

Apr 1 to Dec 23 /64

The Bedford Inquirer.

A LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO POLITICS, EDUCATION, LITERATURE AND MORALS.

B. F. McNEIL, Editor and Proprietor.

BEDFORD, Pa., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1864.

Vol 37: No. 59

The Bedford Inquirer

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OPPOSITE THE MENDEL HOUSE,
BEDFORD, BEDFORD COUNTY, PA.

TERMS:
\$2.00 a year if paid strictly in advance,
\$2.25 if not paid within three months, \$2.50 if not paid
within a year.

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or. Fractions of a square under five lines count as a
half square, and all over five lines a full square. Advertis-
ements charged to persons handing them in.

PROFESSIONAL AND BUSINESS CARDS.

U. H. AKERS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.
Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to his
care. Military claims speedily collected. Office on Juli-
ana Street, two doors north of the Inquirer Office.
April 1, 1864-tf.

ESPY M. ALSIP,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.
Will faithfully and promptly attend to all business en-
trusted to his care in Bedford and adjoining counties.
Military claims, Pensions, back pay, Bounty, &c. spe-
cially collected.
Office with Mann & Spang, on Juliana street, 2 doors
south of the Mengel House.
April 1, 1864-tf.

J. R. DURBORROW,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.
Office one door south of the "Mengel House."
Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to his care.
Collections made on the shortest notice.
Having also been regularly licensed to prosecute
Claims against the Government, particular attention will
be given to the collection of Military claims of all
kinds: Pensions, Back Pay, Bounty, Bounty Loans, &c.
Bedford, Apr. 5, 1864-tf.

ALEX. KING,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
And agent for procuring arrears of Pay and Bounty
money. Office on Juliana Street, Bedford, Pa.
April 1, 1864-tf.

KIMMELL & 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.
April 1, 1864-tf.

JOHN MAJOR,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, HOWELL, BEDFORD COUNTY.
Collections and all business pertaining to his office will
be attended to promptly. Will also attend to the sale or
renting of real estate. Instruments of writing carefully
prepared. Also settling up partnerships and other ac-
counts.
April 1, 1864-tf.

JNO. MOWER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
BEDFORD, PA.
April 1, 1864-tf.

JOSEPH W. TATE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.
Will promptly attend to collections and all business
entrusted to his care in Bedford and adjoining coun-
ties. Money advanced on Judgments, Notes and other
Claims. Has for sale Town Lots in Estevillo, and St.
Joseph, on Bedford Hill. Farms and unim-
proved land in quantities to suit purchasers.
Office opposite the Banking House of Reed & Schell,
Apr. 15, 1864-10 m.

JOHN LUTZ,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND
Regularly licensed agent for the collection of Govern-
ment claims, bounties, back pay, pensions, &c. will give
prompt attention to all business entrusted to his care.
Office with J. R. Durborrow, Esq., on Juliana Street,
Bedford Pa.
August 19th, 1864-tf.

M. A. POINTS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.
Respectfully tenders his professional services to the
public. Office with J. W. Lingenfelter, Esq., on Juliana
street, two doors South of the "Mengel House."
Bedford, Dec. 5, 1864-tf.

DENTISTRY.
I. N. BOWSER, Resident Dentist of Wood-
bury.
Will spend the second Monday, Tuesday, and Wed-
nesday, of each month at Howell, the remaining
three days at Woodbury, attending to the duties of his
profession. At all other times he can be found in his
office at Woodbury, excepting the last Monday and Tues-
day of the same month, which he will spend in Martins-
burg, Blair county, Penna. Persons desiring operations
should call early, as time is limited. All operations war-
ranted.
Aug. 5, 1864-tf.

C. N. HICKOK,
DENTIST.
OFFICE IN BANK BUILDING,
BEDFORD, PA.
April 1, 1864-tf.

DR. B. F. HARRY,
Respectfully tenders his professional services to the
citizens of Bedford and vicinity. Office and residence on
Pitt Street, in the building formerly occupied by Dr. J. H.
Hoops.
April 1, 1864-tf.

J. L. MARBOURG, M. D.
Having permanently located respectfully tenders his
professional services to the citizens of Bedford and vicin-
ity. Office on Juliana Street, opposite the Bank, one
door north of Hall & Palmer's office.
April 1, 1864-tf.

