

BELLEVILLE REPUBLICAN.

"Let us see to it that a Government of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not Perish from the Earth."—[A. LINCOLN.]

BELLEVILLE, PA., MAY 19, 1869.

VOL. I, NO. 20.

W. W. BROWN, A. B. HUTCHISON, Editors.

RAILROADS.

MIFFLIN & CENTRE CO. Branch R. R. NORTHWARD.
No. 1, leaves Lewistown at 7.20 a. m., and arrives at Mifflin 8.15 a. m.
No. 2, leaves Penn'a. R. R. 10.35 a. m., arrives at Mifflin 11.25 p. m.
No. 3, leaves Penn'a. R. R. 4.05 p. m., arrives at Mifflin 4.55 p. m.

SOUTHWARD.
No. 1, leaves Mifflin 8.50 a. m., and arrives at Penn'a. R. R. 9.40 a. m.
No. 2, leaves Mifflin 1.15 p. m., and arrives at Penn'a. R. R. 2.10 p. m.
No. 3, leaves Mifflin 5.05 p. m., and arrives at Penn'a. R. R. 5.54 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA AND ERIE R.
leaves Belleville every day (except Sunday) at 11 a. m., and arrives at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Harrisburg, Williamsport, and the GREAT OIL REGION or PENN'A. at 11.00 a. m.

ELEGANT SLEEPING CARS
On all night Trains.

WESTWARD.
Mail Train leaves Philadelphia 10.45 p. m., arrives at Lock Haven 9.50 p. m., and at Mifflin 9.50 p. m.
Erie Express leaves Philadelphia 11.50 p. m., arrives at Lock Haven 10.50 p. m., and at Mifflin 10.50 p. m.
Erie Express leaves Mifflin 8.40 a. m., arrives at Lock Haven 7.45 a. m., and at Philadelphia 7.45 a. m.

EASTWARD.
Mail Train leaves Mifflin 10.45 a. m., arrives at Philadelphia 11.21 p. m., and at Erie 11.21 p. m.
Erie Express leaves Mifflin 8.40 a. m., arrives at Philadelphia 7.45 a. m., and at Erie 7.45 a. m.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.
BIRD EAGLE VALLEY
AND
TYRONK & CLEARFIELD BRANCHES.
OPENING OF TYRONK & CLEARFIELD BRANCH TO CLEARFIELD, 41 MILES NORTH OF TYRONK.

On and after Monday, February 1st, 1869 two Passenger Trains will run daily (except Sundays) between Tyronk and Lock Haven, and one Passenger Train between Tyronk and Clearfield—as follows:

BIRD EAGLE VALLEY.
Mail leaves Lock Haven at 2.30 p. m., arrives at Mifflin 3.55 p. m., and at Tyronk 4.55 p. m.
B. E. Express leaves Tyronk at 10.40 a. m., arrives at Mifflin 11.45 a. m., and at Lock Haven 1.20 p. m.

TYRONK AND CLEARFIELD.
Clearfield Mail leaves Tyronk at 9.00 a. m., arrives at Mifflin 10.40 a. m., and at Clearfield at 1.00 p. m.

LEAVES CLEARFIELD.
Clearfield at 2.00 p. m., arrives at Mifflin 3.55 p. m., and at Tyronk 4.55 p. m.

CONNECTIONS.
Passengers leaving Clearfield at 2 o'clock p. m., Philadelphia at 3.55 p. m., Ocala at 4.15 p. m., arrive at Tyronk at 5.50 p. m., and connect with the Clearfield Express, leaving Tyronk at 6.45 p. m., on Main Line; also with Bald Eagle Express, leaving Tyronk at 7.40 p. m., arriving at Belleville at 8.45 p. m., at Lock Haven at 10.30 p. m., connecting with Erie Mail East on the Philadelphia and Erie road at 11.21 p. m., arriving at Williamsport at 12.16 p. m.

