

Bedford Inquirer

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

B. F. McNEIL, Editor and Proprietor.

BEDFORD, Pa., FRIDAY, MARCH 24, 1865.

Vol. 88, No. 13

The Bedford Inquirer

IS PUBLISHED
Every Friday Morning on Juliana Street,
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 the year.

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PROFESSIONAL AND BUSINESS CARDS.

ESPY M. ALSIP,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.
Will faithfully and promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care in Bedford and adjoining counties. Military claims, Pensions, back pay, Bounty, &c. especially collected. Office with Mann & Engel, on Juliana Street, two doors south of the Mengel House.
April 1, 1864-4f.

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, Loans, &c. Bedford, Apr. 8, 1864-4f.

KIMMEL & LINGENFELTER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.
Have formed a partnership in the practice of the Law Office on Juliana Street, two doors South of the Mengel House.
April 1, 1864-4f.

JOHN MAJOR,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, HOPEWELL, 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 accounts.
April 1, 1864-4f.

JOHN MOYER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OFFICE ON JULIANA STREET,
APRIL 1, 1864-4f.

W. SHANNON & CO., BANKERS,
BANK OF DISCOUNT AND DEPOSIT.
COLLECTIONS MADE for the East, West, North and South, and the general business of Exchange, Transfer, and Agency. Also the collection of all kinds of promissory notes, REAL ESTATE bought and sold.
G. W. RIPP, O. K. SHANNON, F. BENNETT,
Apr. 13, 1864-4f.

JOHN LUTZ,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OFFICE ON JULIANA STREET,
APRIL 1, 1864-4f.

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. 9, 1864-4f.

HOPEWELL OIL COMPANY.

OF THE
HOPEWELL OIL COMPANY.
HAS JOHN ROWE, President,
J. SIMPSON AFRICA, Secretary and Treasurer.
DIRECTORS:
W. S. FLETCHER, McConnellsburg, Pa.
J. H. BENTLEY, Bedford, Pa.
F. H. SEYMOUR, Hagerstown, Md.
C. J. EVERETT, Martinsburg, Pa.
JOHN J. SULLIVAN, Somerset, Pa.
C. P. RAMSBELL, Oil City, Pa.

The property of this Company consists of 200 acres of land, in fee simple, situated on the west side of the Allegheny river, a short distance above the mouth of Scrub Grass Creek, in Scrub Grass Township, Venango county, Pa. It has a large extent of river one mile, with good boating surface for the whole distance. Two good oil wells are now in operation on the east side of the river, immediately opposite the property of the Company. The following is in regard to an adjoining tract, taken from an editorial in the Philadelphia Price Current, of December 17:

"The geological relation of this property to Oil Creek, is such that the oil-bearing strata, which supply the wells on the Middle Section of Oil Creek (from the Washington McClintock Farm on the north to the Buchanan on the South) must pass under this property, the range of the strata, which extend down the river one mile, with good boating surface for the whole distance. Two good oil wells are now in operation on the east side of the river, immediately opposite the property of the Company. The following is in regard to an adjoining tract, taken from an editorial in the Philadelphia Price Current, of December 17:

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DENTISTRY.

I. N. BOWSER, Resident Dentist of Wood-
WILL spend the second Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday of each month at Hopewell, the remaining three days at Bedford, 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 Tuesday of the same month, which he will spend in Martinsburg, Blair county, Penna. Persons desiring operations should call early, as time is limited. All operations warranted.
Aug. 5, 1864-4f.

C. N. HICKOK,
DENTIST,
OFFICE IN THE BANK BUILDING, JULIANA STREET.
All operations pertaining to Surgical or Mechanical Dentistry carefully and faithfully performed and warranted.
Jan. 6/65-ly.

DR. B. E. 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. Hoffus.
April 1, 1864-4f.

J. L. MARBOURG, M. D.
Having permanently located, respectfully tenders his professional services to the citizens of Bedford and vicinity. Office on Juliana Street, opposite the Bank, one door north of Hall & Palmer's office.
April 1, 1864-4f.

DANIEL BORDER,

PITT STREET, 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. 8, 1864-4f.