DANIEL BORDER,
PITTSBURGH, TWO DOORS WEST OF THE BEDFORD HOTEL,
Bedford, Pa.
Watchmaker & Dealer in Jewelry, Spectacles, &c.
HE KEEPS ON HAND A STOCK OF FINE GOLD
AND SILVER WATCHES, SPECTACLES OF
Brilliant Double Refined Glasses, also Scotch Pebble
Glasses. Gold Watch Chains, Breast Pins, Finger Rings,
best quality of Gold Pens.
He will supply to order any thing in his line not on
hand.
apr. 5, 1864-ss.

RUPP, SHANNON, & CO., BANKERS,
BEDFORD, PA.
BANK OF DISCOUNT AND DEPOSITS.
COLLECTIONS made for the East, West, North and
South, and the general business of Exchange, trans-
acted. Notes and Accounts Collected, and Remittances
promptly made. REAL ESTATE bought and sold.
G. W. RUPP, O. E. SHANNON, F. BERNICHT.
apr. 15, 1864-tf.

THE BEDFORD HOUSE,
AT HOWELL, PA.,
BY HARRY DROLLINGER,
EVERY attention given to make guests comfortable,
who stop at this House.
Howell, July 29, 1864

Poetry.

HE WANTS A WIFE.

BY MRS. R. S. MICHAEL.

He wants a wife and she must be
A model of propriety;
A brilliant pattern—wise discreet,
A centre where all virtues meet;
Good-tempered, just, and always kind—
As warm of heart, as pure in mind;
Devoted, tender, gentle fair;
Accomplishments and culture rare;
Low-voiced, refined, with every grace—
An angel half, in form and face;
A sweet, harmonious, charming thing,
At his command to weep or sing—
He wants a wife!—We'll advertise it!
Consents to wed—his friends advise it!

He wants a wife, with modest look,
Whose heart is like a costly brook,
Which he is proud and glad to own—
Which can be read by him alone.
He wants her slender, tall, and tall,
And fair as woman since the Fall;
Her eyes—! matters not their hue—
He worships black—adores the blue;
Her hair must, with her loving eyes,
Agree in shade, or compromise.
He wants her sensible and mild—
In form a woman—heart a child;
He wants a wife—to love him blindly,
A partner, he can govern kindly.

He wants a wife for neatness noted—
For taste unquestionably quoted;
Whose wholesome pride a little—
Of self-conceit no jot nor tittle;
A harmless, guileless vanity
He'll not object to, if he
A soft desire that he should praise her—
Indeed, in his esteem 'twould raise her—
He wants her to have youth and health;
He wants her to have beauty, wealth;
He wants a careful prudent wife,
To share the nameless ills of life—
Whose will to his may ever answer—
A downright "yes"—not "if I can, sir!"

He wants a wife to nurse his joys—
To school his girls and spoil his boys;
To make and mend their clothes, when able;
To sit as mistress at his table;
To boil his coffee, brew his tea,
To serve his household comfort see;
To hand his slippers, make his bed,
To scrub his bath and wash his head;
To be as fond as she is weak,
And in all things his pleasure seek.
He wants a wife! (poor, modest man!)
Built on this grand and perfect plan;
He'll take her, then, for worse, or better—
Let us devoutly hope—he'll get her!

A PRAYER.

I ask not wealth, but power to take
And use the things I have aright;
Not years, but wisdom that shall make
My life a profit and delight.

I ask not that for me the plan
Of God and I be set aside,
But that the common lot of man
Be nobly borne and glorified.

I know I may not always keep
My steps in places green and sweet,
Nor find the pathway of my feet
A path of safety for my feet.

But pray that when the tempest's breath
Shall fiercely sweep my way about,
I make not shipwreck of my faith
In the unbottomed sea of doubt;

And that, though it be mine to know
How hard the stoniest pillow seems,
Good angels still may come and go
On the bright ladder of my dreams.

I do not ask for love below—
That friend shall never be estranged;
But for the power of living so,
My heart may keep its youth unchanged.

Oh, youth, joy, wealth—Fate, I give thee these;
Leave faith and hope till life is passed;
And leave my heart's best impulses
Fresh and unfailing to the last.

For this I count, of all sweet things,
The sweetest out of heaven above,
And loving others surely brings
The fullest recompense of love!

MY OWN FIRESIDE.

BY ALICE D. SEAL.

I care not how fiercely 'tis storming
How heavily dashes the rain,
The wind hath an impotent fury,
His shrieking and howling are vain.
The curtains, draped close o'er the casement,
Have muffled the sounds as they come;
I hear but a sorrowful murmur,
That ever is music at home.