NEW TOBACCO STORE.
LEWIS MILLER COMPANY.
ALEXANDER ST., BELLEVILLE, PA.
respectfully informs the public that they have opened a new

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL TOBACCO STORE.
In the new building recently erected by J. B. Bitts, where they have a large stock of

TOBACCO, SEGARS, MERSHMAN PIPES, SMOKING AND CHEWING TOBACCO, the very best and of all brands, together with a large assortment of

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS. In connection with the above, they have also opened an extensive

FASHIONABLE EATING HOUSE on European principles. Everything in the best style.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS. apr17-69. L. A. MILLER & CO.

GRAIN & PLASTER.
GROUND PLASTER AT \$12 PER TON
Just received and always on hand at
GEO. & JOB. P. BLYMYER'S WARE HOUSE, MILROY, PENN'A., Salt for sale Wholesale and Retail, All kinds of grain bought at highest prices. mar17-69.

OUR TERMS FOR SUBSCRIPTION & ADVERTISING.

The "BELLEVILLE REPUBLICAN" is published every Wednesday Morning, in Belleville, Pa., by
A. B. HUTCHISON & CO., at the following rates:
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Three Months.....\$0.50
Single Copies.....\$0.05
It is published in politics—devoted to the Agricultural, Manufacturing and Mining interests of Central Pennsylvania.
Papers discontinued to subscribers at the expiration of their terms of subscription, at the option of the publishers, unless otherwise agreed upon.
Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion, unless otherwise agreed upon, by the month, quarter or year.
Editorial Notices in our local columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.
Marriage and Death announcements published free of charge. Extra notices published in proportion to length, advertising—without and length of time of insertion, as follows:
Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 10 lines in type, \$3.00 per annum. Advertisements of 10 lines, or less, \$1.00 for one insertion, and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.
Advertisements by the quarter, half-year or year received, and liberal deductions made in proportion to length, advertising—without and length of time of insertion, as follows:
All advertisements inserted in our local columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.
All advertisements inserted in our local columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.
All advertisements inserted in our local columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

J. G. LOVE, Attorney at Law, Office on High St. ja69-1y.

JAMES H. RANKIN, Attorney at Law, Office in Armory Building, 2nd door. ja69-1y.

E. C. HOMER, Prob. J. P. HARRIS, Clerk, FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Belleville, 2nd Allegheny St., Belleville Pa. ja69-1y.

RAMSEY LINT, A. O. FURN, LINN & FURST, Attorneys-at-Law, Belleville, Pa. ja69-1y.

N. M. MILLISTER, JAMES A. BEAVER, M'ALLISTER & BEAVER, Attorneys-at-Law, Belleville Penn'a. ja69-1y.

EDMUND BLANCHARD, RYAN M. BLANCHARD, E. & M. BLANCHARD, Attorneys-at-Law, Belleville Penn'a. ja69-1y.

W. W. BROWN, Attorney at Law, Belleville, Penn'a., will attend promptly to all business entrusted to his care. ja69-1y.

JOHN S. ORVIS, CYRUS T. ALEXANDER, ORVIS & ALEXANDER, Attorneys-at-Law, Belleville, Pa. Office in Conrad House, Allegheny St. ja69-1y.

W. J. KEALSH, Attorney-at-Law, Belleville, Penn'a., will attend faithfully to all business entrusted to his care. Deeds, Bonds, &c., executed in the best style. mar17-69 2m.

URIAL STOVER, Licensed Auctioneer, will attend to all sales entrusted to his care. Charges reasonable. Address, Urrial Stover, Houersville, Centre Co., Pa. ja69-1y.

GEORGE F. HARRIS, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Pension Surgeon for Centre county, will attend promptly to all professional calls. Office on High St. N. W. Side. ja69-1y.

J. D. WINGATE, D. D. S., Dentist, Office in the corner of Spring and Bishop streets, Belleville, Pa. At home on the first week of each month. Teeth extracted without pain. ja69-1y.

JAN. H. DOBBLIN, Physician and Surgeon, Office in the corner of Spring and Bishop streets, Belleville, Pa. At home on the first week of each month. Teeth extracted without pain. ja69-1y.