BEDFORD HOUSE,

AT HOPEWELL, BEDFORD COUNTY, PA.
BY HARRY DROLLINGER.
Every attention given to make guests comfortable, who stop at this House.
Hopewell, July 29, 1864.

UNION HOTEL,

VALENTINE STECKMAN, PROPRIETOR,
West Pitt Street, Bedford, Pa.
(Formerly the Globe Hotel.)

The public are assured that he has made ample arrangements to accommodate all that may favor him with their patronage.
A splendid Liver Stable attached. Apr. 7/65.

U. S. HOTEL,

HARRISBURG, PENNA.
CORNER SIXTH AND MARKET STREETS.
Blank, judgement notes, deeds, bonds and mortgages &c. for sale at the INQUIRY Office.

BRITISH PERIODICALS.

VIZ.
The London Quarterly Review (Conservative).
The Edinburgh Review (Whig).
The Westminster Review (Radical).
The North British Review (Free-Church).
AND
Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine (Tory).

The American Publishers continue to reprint the above-named periodicals, but as the cost of printing has doubled and the price of paper nearly trebled, they are compelled to advance their terms as follows:

Terms for 1865.

For any one of the Reviews..... \$4.00 per annum.
For any two of the Reviews..... 7.00 "
For any three of the Reviews..... 10.00 "
For Blackwood's Magazine..... 4.00 "
For Blackwood and any one Review..... 7.00 "
For Blackwood and two of the Reviews..... 10.00 "
For Blackwood and three of the Reviews..... 13.00 "
For Blackwood and the four Reviews..... 15.00 "

These works will be printed on a greatly improved quality of paper, and will nearly all be American Periodicals are either advanced in price or reduced in size—and very generally both—we shall continue to give faithful copies of all the matter contained in the original editions. Hence, our present prices will be found as cheap, for the amount of matter furnished, as those of any of the competing periodicals in the country.

Compared with the cost of the original editions, which at the present premium on gold would be about \$100 a year, our prices (\$15) are exceedingly low. Add to this the fact that we make our annual payments to the British Publishers for early sheets and copyright in gold—\$1 costing us as little as nearly \$20 in currency—and we trust that in the scale we have adopted we shall be entirely justified by our subscribers and the reading public.

The interest of these Periodicals to American readers is rather increased than diminished by the articles they contain on our great Civil War, and though sometimes tinged with prejudice they may still, considering their great ability and the different stand-points from which they are written, be read and studied with advantage by the people of this country of every creed and party.

LEONARD SCOTT & CO., Publishers,
No. 38 Walker Street, New York.
Jan. 27, 1865.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES.

The price of the Times (Daily) is Four CENTS.
To Mail Subscribers per annum..... \$10 00
Including Sunday morning edition, \$12.

THE SUNDAY TIMES.
One copy 1 year..... \$3 00
Two copies 1 year..... 5 00

THE WEEKLY TIMES.
One copy 1 year..... \$2 00
Three copies 1 year..... 5 00

Fresh names may at any time be added to clubs, both of the WEEKLY and SUNDAY, at Club Rates.
Payment invariably in advance.
We have an authorized traveling Agent.
Address H. J. RAYMOND & CO., Publishers.
Dec. 23, '64-2m.

DESCRIPTIVE CIRCULAR

OF THE
HOPEWELL OIL COMPANY.
HAS JOHN ROWE, President,
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In later times the transporters of Bullion Iron Furnace, gathered and used the oil for the purpose of applying it to the gas lamps, and the oil being better than that which is used to exclude the oil from the furnace, was soon to exude a number of places; among others, at the foot of an old stump on the bank of the Allegheny river, and in the ravine adjacent.

A few years ago, the then owners of the tract, with one or two of their neighbors, bored a well, a few feet above the old stump. The first vein of oil was struck at the depth of 266 feet, and the second at 166 feet, an experienced man in the neighborhood employed to tube the well, which produced a stream of oil three quarters of an inch in diameter. The owners of the well, not satisfied with its production, pulled out the chamber, and drilled some feet deeper, and excluded the oil and gump the salt water, and of great strength. Believing that the manufacture of salt would, at the time, yield them a better profit, they arranged their second hole in the well, so as to enable them to exclude the oil and pump the salt water. Still oil was pumped along with the water, in such quantities as to gather upon the top of the water-tanks, from whence it was collected, barreled and sold.