For here I can gather 'ny treasures
Of books, both the new and the old—
Rare poems that oft, in their quaintness,
New thoughts and bright fancies unfold.
We fear no "vexations intruders,"
The rain is our warder to-day;
No visitors surely would venture
This dripping and desolate way.

The frigid southeth us greeting—
Why linger to glance down the street?
The glow and the warmth both invite us
To lounge in our favorite seat.
How cheerfully sounds its low humming!
How ruddily flashes the flame!
Ah! who could resist such soft pleading?
So gently it urges its claim.

A blessing on those for whose coming
No fireside flashes its light;
For all who shall wander unsheltered
This chilling and pitiless night.
For a glow in our hearts has arisen,
With thoughts of our home and our friends,
And pity for sorrow and suffering,
With the music of thankfulness blends.

Gen. Thomas' troops have taken position about
three miles south of Nashville, and formed in line
of battle. Skirmishing and cannonading occurred
near by. Eleven hundred and seven prisoners
were sent in from the fight of the 30th. A
great battle is momentarily expected.

General Grant telegraphed to the War Depart-
ment on Thursday last inst., that the Richmond
Examiner of that day admits that Sherman was
successful in reaching the sea-coast. It is also ad-
mitted that he has crossed the Oconee.

Port Royal (S. C.) dates to the 27th have been
received. General Foster had issued orders for
the enrollment of citizens for home protection.
The U. S. troops were to move immediately, but
in what direction was not known. After the re-
sult of Port Royal, heavy and quick firing was
heard.

The Educator.

WE WANT OPINIONS, WITH REASONS FOR THEM.

Our intention was, to hazard our own editorial
opinion on some points of educational interest that
will suggest themselves to the careful reader on
perusing the contents of this number, and on an-
other that will be stated. But of time and space,
—and that, too, probably well for us, and better
for the reader,—prevents this. So, instead of
giving our own views, we have modestly con-
cluded to throw the burden upon such of our readers,
correspondents actual and prospective, as will
kindly undergo it. The following are the ques-
tions:

1. Is it expedient that a member of the pro-
per Board of School Directors should preside at the
meetings of the district Institute;—as asserted to
be, in the educational item in this number, under
the head of Luzerne county? Also is the "spicing"
of the proceedings of an Institute "with politics,"
desirable; and why or why not?
2. What remarks will suggest themselves to the
mind of the thoughtful teacher or school officer, on
reading the graphic account of the spelling contest
in the Chester County Institute, as given by Prof.
Brooks, in this number?
3. What impression does the proposition of the
well known author on School Morality, Mr. Cow-
dery,—"that pupils must not expect ever to be
reproved by the Teacher,"—make on the mind
which regards discipline for the formation of char-
acter to be a duty, at least, equally incumbent on
the teacher as instruction for intellectual improve-
ment? See the 3d, 4th and 5th paragraphs of page
152, of this number.
4. The Rev. Dr. Bellows (of Boston, we believe)
in an address at the opening of a school in San
Francisco (which address is in the November num-
ber of the California Teacher), says: "I tell you
this—that the domestic life of California is the
most unpromising thing here; that you have not
yet established it, nor even the foundation of it;
that you do not yet know what the true domestic
life is." And further being informed that the
school he was then addressing was the first public
school in San Francisco, in which the separation of
the sexes had been attempted, he says: "Well, as
one who has long been an observer in matters of
education, I am glad of the experiment. I think
it will succeed, and it ought to. We do not want
the sexes mixed too early in this community."—
Now, on this we desire the carefully considered
opinion, with the reasons, of some correspondent,
—showing the probable influence of such a pro-
cess upon a community "destitute" of that feel-
ing and those sympathies which produce the "do-
mestic life" of a community.

Here are topics of great interest—local and gen-
eral. We should like to expatiate on them our-
selves, did time permit; but we throw them before our
correspondents, not only that our readers may have
more variety but better articles, than the worn
pen editorial could give.—*Pennsylvania School
Journal.*

Literary.

UNDER THE BAN (LE MAUDIT) Harper Brothers,
New York.

