE BEST SELECTED STOCK

Ever brought to this city for many years.

Patterns New, For Halls, Parlors,
Colors Beautiful, Chambers,
And Prices Low; Churches, &c.

Those having houses to paper, and

MERCHANTS BUYING TO SELL AGAIN

SHOULD CALL AND EXAMINE THESE BEAUtiful Patterns of Wall Paper before purching elsewhere.

DECORATIVE BORDERS,

MOULDINGS AND ENRICHMENTS,

IN OAK AND FRESCO COLORS

PLAIN GROUNDS for PANELS

TO ANY SHADE OF COLOR,

Stile and Panel

Oaks and Marbles,

Ceilings, Borders & Fillings,

Flock and Gold Papers.

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

J. Shidle & Son,

56 SMITHFIELD ST., PITTSBURGH.

feb20'67:3m.

ROCHESTER

MARBLE WORKS!

W. H. Marshall,

DEALER IN

ITALIAN & AMERICAN MARBLE

AND

MANUFACTURER OF

MONUMENTS, HEAD STONES, MARBLE MANTLES, STONE AND MARBLE POSTS FOR CEMETERY LOTS.

Grind Stones

Of a superior quality on hand.

ALSO

AGENT FOR THE

Phenix Hydraulic Cements.

ALL PERSONS DESIRING MONUMENTS OR Headstones, give us a call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. We have always on hand a large and superior stock of finished work, which we are selling lower than can be had in the city or can be had from strolling agents through the country. So beware of agents, call and examine for yourselves before purchasing.

feb 26'67:6m.

WANTED!

1000 Bushel of RYE

AT

WILSON & CO'S!

DEALERS AND MANUFACTURERS IN FLOUR GRAIN AND MILL FEED.

mar4'67:2tf WILSON'S STONE MILL, New Brighton, Pa.

OH, WHY SHOULD THE SPIRIT OF MORTAL BE PROUD!

Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?
Like a swift, fleeting meteor, a fast flying cloud,
A flash of the lightning, a break of the wave,
Man passeth from life to his rest in the grave.

The leaves of the oak and the willow shall fade,
Be scattered around and together be laid;
And the young and the old, and the low and the high,
Shall moulder to dust and together shall lie.

The infant a mother attended and loved;
The mother that infant's affections who proved;
The husband that mother and infant who blessed,
Each, all, are away to their dwellings of rest.

The maid on whose cheek, on whose brow, in whose eye,
Shone beauty and pleasure—her triumphs are by;
And the memory of those who loved her and praised,
Are alike from the minds of the living erased.

The hand of the king that the sceptre hath borne;
The brow of the priest that the mitre hath worn;
The eye of the sage and the heart of the brave,
Are hidden and lost in the depth of the grave.

The peasant whose lot to sow and to reap;
The herdsman, who climbed with his goats up the steep;
The beggar, who wandered in search of his bread,
Have faded away like the grass that we tread.

The saint who enjoyed the communion of heaven,
The sinner who dared to remain unforgiven,
The wise and the foolish, the guilty and just,
Have quietly mingled their bones in the dust.

So the multitude goes, like the flowers or the weed
That withers away to let others succeed;
So the multitude comes, even those we behold,
To repeat every tale that has often been told.

For we are the same our fathers have been;
We see the same sights our fathers have seen—
We drink the same stream and view the same sun,
And run the same course our fathers have run.

The thoughts we are thinking our fathers would think;
From the death we are shrinking our fathers would shrink.
To the life we are clinging they also would cling;
But it speeds for us all, like a bird on the wing.

They loved, but the story we cannot unfold;
They scorned, but the heart of the haughty is cold;
They grieved, but no wail from their slumbers will come,
They joyed, but the tongue of their gladness is dumb.

They died, aye! they died; and we things that are now,
Who walk on the turf that lies over their brow,
Who make in their dwelling a transient abode,
Meet the things that they met on their pilgrimage road.

Yea! hope and despondency, pleasure and pain,
We mingle together in sunshine and rain;
And the smiles and the tears, the song and the dirge,
Still followed each other, like surge upon surge.

'Tis the wink of an eye, 'tis the draught of a breath;
From the blossom of health to the paleness of death,
From the gilded saloon to the bier and the shroud—
Oh why should the spirit of mortal be proud?