There is every reason, therefore, to believe that the property of the Company is rich in its supplies of oil. The inclination of the strata proves, conclusively, that those supplies of oil on Oil Creek have a higher level than the oil-bearing rock on this property, and that, consequently, they supply with a more permanent than that of Oil Creek itself. The large extent of boring territory, equal to that of half a dozen companies on Oil Creek, a boat-landing on the Farm, with the advantage of a navigable stream for the transportation of oil, and the certainty of the existence of large quantities of coal upon the tract, makes the property of incalculable value.

The Company are nearly preparing to sink several wells, and confidently expect the early development of oil in paying quantities.

The plan of organization adopted by the Company commands little public approval, from the fact that it places shares strictly to their par value.

A limited number of Shares can be had by applying to the following named gentlemen:

F. Benedict, Bedford, Pa.
Jacob Reed, "
B. F. Meyers, "
J. Henry Schell, Schellburg, Bedford County, Pa.
James Lowther, Altoona, Blair County, Pa.
S. S. Barr, Hollidaysburg, Pa.
C. W. Ashqum, Hopewell, Pa.
L. H. Kessler, Hagerstown, Md.
S. H. Prather & Co., Greensburg, Pa.
J. Hostetter & Co., "
J. J. Phillips, Waynesboro, "
John S. Miller, Huntingdon, "
W. D. McKinstry, Mercersburg, "
And at the Office of the Company, No. 435 Walnut St., Philadelphia, Dec. 23, '64.

Blank, judgement notes, deeds, bonds and mortgages &c. for sale at the INQUIRY Office.

Poetry.

A NOVEL.
TO BE READ IN FIVE MINUTES.

VOL. I.
Moonlight evening—shady grove—
Two young people much in love;
Heroine with great wealth endowed,
Hero handsome, poor, and proud;
Truth eternal—heart's united;
Vows of changeless passion plighted;
Kiss—marriage—high—careless,
Maiden yields one of her tresses;
Obstacles to be surmounted,
Happy hours pass by uncounted.
Ugly rival, old and stale,
Overhears the tender tale.

VOL. II.
Morning in the East looks roddy;
Scene—Young lady's father's study.
Hero, with his hat in hand,
Comes her ditto to demand;
And at once consent refuses—
Maiden faints beneath the blow—
Mother intercedes—no go;
Shrieks—hysterics—protestations,
Mixed with old man's execrations.
Exit lover midst the din—
Ugly rival enters in.

VOL. III.
Time—a moonlight night once more,
Scene—Outside the lady's door.
Lover, with half-broken heart,
Swoars he'd rather die than part.
Garden—flowers—ambrosia's shade—
Manly accents—serenades,
Chamber window open wide—
Debut of expectant bride;
Little dog most kindly mate,
Giant rope-ladder—flight—pursuit—
Tealant steels—too late—night's screen—
Triumph—marriage—Gretna Green.
Old man's rage—diwons forever—
Ugly rival—scarlet fever.

VOL. IV.
Old man sickly—recoils for child—
All forgiven—reconciled;
Young man making money fast—
Old man's blessing—lies at last.
Youthful couple prove probation—
Get the money—live in state—
Family mansion—jewels, plate,
Mother's wishes crowned with joy—
Doctors—nurses—little boy—
Time proceeds—her ties endear—
Olive branches year by year—
Blessings on the good attend—
General gladness—moral end.

Miscellaneous.

FIRST IMPRESSIONS.

"The bridge broken? How provoking!"
And Barbara Lynn leaned from the parapet window
To see the cause of this unexpected information.
"Yes, ma'am—the fresher carried the timbers
clean away, day before yesterday."
"But how are you to get across? We are going to visit Miss Stapleton, at Stapleton Park."
"They keep a ferryman there with a little boat—
he'll take you across; and if you'll drive around by
uncle Ezra's, he'll send your trunks by the mountain
road."