A French abbe, either through pique or change
of sentiment, has decided to exhibit the shortcom-
ings of certain sects of the Roman Church. Be-
ing within the ring, and a strong anti-Jesuit, his
expose is highly interesting and spicy, not to say
virulent in its nature. It is woven up with unde-
niable skill, and a thrilling romance wrought out
of exciting materials. The appearance of the
work in Parisian literary circles has caused a great
sensation, and the unknown abbe is receiving his
full share of praise, while in the religious commu-
nity it has caused amazement and rage, similar to
the bursting of a bomb shell after a truce has been
proclaimed. Deep and loud are the Jesuitical
anathemas heaped upon his devoted head. That his
incoherence is strict may be considered fortunate.
The translation is excellent, and much of the tart
idiosyncrasies of style and language is preserved.
The characters are all well delineated, and the
whole plot covers a ground never before attempted
by a novelist. It introduces the American reader
into scenes of which he has only dared to dream,
to glance and draw back shuddering. The char-
acter of Verdelain is derived from Luther, which
Julio is a nature derived from the imagination, or
rather the peculiar society which is imagination to
our literati. A short chapter is devoted to a com-
parison between the General of the Jesuits and the
Pope.

Would that a few more pages had been devoted
to the subject! It is new and instructive, and ex-
hibits to us the working behind the scenes of the
Romish Church. In all the production, the author
does not utter a word against the Church; but
like Fenelon, he lays bare the weakness, folly,
and crime of certain prostitutions of the name of
religion. The work is written in a flowing, easy
style, and bears evident marks of the finished
education of the author. It is only another tri-
umph to the energy of Messrs. Harpers, and, as
usual, will have a deservedly large sale.

"FROM DAN TO DEERSHERRA;" or The Land of
Promise as it now appears. By Rev. J. P. New-
man, D. D. Harper & Brothers, New York.

The subject of the condition, appearance and
prospects of the Holy Land has been thoroughly
written upon by numerous authors, but there is
always room for a work of excellence on any sub-
ject, especially one which embraces a land as cele-
brated as Palestine. Dr. Newman has, by personal
inspection and previous study, acquired a thor-
ough knowledge of its present state and future
prospects. The work is written in a narrative
style and is full of general interest. It is inter-
spersed with fine engravings, and contains a map
which renders the account of his travels intelli-
gible to the reader. To the religious reader it
affords a most interesting description of the land
which, for its missions and its historic interest, is
the place above all others, which we look upon
with reverence and love. The work is written in
a remarkably graphic style and gives to the reader
one of the best general ideas of scriptural geog-
raphy that we have seen presented in any modern
work. Our reading community in general will
hail with joy the appearance of the work in
question.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE FOR NOVEMBER

contains the following articles:—My Latest Vacation
Excursion. Part First; Tony Butler Part XIV;
Euclid Arden; The History of our Lord; Corne-
lius O'Dowd upon Men and Women and other
things in general; Banting on Corpulence; The
Three Foot Rules; General McClellan. This
number is unusually readable. The Latest Vac-
tion Excursion is made in Germany where the
writer finds "Four heavy weights—call them do-
mestic, social, or by any other name you like—
which press down the population, and while toler-
ated as they are, will ever prevent it from achiev-
ing any high position, either of greatness or of good-
ness. These weights are:—1. Excess in eating.—
2. Excess in beer drinking. 3. Excess in smoking.
4. Excess in the inhalation of foul air." * * *
"The more I look at German ways, the more I see
that gambling is deeply rooted in the nature of the
people. It is not alone seen at the great establish-
ments, which are renowned over the world as
spots sacred to this pursuit. In an ordinary inn
you will continually see the natives make up their
card parties with a seriousness and a solemnity
and a business like adjustment of the penny
casualties, which altogether are a curious phenom-
enon to the onlooker. * * * The lottery is one
of the shapes in which the gambling spirit is ripe
in Germany. The agencies are advertised in all
sorts of obscure corners, where the large round
sums to be realized by the fortunate adventurers
seem strangely in contrast with the impoverished
establishments in which you are to transact for
them. This German lottery gambling, manages to
press into England, in the shape of circulars of
portentous dimensions, with heaps of possible
fortunes, set down in figures of thousands, and
sometimes an Estate, with a Schloss and vineyards
in it, of which you may be the possible owner.—
The article on General McClellan after a thorough
discussion of his military career in the present re-
bellion, arrives at the conclusion that "we cannot
estimate General McClellan's fighting quality very
highly. He would always be apt to forfeit any ad-
vantages which his plan had gained by irresolution
in striking the blows which his previous operations
could only have placed him in a good position to
deliver."