A. B. HUTCHISON & CO., Printers, Office on High St., Belleville, Pa. ja69-1y.

D. B. YOUNG, Attorney-at-Law, Office on High St., Belleville, Pa. ja69-1y.

WILSON & HUTCHISON, Attorneys at Law, Belleville, Pa. Collections, all other legal business in Centre and the adjoining counties. Office in Blanchard's Law building, Allegheny street. ja69-1y.

W. H. BLAIR, Attorney-at-Law, Belleville, Pa. Can be consulted in both the English and German languages and Office on the Diamond, next door to Gardner's Hotel. feb17-69 1y.

CENTRE CO. BANKING COMPANY, Receives deposits, issues Bank Notes, Discounts Notes; Day and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Comps. GEO. W. BAUGHMAN, President. ja69-1y.

HENRY L. POTTER, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Office in the corner of Spring and Bishop streets, Belleville, Pa. At home on the first week of each month. Teeth extracted without pain. ja69-1y.

W. M. BROWN, Licensed Auctioneer, hereby informs the public that he holds himself in readiness at all times, to attend to all sales of personal or real estate, in Centre county, in the most judicious and reasonable manner. Call on, or address, William Brown, Belleville, Pa. mar17-69 1y.

M. S. GRAHAM, Fashionable Barber in the corner of the Conrad House Belleville, Pa. The best of Razors, straight and curly, always on hand. He guarantees a SHAVE without either pulling or pinching. Hair Oils, Hair Restoratives, Paper Collars, &c., constantly on hand. ja69-1y.

ADAM W. PAUP, J. T. SALMONS, LEVY PAUP, PAUP, SALMONS & CO., Contractors a. d. Bricklayers, Belleville, Pa., adopt this method of informing those wishing to build that they will furnish Bricks and Lime, by the job, or by the thousand. Will set Heaters, and do all kinds of work in their branch of Business. ja69-1y.

J. H. TOLBERT, Auctioneer World respectively inform the citizens of N. York Valley in particular, and the people of Centre county in general, that he has taken out a license and holds himself in readiness to cry Auctions, or other sales at all times, and at all places within the limits of Centre county, Centre and Clinton counties. Charges reasonable. feb27-69 1y.

C. BELFORD, D. D. S., Practical Dentist, Office on the corner of Howard Street, late residence of Samuel Harris, Dec'd. Dr. B. is a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, and respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Belleville and vicinity. Can be found at his residence except during the last week of each month. apr17-69 1y.

J. W. BRON, DENTIST, holding Centre and Clinton counties, respectfully informs the public that he is prepared to execute any description of work in his profession. Satisfaction rendered, and rates as moderate as may be expected. Will be found in his office during the week, commencing on the 1st of May, and at such other times as may be agreed upon. ja69-1y.

INSURANCE—LIFE & FIRE—Joseph A. Haskin of this Borough, insures property for the following Stock and Mutual Companies, viz: **Loyoming Mutual, York Company, Pa. Insurance of North America, Enterprise, and Girard of Phila., Pa. Home of New Haven, and any other reliable company desired.** Also, Provident Life Company of Phila., and other good Life Companies. ja69-1y.

J. F. HOLAHAN, Physician and Surgeon, having removed from Emporium, Cameron county, has located in Milesburg, Centre county, Pa., where he will faithfully attend to all business entrusted to him in his profession. Office in his residence on Main St., where he can always be seen unless professionally engaged. In his absence from home, orders may be left at the care of Thos. Holahan. mar17-69 1y.

Select Poetry.

LINES ON A SKELETON.
This poem was read in the London Morning Chronicle, 47 years ago. A review of fifty years, failed to bring out its authorship nor if it yet known.
Behold this ruin! 'Twas a skull,
Of one of thine kind; 'twas a skull,
This narrow call was Life's retreat,
This space was Thought's mysterious spot.
What beautiful visions filled this spot,
What dreams of pleasure long forgot,
Nor Hope, nor Love, nor Joy, nor Fear,
Have left no trace of record here.