"Very well. Driver follow the boy's directions."
Close under the green sweep of a clump of water
willows lay a little boat, fastened by a rope to the
upright post which alone remained of the destroyed
bridge, and tenanted by one man in picturesque straw
hat, whose broad brim shadowed his face altogether.
"He's reading, I declare, instead of minding his
business and looking after passengers! A literary
ferryman!" sneered Eda Carson.

Miss Barbara made no verbal comment, but walked
resolutely down to the landing, and aroused the
absorbed boatman from his studies with the point of
her parasol.
"Bring your boat around," she said quite sharply
"we want to cross the river. Be quick!"
The boatman pushed back his broad brimmed
straw hat with a look half puzzled, half amused,
that made Barbara Lynn turn towards her companion
with the petulant remark—
"I believe he's an idiot!"

"Where do you wish to go ladies?" asked the man
when they had safely bestowed their multitudinous
furnitures upon the seats, not without many complaints
at the smallness of the accommodations.
"To Stapleton Park landing."
"As the oars flashed through the bright sparkling
water, Eda Carson gave a sigh of relief.
"Well, she shall soon be there I hope. If you had
only written, Barbara, Miss Stapleton would have
sent some one to meet us—perhaps that astonishing
brother of hers."
"Yes," said Barbara, curling her lip, "and a nice
first appearance we should have made, tired and
dusty, with our dresses all crumpled and our hair
uncurled. For I choose to meet Harry Stapleton
en grande toilette when I do meet him. Everything
done on first impressions you know."
Eda put up her little hand to hide a yawn.
"And you really mean to captivate him?"
"I mean to try."

"How do you know he will make a good husband?"
"What difference does that make? He's rich."
The boatman stepped on shore, and doffing his hat
pointed to a superb gray stone mansion, whose gables
and mullions gleamed through groups of trees
just beyond, saying—
"There is Stapleton Park ladies—you will have
no difficulty in finding it."
Barbara tossed a piece of silver to him.
"See that our trunks are sent up as soon as they
arrive," she said, loftily.

"And now, girls, get ready for dinner as soon as
you can," said Miss Stapleton, as she ushered her
visitors into a dainty little dressing-room all paneled
in oak and gold green, with curtains of pale green
silk, and mirrors that reached from ceiling to floor.
"I have a delightful party of guests staying here,
and I want you both to look as lovely as possible—
Remember our old school compact, Barbara—you are
to captivate Harry."

Barbara did look lovely as she entered the drawing
room—where lights and flowers and delicious
perfumes made a sort of fairy land—dressed in rose
colored tulle caught up with bouquets of moss-rose
buds fastened in her glossy brown curls as carelessly
as it had fallen from the vine. Eda's beauty was
too, in white muslin and lilacs, but Eda's beauty was
as twilight to sunshine—pearl to the imperial diamond. Annie Stapleton's eyes bright-
ened with a sort of admiring pride as she came for-

war, leaning on a gentleman's arm, to greet her
guest.
"Miss Lynn—my brother, Mr. Stapleton."
Barbara's cheeks blazed into scarlet as in the
calm glance of the gentleman bowing before her she
recognized the dark blue eyes that had beamed so
quizzically beneath the shadow of the ferryman's
straw hat. She was literally struck dumb—she could
not have spoken to save her life, but Harry was less
embarrassed.
"We have met before," he said, with a half smile
"It was my first appearance in the role of ferryman.
I hope it gave satisfaction. Everything depends on
first appearances, you know. Pardon me for not
disclosing my name, Miss Lynn, but your orders were
too imperatively given for me to disobey."

He stopped abruptly, for Barbara, overcome with
shame and mortification, had fainted away in his
sister's arms.
Then and there ended all her hopes of ever be-
coming the lady of Stapleton Park. Alas! what ra-
diant visions a little mistake will sometimes over-
throw!

INTEMPERANCE IN CONGRESS.