EDUCATIONAL COLUMN.

G. L. EBERHART, Editor.

BEAVER, March 11, 1868.

[COMMUNICATIONS FOR THIS DEPARTMENT OF THE PAPER, MUST BE ADDRESSED TO G. L. EBERHART, NEW BRIGHTON, PA.]

A correspondent sends us the following article upon the sound question:

The readers of the *Argus* have doubtless noticed, Prof. Eberhart does not think I am sound on the *sound* question, proposed some time past.

He thinks my position untenable, but I do not see it that way, and of course he will cheerfully grant me the privilege to sustain myself if I can.

He says; "We hold that where there is no ear, there can be no sound. If by any cause the air be so agitated as to produce sound-waves forcible enough to act upon the ear, within their limit, sound will be produced; but if no ear is within the limit of those sound-waves, then no sound will be produced. A million persons devoid of the sense of hearing might be within the limit of those waves, yet all would be silence; but the instant a *perfect ear* came within their limit the silence would be broken—Sound would follow."

I agree that the instant a perfect ear comes within their limit, then the sound will be *heard*, which clearly shows that sound existed or it could not have been heard. Either sound had been before produced, or the ear produced it. Now does Mr. Eberhart think that the ear acts on anything by which sound-waves are produced? If the ear does not produce the sound then it existed before coming in contact with the ear, or it could never get an existence. Does he not use hearing and sound as synonimous words? There is quite a difference between the non-existence of sound, and its not being heard. The ear is the organ by which we perceive sound, and *not* that by which it is produced.

Let us illustrate the position by a parallel example.

Suppose a box of candies stand on my shelf; would they be sweet if no body is permitted to taste them?

Following the same course of reasoning, he would have to say the quality we call sweet does not exist until some one is permitted to *taste* them; and that moment they would *acquire* that quality. Now, this is fair reasoning and to me it is conclusive. If sound does not, or *may not exist before* it is heard, *then* candy can not be sweet before it is tasted. Illustrate by another example. If some perfumery, as musk, should be opened into the atmosphere, would it perfume the air if no nose was within a hundred miles of it?

The question is not would it be *smelled* by any one? But would it lose its odoriferous qualities from the absence of a nose?

I say it would not; neither would a tree falling to the ground, fail to produce sound notwithstanding no ear may be within hearing distance. Prof. Tyndall says he performs an operation in which he extinguishes the light of a burning candle by sound. I cannot see how Prof. Eberhart can reconcile that with his theory of sound, for in *this* case it *cannot* be an action on an ear. L.

Our Reply.

Our friend's article is, in our opinion, vastly more facetious than logical. He admits that the moment a perfect sound comes within the limit or influence of sound-waves, sound is heard; and claims that this proves the preexistence of sound. It [illegible] ed, he claims, or it could not have been heard. Either sound had been before produced, or the ear produced [illegible] whenever the ear comes [illegible] those vibrations of the air necessary to the production [illegible] heard; but we deny that [illegible] that sound exists *before* [illegible] upon the drum of the ear.

Sound, philosophically [illegible] *produced upon the ear* [illegible] the *organs of hearing* [illegible] or other medium. [illegible] vibrate, corresponding [illegible] municated to the drum [illegible] complex mechanism [illegible] the auditory nerve, thence [illegible] sation, when we become conscious [illegible] we *hear* the *sound* which the [illegible] air produce by their action [illegible] the ear.

Thus sound is produced [illegible] ly perceive that our cognizance [illegible] ly follows its production that [illegible] —and perhaps are—simultaneous [illegible]

Our correspondent's position [illegible] cal as it is to maintain that [illegible] the drumstick *before* the [illegible] drum, or it cannot be produced [illegible]

We do not use *hearing* and [illegible] mous terms. Since our friend [illegible] question, we tried it, but failed [illegible] ing sentences clearly prove [illegible] The bagpipe has a peculiar *hearing*. The [illegible] clarion is shrill. Discordant [illegible] are very disagreeable. The *hearing* of my friend's voice is sweet to mine ear. No sir, we do not use them as synonimous terms.