THE LONDON QUARTERLY for October contains
articles on Cochiti (China and Cambodia); Wor-
men's Benefit Societies; Rawdon Brown's "Veni-
tarian State Papers"; Dr. Wm. Smith's Dictionary
of the Bible; Sanitary State of the Army in In-
dia; Life of Lockhart; Photography; New Re-
views—Newman's Apologia. Blackwood and the
Reviews are English reprints, by Leonard Scott
& Co., New York. They are always filled with
interesting and instructive matter. For terms see
advertisement on 4th page.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW for October has the
following table of contents: Angus; Coniferous
Trees; Archbishop Whately; Co-operative socie-
ties in 1864; French Anti-Clerical novels; Man
and Nature; Weber's life of Marshall Saxe;
Robert Browning's Poems; The five year old
Parliament.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY, for December, is on
our table. This is the Blackwood of America,
embracing a corps of most able contributors, who
make its pages as spirited as the Edinburgh Month-
ly. A new Volume commences in January.—
Messrs. Ticknor & Fields also announce a Maga-
zine of the first class for juveniles.

SNUBBING OUR FRIENDS.—There are men ex-
emplary in all the duties of life who never pass a
day without snubbing somebody,—their wives, of
course (natural victims, used to be told that they
say nothing and do nothing right), their children,
their servants, their underlings, their acquaintances,
their associates. Every day something has
passed their lips which has acted like a blow at
the time, and worked on the recollection like a
blister, which has been repeated with querulous
soreness and been passed on to the world as a fresh
trait of character, which has added to the growing
barrier which daily rises between the man and his
species. Not that we can cut him, we do not
even wish to do so. All the ceremonies of friend-
ly intercourse continue to pass between us; there
is no reason they should ever be left off. But at
every encounter he gets shoved farther and far-
ther away from our secrets. One by one he loses
the key to the hearts of his friends, who stand on
the defensive, keep watch, shut themselves up in
his presence with instinctive caution, till we doubt
not he often in his inner heart wonders at his own
isolation. For our part we are sincerely sorry for
him; and we are so conscious besides that men
may have the habit without knowing it, that we
would offer one general counsel,—never under any
temptation to practice a talent for setting down,
on people worth caring for. Risk a good deal,
take a circuitous route, leave good advice unsaid,
or said, in less trenchant telling fashion, bear ir-
ritations, nuisances, what not, rather inflict any
sudden wound on your friend's self-love. Do not
put him, on your behalf on the duty of Christian
forgiveness. Allow him to rest in some ignorance
of your opinion, even though he may believe it
more to his advantage than it happens to be.—
Submit to be incomplete; sacrifice the pleasure
of being sharp and acute at his expense; for it is
very certain that he will not like you the better,
and very unlikely also that he should himself be
the better, for your having made him feel like
that, and perhaps look, like a fool. If he is often
put under the apprehension of it, the least that can
be expected of him is, that he will eschew your con-
fidence, and carefully keep on the windy side of
intimacy.—*Essay on Social Subjects.*

"LIP" AMONG THE INDIANS.—We are so ac-
customed to look upon pa and ma as the most nat-
ural articulations that we can hardly imagine a
language without them. We have been told over
and over again that the names for father and
mother in all languages are derived from the first
cry of recognition which an infant can articulate,
and that it could at that early age articulate none
but those formed by the mere opening and closing
of the lips. It is a fact, nevertheless, that the
Mohawks, of whom I knew an interesting speci-
men at Oxford, never, either as infants or grown-
up people, articulate with their lips. They have
no p, b, m, f, v, w,—no labials of any kind; and
although their own name Mohawk would seem to
bear witness against this, that name is not a word
of their own language, but was given to them by
their neighbors. Nor are they the only people
who always keep their mouths open, and abstain
from articulating labials. They share this pecu-
liarity with the five other tribes who together form
the so-called Six Nations. The Hurons likewise
have no labials, and there are other languages in
America with a similar deficiency.—*Max Miller.*

TERRIBLE EARTHQUAKE—CURIOUS PHENOM- NON.

A correspondent of the Detroit Advertiser, writing
from Victoria, Vancouver Island, Nov. 7
says:—
On the morning of the 2d inst., our citizens
were aroused by a severe shock of an earthquake,
which has since caused not a little fear and excite-
ment throughout the island. It commenced with
a slight trembling or heaving of the earth which
was followed by a heavy rumbling sound, like
heavy guns firing at a distance. About five sec-
onds elapsed, when a second and heavier shock
took place, which aroused most of the inhabitants
from their slumbers. This was again followed by
a third and still more violent one. The last, which
was itself a double one, had an appreciable inter-
val between the two pulsations. It raised and
shook the ground from North to South, every
building in town being rocked by it.