Beneath this mouldering canopy
Once shone the bright and busy eye
But start not at the dismal void—
If social love that eye employed,
If with no lawless fire it gleamed,
But through the dew of kindness beamed,
That eye shall be forever bright
When stars and sun are such in night.

Within this hollow cavern hang
The ready wit and tuneful tongue.
If falsehood's honey is defiled,
And when it could not praise, was chained;
Yet gentle Concord never broke!
This silent thought shall plead for thee
When Time unravels Eternity.

Say, did those fingers delve the mine?
Or with his varied rubies shine?
To hew the rock, or rear the gem,
Can little now avail to them?
But if the page of Truth they sought,
Or comfort to the mourning brought,
These hands a richer meed shall claim
Than all that wait on Wealth or Fame.

Avail it, whether bare or shod,
These feet the paths of Duty tread?
If to the bowers of Ease they fled,
To seek Affliction's humble bed;
If Grandeur's guilty bride they spurned,
A duns to Virtue's cot returned,
These feet with angel's wings shall fly,
And tread the palace of the sky.

Odds and Ends.

—Sure way to stop a woman's mouth—
Kiss it.

—Why is a dog's tail a great novelty?
Because no one ever saw it before.

—Sign at a railroad crossing out west—
"Look out for the Engine when the wheels
bloss or rings."

—Always catch a lady when she faints
but do not rumple her hair, it makes
her come to before she is fairly ready.

—A Boston paper in favor of women
voting if they want to. "A Western paper
would like to see the man who could
make them vote if they didn't want to."

—Old Dog Tray is so affectionately
played by some hand-organs, that troops
of pups will squat before the machine,
and wipe tears from their eyes with their
paws.

—Where shall I put this paper so as
to be sure of seeing it to-morrow? Inquired
Mary Jane of her brother Charles.
"On the looking glass," was her brother's
reply.

—A drunken man, having vomited into a
basket containing gossamer warming by
the fire-place, exclaimed in consternation,
"My God, wife, when I swallow them
they turn!"

—An Iowa man telegraphed to a sheriff
in Illinois directing the arrest of a
man who was eloping with his wife. He
said: "He owes me one hundred dollars.
If he pays, let him go."

—A gentleman wishing, not long since,
to "pop the question," took up the young
lady's cat and said, "pussy, may I have
your mistress?" It was answered by the
lady, "Say yes, pussy."

—A shoemaker, intending to be absent
a few days, painted a board with the
following, without date, and nailed it upon
his door: "Will be at home ten days
from the time you see this notice."

—A lawyer on asking a Duclman
concerning a pig in court.
"What ear-marks had he?"
"Well, ven I first became acquainted
with doo, he had no ear marks except
a very short tail."

—"Nature has written 'honest man' on
his face," said a friend to Jerrold, speaking
of a person in whom Jerrold's faith
was not altogether blind. "Humph!"
Jerrold replied, "then the pen must have
been a very bad one."

—"Up," said a boy, "what is punctation?"
"It is the art of putting stops in children."

—When I wish you would go down in the
cellar and punctate the ether barrel, as
the cider is running all over the floor."

—More people are used up by doing
nothing than hard work. The most difficult
task that ever fell to the lot of man
to perform, is to kill time. It most al-
ways ends in killing his subjects, a sort
of edged sword, it goes back on its
possessor.

—A worthy Quaker thus: "I expect
to pass through this world but once. If,
therefore, there may be any kindness I
can show, or any good I can do to my
fellow human being, let me do it now.
Let me not defer or neglect it, for I will
not pass this way again."

—A crazy man having got into the
gallery of the United States Senate during
a rambling debate, was taken out by the
Sergeant at Arms (telling him that he was
out of place in the gallery. "That's so,"
said the lunatic, "I ought to be in the
floor among the Senators.")

—A person being seated at a table be-
tween two tailors, and thinking to be
witty upon them said: "How pretty I
look between two tailors." "Yes," replied
one of them, "being only two beginners
in business we cannot afford to keep
more than one goose between us."