Inasmuch as sweet is an adjective, representing a *quality* possessed by, or attributed to candies, we must pronounce our friend's illustration wholly inapplicable to the point at issue. His perfumery illustration is equally inapplicable, since in both, he confounds two particular *qualities* attributed to tangible objects, the existence of which is not denied, and their *effects* upon the senses [of] taste and smell, with the definition of sound and the means by which it is produced. The most obtuse mind can hardly fail to apprehend that these illustrations are not at all pertinent to the question under discussion. Whether sound be sweet or sour has nothing to do with it. We are not discussing *qualities* of sound.

To reconcile our theory with Prof. Tyndall's assertion that he extinguished a burning candle by sound is not difficult, inasmuch as it is fair to presume that in the case cited, sound is used in an accommodated, and not in a philosophical sense. Unquestionably the candle was extinguished by [illegible] which when they act upon the [ear], produce sound. We often hear [illegible] the sound of cannon; when it is well understood that the glass is broken only by the violent concussion of the air caused by the discharge of the cannon, which concussions, in their action upon the drum of the ear *produce* sound.

Solutions of Problems.

We have received a very full and clear analyses of problem No 1 in our paper of Jan. 22d, but for want of room we are obliged to forego its publication.

No. 2 of Jan. 29th.

Reducing 2 Rods and 16 Perches to the decimal of an acre, we have 33.6 acres; which at $125 per acre is worth $4200. For a farm worth 4200, we should give as many thousand feet of lumber at $42 per M as $42 is contained times in $4200, which is 100 times. Hence, at $42 per M, 100,000 feet of lumber should be given for a farm containing 33 A. 2 R. and 16 P. worth $125 per acre.

No. 3 of Jan. 29th.

In a cube of copper 2 feet on a side, there are 8 cubic feet. Deducting 10. per cent for waste leaves 7.2 cubic feet or 12441.6 cubic inches.

The wire is to be one eighth of an inch in diameter. Wire in shape is cylindrical. To find the volume of a cylinder, we multiply the area of the base by the altitude. The area of the base is found by multiplying the square of the radius by 3.1416 (Bk. V. Prop. X. V., Davie's Legendre.) The radius of a circle one-eighth of an inch diameter is one-sixteenth of an inch, which expressed decimally is .0625 of an inch. This squared, and the square multiplied by 3.1416 gives .012271875 of an inch; which expresses the volume or solid contents of one inch of wire one-eighth of an inch in diameter. For 12441.6 cubic inches of copper can be drawn, then, as many inches of wire one-eighth of an inch in diameter as .012271875 is contained times in 12441.6 which we find to be 101380 (and a fraction) times. This quotient divided by 12 (the number of inches in a linear foot) gives us our answer 84485 feet and a fraction.

No. 1 of Feb. 5th.

If the bases of two volumes are similar figures—*id est*, of like form, they will be to each other *as the squares of their diameters*, or other like dimensions; hence, taking this question we say 400 is to 1600 as the square of 3 is to the square of the answer sought. 1600 is 4 times 400, and the square of 3 is 9. Four times 9 is 36, and the square root of 36 is 6. We say, therefore, that if a 3 inches in diameter discharges 400 gallons in 3 minutes, (or any other given time) to discharge 1600 gallons in the same time will require a pipe 6 inches in diameter.

No. 2 of Feb. 5.

In one acre there are 43560 square feet, and in 2½ acres 2½ times 43560 square feet equal 108900 ft. If we divide this area—that is 108900—by the fraction [illegible] and extract the square root of the quotient we shall find the diameter of the circle, at which the horse is to feed, to be 372.36 [illegible] one-half of which will be the length of the rope and halter. One-half of 372.36 is 186.18 feet, from which subtract 4 feet, the length of the halter, and we have [illegible] feet, the length of rope which must be attached to a halter 4 feet long, that a horse may feed over 2½ acres of ground.

From Rum at Home.

DESTRUCTION OF THE MADRID INQUISITION.