Children screaming with fright, ladies rushed
from their bed-rooms with terror, horses pricked
their ears and trembled, and dogs crouched away
howling, with their tails between their legs. The
bedsteads of many people rocked so perceptibly
as to touch the walls, though standing ordinarily
two inches from them. Mirrors, furniture and
services rattled, combs were seen to move over
the heads of the recumbent spectators, and their
ears were filled with the noise of grinding bricks
and mortar. The lighter articles in many stores
were displaced from the shelves, and some crock-
ery was broken. There was no serious damage
done to property that I have heard of, except the
hurting down of one new chimney, which broke in
the roofs of some wooden buildings as it fell. It
seems that the effects were not confined to the
land alone, as within a few seconds of the occur-
rence there was a very marked increase in the vol-
ume of the waves in the Straits of Fuca. I was
lying in bed upon the first floor, and the effect, as
near as I can describe it, was similar to that of a
person lying on a bench in a railway waiting-room,
within a few feet of a heavy train, traveling at the
highest rate of speed.

It has been suggested that Mount Baker, which
is in Washington Territory, about 400 miles dis-
tant, has been unusually quiet of late, and that a
little more action on the part of our volcanic
neighbor might relieve this coast of a recurrence
of these disturbances.

Nov. 8th.—I have had the pleasure of convers-
ing with a gentleman who has just arrived from
the neighborhood of Mount Baker. He says that
the top of the mountain, probably upward of a
mile in width, has entirely collapsed within the
past few days. When he was nearest the moun-
tain, however, the atmosphere was too thick to
render accurate observation possible. In coming
down the river yesterday, the weather being fine
and clear, the extent of the alteration was plainly
visible. It would be difficult to estimate the enor-
mous mass of matter displaced, but if measured
by tons, it must amount to thousands of millions.
How far, or if any way, this fall was connected
with the recent earthquake, are questions I gladly
leave to scientific men to discuss. As near as I
can learn, about 1,000 feet of the main peak have
disappeared, leaving a large flat surface on top.

Army Correspondence.

FROM TENNESSEE.

CAMP 2d N. J. CAV., NEAR MEMPHIS, TENN.,
December 8, 1864.

EDITOR INQUIRER:
We are again in the midst of another cold "snap."
The weather, which had been threatening rain for
several days past, took a very sudden turn yesterday,
giving us clear skies and a strong cold atmosphere.
Overcoats, which had been laid aside for several days
as nothing short of a nuisance, are once more in de-
mand. The change affords a good opportunity for
the inquisitive to ascertain who has overcoats and
who has not. In the course of several days, though,
may expect more moderate weather, but the sky to-
day has the appearance of snow.

Excepting the advent of General Dana here, I
have nothing new in military matters to inform you
of. Gen. N. J. T. Dana, the commander of the con-
solidated districts of West Tennessee and Mississippi,
arrived in Memphis yesterday. He fills the place
of Gen. Washburne, who leaves to-day for Vicksburg,
to which post he has been assigned. Gen. Dana has
a reputation for great military ability, and we
have no doubt but that his administration will be as
satisfactory here as it was in Vicksburg. In relation
to business we hope a righteous discrimination will
be made in favor of all loyal people, and trade re-
stricted were it likely to aid the rebels and pro-
long the rebellion. We have had too much "whip-
ping round the stump" of the latter for some time
past, and quite likely ever since the place has been
in our possession. Let us be done with paper col-
ored gentry. What we want is live men, men with
eyes open to every new trick of the rebels.

Deserters are coming into our lines almost daily
and making application to avail themselves of the
provisions of the amnesty act. A rebel deserter came
into our lines yesterday and asked to take the oath.
Four came in on Tuesday for the same purpose.—
Scarcely a day passes that does bring one or more of
these repentant gentlemen into our lines. In the
most of cases they are newly clad in coarse grey
cloth, with copper and brass buttons, but invariably
hatless and shoeless, which shows to what a strait
the rebels have been reduced. They do not give a
very favorable account of matters and things in rebel-
dom.