—An editor of West who was elected
to the Indiana Legislature, was so elated
at his success, that he caught himself
by the tail of his trousers and tried
to hold himself out at arm's length. It
is added in a postscript, that he would
have accomplished the feat if he hadn't
let go to spit on his hands.

—A Christian lady was asked by a
sneering, self-conceited infidel, what
proof she could give of the truth of holy
writ.

"Yoursself, sir," said she, "is one—
in that word, 'There shall come in the
last days scoffers, walking after their
own lusts.'"

—A Western exchange gives vent to
his poetical phrenzy in the following
beautiful stanzas:

"I was not dry in Orlean,
With peaches fit for eatin',
When the weary kern is gettin' weipe,
And the candidates are treatin',
When assaugs meet in phrynia,
& hickory nuts is thiek,
Ow! who wud think of dyin,
Or even gettin' sick?"

—One night General—was out on
the line in Georgia, and observed a light
on the mountain opposite. Thinking it
was a signal of the enemy, he remarked
to his artillery officer that a hole could
easily be put through it; whereupon the
officer, turning to the Corporal in charge
of the gun, said:

"Corporal do you see that light?"
"Yes, sir."
"Put a hole through it," ordered the
Captain.

The Corporal sighted the gun, and when
all was ready, he looked up and said:
"Captain, that's the moon."
"Don't care for that," was the Captain's
steady response; "put a hole through it
anyhow!"

Harmonies of Providence.

Abstract of a recent Lecture before the Faculty and students of Mt. Union College, by Rev. John Tanner, A. M.

By Harmonies of Providence I mean the marvelous accord and blending of God's attributes, manifesting his essential nature, love, in every department of his government. His name, God, signifies good; not derived from any special attribute, but the centralization of all. In his administrations are apparent the harmonious features of justice, yet ever in harmony with *lovedness*. Though the theme is boundless, a few illustrations must suffice.

In every acre of fog there is enough clarity to destroy every living thing on that acre; but so marked by goodness, as to be discovered only by scientific apparatus. The sea is formed of gases only, released from combination; but they are restrained in the interests of goodness. The atmosphere is composed of elements easily transformable into poisonous, suffocating compounds. The winds might be let loose in tempestuous hurricanes, leveling forests, demolishing houses, leaving only desolation in their wake. The clouds, instead of refreshing the earth with mists and moderate showers, might fall in angry torrents; and, with devastating floods, sweep all before them. The earth's internal fires, bursting forth, might shatter the surface at a stroke; or collapsing, bring down their ceiling, burying nations in the burning abyss. Half an hour's slumber, or withdrawal of Providence, and who could measure a title of the disaster that would ensue? He who holds the winds in his fists, and hides his thunderbolts in driving vapor, is good; else man would not be preserved amidst the magazines of destruction!

In Eden's tragedy, justice and mercy blend. Justice drove forth those who, by transgression, had forfeited all; but mercy placed cherubim and a flaming sword over Eden's entrance, lest eating from the tree of life he live forever, a wretched life, depraved, at enmity with God.

In the Scriptures, holiness is the summing up of all the moral attributes of the Divine Being. His wisdom and power are conspicuous in all that addresses our senses; the former in the adaptation of means to ends, of parts to the harmony of the whole; the latter attesting that "by him were all things made." Minds unlearned in the harmonies of nature, misconceiving the relation that God sustains to his word and works, find in his Providence many causes of complaint. They depreciate, disparage what God himself has made and done. Even *Christians*, who should love all that he loves, are sometimes thus guilty. This beautiful world of innumerable varieties, animate and inanimate, of scenery and sound, fragrances and fruits, was not designed to beget contempt for them, or a reflection upon him who formed them and us; but to inspire with wonder and admiration of their author. To complain of Providence, or what God does, is to find fault with God himself. Many of our hymnists have used a license scarcely allowable in speaking of the world—
"Some well-meaning Christians declaim against the world, wishing they were out of it; and others believe such declaim the most breathings of an advanced state of grace. Should an artist of merit invite you to see the choicest specimens of his genius and toil, would it be a proper return for you to speak disparagingly of his works, and in his presence, too, as many do of God's handiwork, in his own palace of beauty and glory?"