Some years ago, at a temperance meeting in the South, there arose a tall, erect and vigorous speaker, with the glow of health in his face. He said,—"You see before you a man seventy years old. I have fought two hundred battles, have fourteen wounds on my body, have lived thirty days on horse flesh, with the bark of trees for my bread, snow and ice for my drink, the canopy of heaven for my covering, without stockings or shoes on my feet, and with only a few rags for my clothing. In the deserts of Egypt I have marched for days with a burning sun upon my naked head, feet blistered in the scorching sand, eyes, nostrils, and mouth filled with dust, and with thirst so tormenting that I tore open the veins of my arms and sucked my own blood. Do you ask, how could I survive all these horrors I answer, that, next to the kind providence of God, I owe my preservation, my health, and vigor, to the fact, that I never drank a drop of spirituous liquor in my life."

I at once inquired the name of the speaker, and learned that it was Colonel Lehmanonsky, of whose lectures on the Life and Character of Napoleon, I had read accounts. I felt a desire to become further acquainted with his strange history. And a slight accident which he met with the very next day, caused him to become my patient, and so afforded me the desired opportunity. So soon as I relieved the pain which he suffered, he entered freely into a conversation from which I gathered the following facts:

He had formerly been an officer under Napoleon, but had become a minister of the Lutheran Church. He remembered all the scenes of Bonaparte's times, and described them with wonderful interest. He was indeed a remarkable man; for, although past threescore and ten, he retained the erect posture, and firm step, and activity of an officer of fifty. His skin had all the softness and delicacy of middle life, while the vigor of his gigantic frame, the quickness of his eye, and the power of his voice, all indicated that it would have been no difficult thing for him, had circumstances rendered it necessary, to resume his place on the war horse, and again lead forth his troops to the deadly combat.—His lectures I had heard represented as intensely interesting. Such I can well conceive that they were, for, besides possessing a memory of remarkable tenacity, and unusually ready utterance, he had means, such as perhaps no other living man, certainly none in this country possessed, of knowing the men and things whereof he spoke. His acquaintance with Bonaparte commenced on first entering the army, when he found himself a private soldier under that distinguished man as his captain. For twenty-three years he served with him in stations of trust, which rendered the most intimate relations necessary, and it was only when Napoleon was confined on the Island of Elba that Colonel Lehmanonsky retired from the service.

I have touched on the life of this remarkable man for the purpose of introducing to the reader a narrative which he was kind enough to furnish me, of the destruction of the Spanish Inquisition, near Madrid in which [illegible] action he was chief agent.

[illegible] Colonel Lehmanonsky, [illegible] was directed to the Inquisition, in the neighborhood of that city. Napoleon had previously issued a decree for the suppression of this institution, whenever his victorious troops should extend their arms to its vicinity. I reminded Marshall Soult, the governor of Madrid, of this decree, and he directed me to proceed to destroy it. I informed him that my regiment, the 9th Polish Lancers, was insufficient for such a service, but that if he would give me two additional regiments, I would undertake the work. He accordingly gave me the two required regiments, one of which, the 117th, was under the command of Colonel De Lile, who is now, like myself, a minister of the gospel. He is pastor of one of the Evangelical churches in Marseilles, France.

"With these troops I proceeded forthwith to the inquisition which was situated about five miles from the city. It was surrounded by a wall of great strength, and defended by about 400 soldiers. When we arrived at the walls, I addressed one of the sentinels, and summoned the Inquisitors to surrender to the imperial army, and to open the gates of the Inquisition.

"The sentinel, who was standing on the wall, appeared to enter into conversation, for a few moments, with some one within, at the close of which he presented his musket and shot one of my men. This was the signal for attack, and I ordered my troops to fire upon those who appeared upon the walls.

"It was soon obvious that it was an unequal warfare. The walls were covered with the soldiers of the holy office. There was also a breastwork upon the wall, behind which they kept, except as they partially exposed themselves in order to discharge their muskets. Our troops were in open plain, and exposed to a destructive fire. We had no cannon, nor could we scale the walls, and the gates successfully resisted all attempts at forcing them. I saw that it was necessary to change the mode of attack, and directed some trees to be cut down and trimmed and brought to the ground, to be used as battering-rams. Two of these were taken up by detachments of men, as numerous as could work to advantage, and brought to bear upon the walls with all the power which they could exert, regardless of the deadly fire which was poured upon them. Presently the walls began to tremble, and finally a breach was made, and the Imperial troops rushed into the Inquisition. Here we met with an incident full of rarest effrontery. The Inquisitor-General, followed by the confessors, all came out of their rooms, as we were making our way to the interior of the Inquisition, and with long faces and their arms crossed over their breasts, and their fingers resting on their shoulders, as though they had been deaf to all the noise of the attack and defense, and had but just learned what was going on! They addressed themselves in the language of rebuke, to their own soldiers, saying, 'Why do you fight our friends, the French?'