Our present camp is about three fourths of a mile
from the city, and within plain view of it. So far
we have been passing the winter in common shel-
ter tents, the boys, in most cases, making very com-
fortable houses by sinking in the ground several feet
and building up with logs, when they were to be had.
The soil here differs materially from that in Bedford
county. We can make an excavation in the earth
for a tent, cutting down and making it as nice and
smooth with the spade as if walled up with brick.—
In most cases the "shebangs" each contain a fire
place, the solid mother earth composing the sides
and top of the same, answering all the purposes of
brick or stone. The chimneys in most cases being
composed of some dry material, very often take fire,
and as it invariably happens when such an event
takes place that there is no water to be had, the only
alternative left to save the "house" is to tear down
the structure instantaneously. Of course when such is
the case the by-standers are ever ready to administer
all needful consolations to the unlucky owners of the
camp.

Part of the lumber is on the ground to put up stab-
ling, but the order has been countermanded and I
presume that the work will be abandoned entirely.
It is something greatly needed, though.

The health of our regiment has been very good.
Several nights ago a member of our company died
very suddenly. He had not been well for some time,
and the day before he died, he reported to the doctor
who pronounced the verdict of "nothing wrong,"
and told the orderly to "put him on double duty."
The consequence was the next morning he was found
lying in the mud, near the "cook house," dead.—
Such men are more fit for "rag pickers" at home
than surgeons in the army. He has made his last
"march," called his last "halk." No sound of bugle
will ever again wake him on this side of Paradise.

As I write, orders have been received for every
available man in the regiment to be ready to march
at a moment's notice.

I receive the INQUIRER every Saturday evening,
regular. As regular as that time rolls round, I am
sure to have my old friend, the INQUIRER, to peruse
that night, which is a source of no little pleasure.

At present we are subsisting on rather slim rations,
receiving two and one-fourth "hard tack" per
day. This boys consider rather hard living.—
We have an oven in course of erection, which is in-
tended to bake bread for the whole brigade, and the
boys watch its progress with intense interest.

Yours truly,
ALBERT SMITH,
CAMP NEAR PETERSBURG, VA.,
November 25, 1864.

MR. EDITOR:
Permit me through your valuable columns to in-
form the people of Bedford county that there yet re-
mains a small band known as company C, 110th
regt. P. V.

We have participated in all the battles fought dur-
ing this summer's campaign. Many of our brave
boys fell, while nobly defending the stars and stripes.

Owing to the severity of the campaign, we were
unable to furnish the readers of your paper with the
desired information, yet if it will be acceptable we
will try to do better in the future.

Since the last demonstration on the left, which
took place on the 27th day of October, we were moved
to our old position, occupying that position of
the line known as Fort Hell. Yesterday, (Sunday)
artillery dueling and mortar shelling was kept up all
day. One shell passed through the Adjutant's bomb
proof, turning everything topsy-turvy, wounding the
Sergeant Major, (Henry Miller) and Hospital Stew-
ard, (Benj. L. Hewitt).

Our line and that of the enemy are but fifteen hun-
dred yards apart at this point. The picket lines are
very close in some places. During the day the pick-
ets exchange compliments, but so soon as night sets
in, firing commences and is kept up briskly until day
dawns, when it entirely ceases until evening again.

The party that gets relieved first bids the other good
evening and returns to camp.

A word on our thanksgiving dinner, which we
received on the 25th ult. It consisted of mince pies,
cakes, roast turkey, boiled ham, corn beef, lemons,
apples and peach butter.

For twenty-eight men we drew 2 turkeys, 3 mince
pies, 12 ginger crackers, 1 pound of corn beef, 1
pound of boiled ham, 3 pecks of apples, 5 pints
peach butter and one lemon; for which we join in
returning our sincere thanks to those who were kind
enough to contribute them. It made us a good dinner,
besides impressing our minds with the fact, that
although far from home and all this is dear, we are
not entirely forgotten.

Our quarters are comfortable, although they are
under the ground. It would be much pleasanter to
live out in tents in a peaceful country, but in our
present condition we are content with this mode of
living.

I will furnish you with a correct roll of our com-
pany. Those marked A are absent, wounded and
sick.

1st Lieut., Charles Copelin, A.	1st Sergt., James C. Hamilton.
2d " Samuel Kinley.	3d " Thomas G. Livingston.
4th " David C. Lane, provost guard.	Simon B. Stonerook, A.
1st Corp., Samuel B. Schaefer, A.	2d " Benjamin Shoemaker.
3d	