There are pains, disappointments and afflictions incident to this state of being; yet the good, the beautiful, the joyful greatly predominate. Instances of hereditary ailments, of suffering from the misconduct of others, seem hardships; but there is a compensating feature in God's administration which adjusts all such cases. Interests so varied and complicated can only be governed by common laws now; but a period is fixed when all shall be adjusted in harmony with righteousness. Pains, afflictions, deaths, viewed with candor, from an unselfish standpoint, reveal this harmony of Providence.

Our extreme sensitiveness, rendering us so susceptible of pain, also gives capacity for enjoyment. Who feels a pleasure, can feel a pain; who exults and is joyful, can be also sad. These sensibilities serve, also, another purpose, to discipline and educate us. We come into this world with everything to learn; even to sit, stand, walk. We pay our tuition fee with many a fall and bruise in our efforts to find that philosophical desideratum—the centre of gravity. The senses, mediums of pleasure, avenues of pain, are also teachers, instructing us of the world around us.

Another point to be observed is, justice, which affixes a penalty to every infraction of God's laws. These pains and penalties are both punitive and disciplinary, displaying a wonderful harmony of justice and goodness. The most appalling calamity, and the most certain to befall every one, is death. We see it first as a curse, a consequence of transgression. God's testimony against sin, ever near us, the terrible tribute all must pay to justice, the end of all that is flesh. Scarcely, we see goodness blend with justice. Death is going away, away from bustle and tumult, leaving all to dwell in a distant land, so distant none ever return, and so broad work a bridge the silent spaces. Painful as may be this

History of the 49th Pennsylvania.

BY A. B. HUTCHISON.
Late Captain of Company 'C',
CHAPTER XI.—Continued.
Review of the Last—Designations and Dispositions of the Officers—Letter of the Colonel and Major—The Second Battle of Fredericksburg—The Movements of Lee—The March towards Pennsylvania.

May 7, 1863, we returned to our old camp at White Oak Church, and settled down for a time in apparent inaction. The summer heat began to oppress the men, and we were busy in providing shelters for our streets and quarters, and getting our troops again in shape for future action. Nothing of moment occurred in camp, until June 2, when, on account of some dissatisfaction arising from the breaking up of companies, by the consolidation of the regiment, and on account of some personal feeling excited against some of the officers, we had a row in camp at night, that threatened at one time to be serious. It was soon suppressed, however, and the leaders suppressed, though not without particular severity. A few days after, the writer, while bathing, was stoned by some persons concealed in the woods, but no harm was done, and that was the first and last serious trouble, or anything approaching mutiny, we ever had in the regiment. The only one of the men who was detected, was released, after a time, on the representation of the officers, that he was not an active leader in the trouble, and had always been a good soldier. The really guilty parties, after some time, informed the writer of their connection with it, and of the causes that led to it, and never afterwards, in any way, made trouble, but re-enlisted, in most cases and fought out the war.

June 4, it was evident we were about to move, as the note of preparation had been sounded, and we knew that Lee's Cavalry had moved north, and it was supposed that his Infantry would soon follow. He still kept a force on front, but they were so plainly to be seen that we inferred they were making a show of strength, while their main body went north, on our right. So, on June 6, we marched to, and across the river, and commenced to build rifle pits, and prepare for the enemy. The sixth corps moved here in front of Longstreet's corps until June 11, nothing being done in the meantime by either to change the situation, but both trying to deceive the other, as to their strength and purpose. On the night of the northern bank on Howard Street, late the residence of Samuel Harris, Dec'd. Dr. B. is a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, and respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Belleville and vicinity. Can be found at his residence except during the last week of each month. apr17-69 1y.