A Washington letter writer says, of date March
8th: It will be remembered that, some time ago,
Mr. Pomeroy of Kansas, offered a resolution in the
Senate instructing the Military Committee to inquire
what legislation was necessary to remove from army
officers their facilities for obtaining spirituous liquors,
&c. I suggested, at the time, that an amend-
ment ought to be offered, to strike out "army offi-
cers," and insert "members of Congress" in lieu
thereof. I did not expect to see my suggestion car-
ried out immediately, because I knew that all moral
reformers have had to wait—some of them long,
weary years,—for the adoption of theories having in
view the amelioration of the human family, and the
aid and extirpation of the giant evils which have
stalked abroad in the land every now and then.

The partial fruition of my hopes has already come
however, for it will be seen, by the Senate proceed-
ings of last Monday, that by a resolution of Mr.
Wilson, of Massachusetts, the sale of spirituous liquors
has been prohibited within the walls of the capitol
building. This is a step in the right direction.
It abolishes the Hole in the Wall, and half a
dozen similar institutions, where they used to trans-
form statesmen into buffoons, in less than an hour.
Although it was intended as a gentle reprimand for
Vice President Johnson, it will have a good effect
upon half a dozen Senators, who seemed to think
that the normal condition of a Senator was one of
intoxicated bestiality, and managed to keep "normal"
on one end of the week to the other.

It is a positive fact, of which I have personal
knowledge, that the fate of one of the most important
provisions of the tax bill in the last Congress
was decided by a drunken vote. On the first roll-
call the vote stood nineteen to twenty. The minority
defeated it by drumming up two tipsy recruits
from the Hole in the Wall, and telling them to vote
with them, which they did, without asking what
was the question, and apparently without caring a
fig how it was decided. If it had been a question
of peace or war it would have all been the same. As
it was, it involved millions of dollars for the public
treasury, and if you had asked the worthy couple
told you, I am sure.

THE CATACOMBS OF ROME.

The Catacombs of Rome.—The Catacombs of
Rome are under-ground passages, extending for
miles and miles in every direction, chiefly under the
great campagna around the city. This whole region
of country is this excavated but when the work was
done is not known. These underground passages
were used by the early Christians as burial-places
for their dead, and as a refuge in times of persecu-
tion; and very often they met there for religious
worship. When the fierce Roman Emperors made
cruel laws against them, and they could not meet
openly for prayer and praise in that heathen city,
they used to go quietly and secretly to the entrance
of the catacombs. A guide, with a lamp, would
lead them through the winding passages to the ap-
pointed place. Then the sweet Litanyes and hymns
of praise would rise to heaven, and all their voices
would join in the solemn cry, "O Lamb of God,
that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy
upon us!" When they had exhorted each other to
be faithful unto death, they would steal forth again
to the light of day, and go back to their homes.

Here, when they died, their bodies were brought,
and buried in the vaults dug out of the rock; espe-
cially the bodies of the martyrs who had been cru-
elly put to death because they would not give up
their religion. Ah! those were dreadful times—
The fire, the sword, and the wild beasts, tried the
faith of those who time the cry was heard from a
savagery crowd, "The Christians to the lions!"

We can learn something about these early times
from the inscriptions that have been found, and are
still being found, on the tombs in the Catacombs.—
The letters are but rudely carved; but the date is
generally given, and there are with many of the in-
scriptions curious figures cut: Sometimes a dove,
which was the symbol of peace; sometimes a palm
branch, the token of victory; often the cross, the
most sacred sign of all. Sometimes a tool was carved,
to show the trade of the buried man.

Almost always were written the trustful words,
"In Christ," "In peace." Here is the translation
of the words on the tomb of a martyr:—"Primitive
in peace: a most valiant martyr, after many tor-
ments. Aged thirty-eight. His wife raised this to
her dearest, well-deserving husband." And another:
"In Christ. In the time of Emperor Adrian,
Marcus, a young military officer, who had lived long
enough, when, with his blood, he gave up his life
for Christ. At length he rested in peace. The
well-deserving set up this with tears in his face."
But not the martyrs only were buried in this
good company. Husbands here buried their wives,
and wives their husbands. Children, with all
reverence, set up stones in memory of their parents;
and weeping parents laid their little ones here to
sleep, till the voice of Jesus shall wake the dead.