"Their intentions, apparently, were to make us think that this defense was wholly unauthorized by them, hoping that if they could produce in our minds a belief that they were friendly, they would have a better opportunity, amid the confusion and plunder to escape.

"But their artifice was too shallow to succeed. I caused them to be placed under guard and all the soldiers of the Inquisition to be secured as prisoners. We then proceeded to examine the prison-house. We passed through room after room. We found altars and crucifixes and wax candles in abundance but could discover no evidence of cruelty having been practiced there—nothing of those peculiar features which we expected to find in an Inquisition. There was magnificence and splendor on every hand. The architectural proportions were perfect. The ceilings and marble floors were highly polished and of exquisite design. There was everything to please the eye and gratify a cultivated taste; but where were those horrid instruments of torture, of which we had been told, and those dungeons in which human beings were said to be buried alive?

"We searched in vain. The holy Fathers assured us that they had been belied—that we had seen all; and I was prepared to give up the search, convinced that this Inquisition was an exception to the general rule.

"But Colonel De Lile was not so ready as myself to give up the search, and said to me: 'Colonel, you are commander to-day, and as you say so it must be; but, if you will be advised by me, let this marble floor be examined more closely. Let some water be bro't in, and poured upon it, and we will watch and see if there is any place through which it passes more freely than elsewhere.'

"I replied to him: 'Do as you please, Colonel;' and he ordered water to be brought accordingly. The slabs of marble were large and beautifully polished, and perfectly adjusted, when the water had been poured over the floor, much to the dissatisfaction of the Inquisitors, a careful examination was made of every seam in the marble to see if the water passed through. Presently Colonel De Lile exclaimed that he had found it! By the side of one of these slabs the water passed through freely, indicating an opening beneath. All hands now were at work for further discovery, the officers with their swords and the soldiers with their bayonets seeking to clear out the seam and pry up the slab.—Others, with the butts of their muskets, commenced striking the slab with all their might, to break it, while the priests remonstrated against our desecrating their holy and beautiful house.

"While thus engaged, a soldier who was hammering with the butt of his musket, struck a spring and the marble slab flew up. Then the faces of the Inquisitors grew pale; and as Belshazzer, when the hand appeared written upon the wall, so did these men of Belial quake in every bone, joint, and sinew. We looked beneath the marble slab, now partly raised and saw a staircase. I stepped to the alter and took from a candlestick one of the candles, four feet in length, which was burning, that I might explore the regions beneath. As I was doing this, I was arrested by one of the Inquisitors, who laid his hand gently on my arm, and with a very demure and holy look said: 'My son, you must not take that with your profane and bloody hand; it is holy.'

"'Well, well,' I said, 'I want something that is holy, to see if it will not shed light on iniquity; I will bear the responsibility.'

"I took the candle and proceeded down the staircase. I discovered why the water revealed to us this passage. Under the floor was a tight ceiling, except at the trap-door, which could not be rendered close; hence the success of Colonel De Lile's experiment.

"As we reached the foot of the stairs, we entered a large square room; which was called the Hall of Judgment. In the center of it was a large block, with a chain fastened to it. On this they had been accustomed to place the accused, chained to his seat. On one side of the room was an elevated seat, called the Throne of Judgment. This the Inquisitor-General occupied, and on either side were seats, less elevated, for the priests, when engaged in the business of the Holy Inquisition. From this room we proceeded to the right, and obtained access to small cells, extending the entire length of the edifice; and, here, what a sight met our eyes! How has the benign religion of Jesus been abused and slandered by its professed friends!

"These places were cells of solitary confinement, [illegible] quisitorial hate [illegible] year, till death released them from their sufferings. Their bodies were suffered to remain until they were entirely decayed, and the rooms unfit for others to occupy. To prevent this practice being offensive to those who occupied the Inquisition, there were flues or tubes extending to the open air, sufficiently capacious to carry off the odor from those decaying bodies.