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leaving, 'tis no more than is voluntarily

gone almost daily on foreign shores by the numerous emigrants who come to our land. There is goodness in this going away in death. It ends the trouble of anguished hearts, quietes pains that for years have tortured, husbands heart-sore in the silence of earth, gives rest to husbands grown weary with the drudgery of daily toil, closes eyes already dim with the pressure of years. It is the hully of the second childhood of decrepitude, and saves the young from many a sorrow trial, if not disastrous pilgrimages. Go we must; other generations wait room, hurrying on, expecting to profit by our having lived before them. Jeremy Taylor said: "Not our leaving, but the manner of leaving, makes death so revolting."—Surely to start on an eternal pilgrimage, not knowing whether bound, is a desperate experiment. Yet the very manner of leaving is a provision of goodness.—Could we know the time or the circumstances of our death, our duties would be neglected, the purposes of our being thwarted, motives to culture and development clipped, ambition unfulfilled, and gloom would fill the void.

One more general thought. A honest mind may inquire, "How can future eternal punishment be in harmony with the justice and goodness of God?" His laws are the laws of goodness; good in their origin, their objects, their results. Law must be authoritative; its dignity must be maintained by punishment. It is the prerogative of the law-giver to fix the penalty. God says, "The soul that sinneth, it shall die." The penalty now under consideration is eternal death. In the divine administration, justice is the vindication of goodness. It is alleged that such a penalty is beyond the merit of the offence, and unjust; that there is as just proportion between the penalty and the offence. But who can fix the merit of sin? Who measure its terribleness, as a basis from which to estimate propositions, but God himself? What do we know about justice, except as learned from God's word? "Irreconcilable with infinite goodness?" Man has a probation here. If it is spent in rebellion, what shall be done with him? He must exist somewhere. Another probation? Would he employ it better? Many reasons to the contrary. Then where should he go? God's words stand pledged to the holy of all the universe, that their bliss shall not be disturbed by his intrusion. "Nothing unholly nor unclean shall enter there." God has but one place for the person of sin, a place prepared for his enemies, an order of beings that sinned without a temple, and were lost without a name; it is terrible; it is the prison-house of the universe. God's goodness, as well as justice, requires this colonization of transgressors for the purity and peace of other beings. Again, even though eternally in that world of woe, goodness will allow none to suffer beyond desert. "It shall be according to their works." As to the reflection on God's justice and goodness from this alleged disproportion, man is placed where, it he comply with the laws of God, his reward shall be life eternal. But if he will not, what should the penalty be but forfeiture of the reward of obedience? Then, when eternal life is lost, eternal death ensues; when heaven is lost, a world of woe ensues.

Such reflections should assist us to see the goodness of our God blended in great harmony with what we are all too much inclined to regard as the harsher and severer features of his Providence. "It is the Lord, let him do as seemeth good unto him," is founded upon a proper conception; and the soul that can trust God, has the secret of happiness, resulting from his wise conception of Providence. Some are despondent—see only the dark side; others cheerful, always and everywhere seeing something to encourage, for which to be thankful. The latter seem to be more in harmony with Providence, and the whole tenor of revelation. This is the legitimate fruit of evangelical faith. While on the former, petulant and full-fledged, and all astounding wonders of this mighty museum in which we reside, are all lost. Instead of looking up through nature's wonders, through God's providence of harmonies, of sorrows and joys, of sickness and health, of losses and successes, of living and dying, they close their eyes and go all the day long bowed down; really bringing a religion of good cheer, of joy and happiness, into disrepute, as something not to be desired.

A more Scriptural and intelligent view of our circumstances is important to us all. No matter how portentous the threatening cloud, its borders are tinged with brightness indicative of sunshine beyond. No matter how sore our trials, sufferings and bereavements, which might be much greater, the preponderance of undeserved blessings is greatly in our favor.

Arms have been issued to nine new military companies by Adjutant General McCree, within the past few weeks. The companies are located at Reading, Easton, Scranton, Harrisburg, Pottstown and Philadelphia.

A Watchman being in church where the collection apparatus resembled the collection box on its being passed to him, whispered in the carriers ear that he was not authorized, and could not vote, but was ready to make a speech.

"Why not make a dumb waiter?" suggested a friend.

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