Here is an example of these inscriptions:—"To
Adserter, our son, dear, sweet, most innocent and
incomparable; who lived seventy years, six months
and eight days. His father and mother set up this.
Another reads:—"Here sleeps Porcella in peace.
She lived three years, ten months, and thirteen
days."

REV. MR. SPURGEON is becoming more eccentric
every day. He is giving a series of lectures in Lon-
don, in the course of which he actually appeared
with a Japan cabinet-box in his hand, which he an-
nounced to be his text. The tenor of the discourse
may be guessed, for the peoration consisted of a
rapturous allusion to a chandelier hanging over him,
in which were burning various colored lights, which
he said typified the effulgence of the elect.

A TALK WITH CHARLES SUMNER.—The Edinburgh
Scotsman gives the following from the diary of a
Scottish gentleman who had recently visited the
United States:—

NEWPORT, Rhode Island Monday, August 22,
1864.—Met Mr. Charles Sumner at dinner. He
spoke of Lord Russell's speeches; said that on the
whole he preferred their style to that of most speak-
ers which are now delivered in parliament; that there
was something very terse and classical about the
dictation; and that he preferred Lord Russell's
speeches even to Mr. Gladstone's. Of Mr. Canning's
dispatches he said that he thought their sarcastic
tone had had some share in exasperating the dis-
patches between England and America which culmi-
nated in the war of 1812. In point of style, however,
he considered them the finest specimens extant of
this kind of writing. When he adverted to the
Trent affair, I asked him how it happened that Mr.
Welles, a member of the cabinet, in his report,
which was appended to the President's message had
thanked Captain Wilkes for seizing Mason and Sill-
dell. He said it was in consequence of the unfor-
tunate manner in which the Government is conduced
under Mr. Lincoln; that each member of the
Administration considers himself responsible solely
for the affairs of his own department, and acts with-
out concert with the others. He thought Wilkes's
seizure of Mason and Slidell might be justified by
British, but not by American precedents; nor by
American interpretations of international law. He
has evidently a great contempt for Seward; says
that he knew nothing of international law when he
came into office, and that when an awkward case
arises he never thinks of inquiring into it till a
formal demand is made for reparation. Mr. Sumner
said he had objected strongly to Cassius Clay's ap-
pointment to Russia, but Lincoln and Seward had
agreed not to strike an active part in opposing the
nomination. He says Gortschakoff complains bit-
terly because Clay will write to him in French.—
Gortschakoff understands English perfectly, but can
make nothing of Cassius Clay's French.

THE CHILD AND THE ECHO.

Did you ever hear an
echo? If not, get some of your friends to tell you
what it is. Perhaps you might like to hear of a very
little boy who heard an echo, and what he thought it
was. Quite near to the famous White Mountains
in New Hampshire he was living last summer, but is
now, we trust, with the angels, having died with that
terrible disease, diphtheria, but a few weeks since,
when less than five years of age. In the warm sum-
mer days he loved to sit in the tall grass, his little
head scarcely seen above it, and watch and talk to
the clouds passing in the sky over him. One day
his mother heard him calling out loudly. Stepping
to the door to see what was the matter, she said
"George, what are you calling so for?" He re-
plied, "I am talking with God, mamma, don't you
hear him answer me?" Calling again aloud, he
waited till he heard the echo repeat his words from
the surrounding mountains, and then, turning to his
mother in triumph, exclaimed, "There, mamma,
didn't you hear him too?"—New York Observer.

EDUCATION OF THE RUSSIAN PEASANTRY.

The Russian Government, as a consequence of the emancipation
of the peasants, has just taken measures
for the education of the peasantry. An additional budget of four
hundred and fifty thousand roubles for the year 1865 has
been decreed, so that the budget of public instruction
now amounts to about one million three hun-
dred thousand roubles. This supplementary budget
provides for the founding of village schools, of eleven-
teen gymnasiums (colleges), for the purchase of
books, paper, &c., for the poorer peasants, for sup-
plementary payment to schoolmasters and professors
for the purchase of scientific instruments, for the
reorganization of the University of Warsaw, for the
foundation of a polytechnic school, and for other
schools for teaching agriculture and horticulture.