In these cells we found the remains of some who had paid the debt of nature. Some of them had been dead apparently but a short time, while of others nothing remained but their bones still chained to the floor of their dungeon! In others we found living sufferers of every age and both sexes, from the young man and maiden to those of threescore and ten years, all as naked as when they were born into the world.

"Our soldiers immediately applied themselves to releasing these captives from their chains. They stripped themselves of a part of their own clothing in order to cover these wretched bodies, and were exceedingly anxious to bring them up to the light of day. But aware of their danger, I insisted on their wants being supplied, and their being brought gradually to the light as they could bear it.

"When we had examined the cells, and opened the doors of those who yet survived, we proceeded to explore another room on the left. Here we found the instruments of torture, of every kind which the ingenuity of men or devils could invent. At the sight of them the fury of our soldiers refused any longer to be restrained. They declared that every Inquisitor, monk and soldier, of the establishment, deserved to be put to the torture. We did not attempt any longer to restrain them. Accordingly they at once commenced the work of torture upon the inquisitors. I remained till I saw four different kinds of torture applied to them, and then retired from the awful scene, which ended not so long as one remained upon whom they could wreak revenge.

"As soon as the poor sufferers in the cells of the Inquisition could with safety be brought out of their gloom to the light of day, (news having been spread far and near that numbers had been rescued from the Inquisition) all who had been deprived of friends by the inquisitors, came to inquire if theirs were among the number. And what a meeting was there! Numerous victims who had been buried alive for many years, were now restored to the active world; and some of them found here a son, and there a daughter, here a sister, and there a brother; but some alas! could recognize no surviving friends!

"The scene was such as no tongue can describe. When the work of recognition was over, to complete the business in which I had engaged, I went to Madrid obtained a large quantity of gun-powder. This I placed underneath the edifice and in its vaults, and we applied the slow match. There was a joyful shout from thousands of excited beholders, as the walls and massive turrets of that proud edifice fell, amid smoke and flame, to rise never more in defiance of the attributes of justice and mercy; for the Inquisition was no more!

JOHN BRIGHT, in a recent speech on Education said: I believe the people of the United States have offered to the world more valuable information during the last forty years than all Europe put together.

"SAM," said a little urchin to another, "does your schoolmaster ever give you any reward of merit?" "I 'spose he does," was the rejoinder: "he gives me a lickin' every day, and says I merit two."

LYCOMING county will decide at the spring elections whether she wants a poor house or not.

THE peasants in Brittany, France, believe that the great Napoleon is still alive, just as some Democrats persist in voting for Andrew Jackson in this country.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements are inserted at the rate of $1.00 per square for first insertion, and for each subsequent insertion [illegible]. A liberal discount made on yearly advertisements.

A space equal to ten lines of this type measured a 'square.'

Business Notices under a head by themselves [illegible] local news, will be charged [illegible] the cents a line for each insertion.

Marriages and deaths announced free of charge.

The publisher reserves the right to change advertisements from one place to another in the paper, whenever it is desirable to do so.

Advertisements should be handed in before Monday [illegible] insertion in that week's paper.

How to Break an Engagement.

This is the way that the *Chicago Tribune* does up its Police Court reports:

The clerk called "John Williams," drunk and disorderly. The policeman testified that Monday night at half past ten, he was approached by Mr. Williams who requested to be arrested for drunkenness and disorderly conduct. Surprised at such conduct, he had hesitated a moment, whereupon the prisoner offered him a dollar bill to do it. He secured him and took him to the Armory. That was all he knew.

Mr. Williams.—I will explain this, Your Honor. You see before you one who is extremely miserable. Yes, I am engaged. I live in a country town a few miles from here, and have came to you for relief. I will tell you how and why. One year ago this month, I was foolish enough to propose to a young lady and she accepted me. I thought I loved her, but time and experience have taught me better. She is too good for me; she is very pious. In the first flush of love I attended prayer meetings with her, and even went so far as to teach a Sunday School class. But the novelty wore off, and I tried to quarrel with her in order to break the engagement. Ah! Judge, she was too good to quarrel. I told her I was unworthy of her; that I would resign her and live broken hearted. She admitted the unworthiness, but declined to give me up. I told her I was poor, but she replied by telling me to work. I despaired. I did not wish to jilt her, for she has a father and many brothers. But happiness came at last: one evening this week she was reading the *Tribune*, and she called my attention to the sad fact that eight young men had been fined by you in one day for being drunk and disorderly; and she added, "John, if you were such a person, I could not love you!"—At these words my heart was flooded with joy, and I told her she was perfectly right.—Then I knew what to do. I said to myself, I will go to the great justice, and I will ask him to fine me $5 for being drunk and disorderly; then will my engagement be surely broken. I came to Chicago yesterday; I asked the policeman to arrest me, and now I am here. Now, Judge, make me happy; fine me for being drunk and disorderly, and you will make me happy forever. It will appear in the papers and my betrothed will dismiss me. Here are the five dollars.