THE HONEST MAN.

Most men are not so dead to
moral principles but what they feel a spontaneous
glow of admiration for the man who does right
because it is right, no matter if he does make less
money by it. Some few men say he was a fool or a
lunatic not to make the most of his advantage right
or wrong; but the heart of many is loyal to recti-
tude. We look and admire, and praise. We can-
not help it. He who in a selfish, covetous age,
when all men are fighting and scrambling for
money, stands up strong in his integrity, and modestly
does the thing—not that is legal, not that is expected
not that is customary, that is as others do, or as
many preach, but does the thing which is right—
such a man is worthy of all imitation. If the hea-
venly minded are few in the world, are not the right-
eous few likewise? A moral character that is genu-
ine is seen as rarely as Diogenes' man, when hunted
for with a lantern at noonday.

HOW SHE SAVED THE MONEY.

A little blind girl
in Germany brought her pastor more than five dol-
lars which she had earned for missions. Surprised
that she could give so much, the minister said, "You
are a poor blind girl; it is impossible that you can
spare so much for missions." "True," said she,
"I am blind, but not so poor as you think, and I
can prove that I can spare this money sooner than
those that see." The minister wanted to hear it
proved. "I am a basket-maker," answered the
girl; "and as I am blind, I make my baskets just as
easy in the dark as with a light. Other girls have
during the last winter, spent more than five dollars
for light. I had no such expense, and can, there-
fore, bring this money for the poor heathen and the
missionaries."

OCCASION FOR PURIFICATION.

A dispatch from
Paris to the London News relates the following:
"A sacrilege was committed in Notre Dame two
nights ago. Three poor boxes were broken open
and emptied of their contents. Some plate was stolen
from the Communion altars, and what is consid-
ered worse, the sacred wafers were broken and
scattered about. An attempt was made to pick up
the pieces and put them together, but after minute
searches, a very large section of a wafer was found
hopelessly missing. Thereupon the clergymen of
the cathedral assembled, and prostrating themselves
"In the attitude," as we are told, "of the most pro-
found affliction," chanted the *Pater Domine*. It is
expected that the church will be closed for puri-
fication."

A TROY alderman got married the other day
and had a thrilling time on his wedding tour.—
He was two days in getting to Buffalo on account of
the snow, was in the American hotel in that city
when it burned down, and on his way to Chicago
was thrown over an embankment twenty feet high
by a railroad accident, badly bruising him and his
new wife. The couple are now in Chicago, recover-
ing from their injuries and getting courage to try the
return trip.

Farm, Garden & Household.

CHOICE FRUIT LIST.

From the Germantown Telegraph.

We again present to our readers, as the time ap-
proaches for transplanting, a revised list of Fruit
Trees, Vines, &c., which we can recommend for
general cultivation. One dozen varieties of pears,
and six apples, are all sufficient, provided they are
the best adapted to the soil and locality—a fact
which each one, upon trial, must judge for himself.
Frequently a pear, apple, or a grape may do well for
a few years and then deteriorate; or may do excel-
lently well in one location, and not in another,
though separated by a very narrow space. In such
cases it had better be disposed of by grafting it with
more reliable varieties. We have changed our opin-
ion respecting a number of fruits within the last
half dozen years, and yet in some of the instances
we are convinced the fault was in the location and
soil.

According to our present preference, we should
select the following for our own planting, viz:

STANDARD PEARS,
1. Early Catharine, 7. Giffard,
2. Juliana, 8. Sheldon,
3. M.'s Elizabeth, 9. Flemish Beauty,
4. Tyson, 10. Anjou,
5. Bartlett, 11. Lawrence,
6. Seckel, 12. Potts.

Of the above, from No. 1 to 4 are summer vari-
eties; from 5 to 10 autumn; and 11 and 12 winter,
thus affording a sufficient number for each of the
periods, of the best known sorts for this region.

EARLY PEARS.

1. St. Michael,
2. Bartlett,
3. Comice,
4. Diel,
5. Boussock,
6. Belle Lucrative.

We give only six kinds for dwarf, believing that
it is