Justice.—I am indeed surprised to see so much wickedness and cunning in one so young. Did you think, sir, that this Court would aid in deceiving a lovely maid? Never. You are sentenced to the Bridewell for twenty days. While there reflect upon your wicked course, and remember that this is not the place to get separated from your betrothed. If she was your wife it would be a different thing.

The Sentimentalist in Court.

"What is your name?"
"My name Norval on the German Hills."
"Where did you come from?"
"I came from the happy land where care is unknown."
"Where are you lodging now?"
"I dreampt I dwelt in marble halls."
"Where are you going to?"
"Far over hill and dale."
"What is your occupation?"
"I played on a [illegible]
[illegible] on."
"When was you married?"
"'Twas twelve o'clock one starlight night, I ever shall remember."
"How many children have you?"
"There's Doll and Bet and Moll and Kate, and—"
"What is your wife's name?"
"O, no, I never mention her."
"Was your wife good-looking?"
"She was all my fancy painted her."
"Did your wife treat you badly?"
"Oft in the stilly night."
"What possessions have you?"
"Old Dog Tray."
"What do you propose to do with him?"
"Send him to the other side of Jordan."
"How do you propose to make a living?"
"Pull of my coat and roll up my sleeves."

The Judge could not stand any more and accordingly shut him up for three months.

What Party Does the Retrenching?

Our Democratic opponents are constantly crying out for retrenchment and reform, but when it is proposed practically to enter on the performance of such work, the Democracy are missing when their votes are needed. It is conceded that the affairs of the National administration are conducted entirely under the inspiration of Democratic influence. Every Department but that of War, is controlled by the Democracy. The moment the war ended, Congress began to cut down public expenses, while Gen. Grant lost no time in mustering out large bodies of men. The last Congress so retrenched as to be able to reduce taxation some $120,000,000. This fact is never allowed to see the light of day in any of our Democratic cotemporaries. Another singular fact is that the present Congress has reduced the estimates for appropriations to carry on all the Departments of the Government. The sum asked by the State Department has been materially reduced; the Secretary of the Navy was compelled to reduce his estimates $20,000,00—the operations of the Treasury Department have been so curtailed by Congress as to save $52,000,000. These are facts, practical evidence of the disposition of a Republican Congress to retrench, but to such facts the Democracy never allude.—*State Guard.*

A Natural Fear.

We see that one of our most accomplished Democratic Senators has offered a bill providing the necessary precautions of penalties to prevent the intermarrying of blacks and whites. The movement, we infer, to guard against so unnatural an association, had its origin with the Democracy of a neighboring county, who have doubtless suffered some by marriage with blacks. Hence the motive of asking for the passage of this bill. We have never heard a Republican express apprehension on this subject, for the reason that the masses of the Republican party are intelligent, refined and decent men, who need no law to restrain them from corrupting the race. If it will comfort our Democratic friends to be protected from their own inclinations it is as little as the Republican majority of the Senate can do to pass the bill; and yet it is a little hard that where an individual's love has fallen, a law should be passed to prevent its lodging there, even if it is on a dung-heap. Nevertheless, let the Democracy have their protection. We are in favor of any measure of State or National legislation which will elevate that party.—*State Guard.*

ANDREW JOHNSON was called a scoundrel by the Democracy because he joined the Republican party in the effort to crush treason. By what name, should he now be known while in the act of assisting the Democratic party in the effort to reward traitors?

THE President is determined to keep Gen. Hancock in Louisiana, notwithstanding the poor, fooled and sickened soldier wants to escape the disgrace of his present association.