The Bedford Inquirer

EVERY FRIDAY MORNING, BY J. R. DURBORROW & JOHN LUTZ, On JULIANA ST., opposite the Mengal House BEDFORD, BEDFORD CO., PA. TERMS:

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

RATES OF ADVERTISING. One square, ene insertion

16.00 20.00 45.00

at half advertising rates, payable in advance. Announcements of deaths, gratis. Notices in edi-torial column, 15 cents per line. 25 No deduc-tion to advertisers of Patent Medecines, or Adertising Agents.

Arofessional & Business Cards. ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

DURBORROW & LUTZ, ATTORINEYS AT LAW, Will attend promotly to all business intrusted to their care. Collections made on the shortest no-

tice.

They are, al so, regularly licensed Claim Agents and will give special attention to the prosecution of claims ag ainst the Government for Pensions, Back Pay, Bounty, Bounty Lands, &c. Office or Juliana street, one door South of the "Mengel House" and nearly opposite the Inquirer office.

April 28, 1865:tf.

Of AN T. KEAGY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.,
Will promptly attend to all legal business catruster, to his care. Will give special attention to daims against the Government. Office on Juliana street, formerly occupied by Hon. A. King:
april: 65.*1y.

ESPY M. ALSIP, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA., Will faithfully and promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care in Bedford and adjoin ing counties. Military claims, Pensions, back pay, Bounty, &c. speedily collected. Cffice with Mann & Spang, on Juliana street, 2 doors south of the Mengel House. apl 1, 1864.—tf.

M. A. POINTS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA. Respectfully tenders his professional service to the public. Office with J. W. Lingenfelte Esq., on Juliana street, two doors South of the "Mengle House."

KIMMELL AND 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. aprl, 1864—tf.

JOHN MOWER, ATTORNEY AT LAW. April 1, 1864.-tf.

DENTISTS.

N. HICKOK DENTISTS, BEDFORD, PA. Office in the Bank Building, Juliana Street.

All operations pertaining to Surgical or Mechanical Dentistry carefully and faithfully performed and warranted. TERMS CASH.

jan6'65-ly.

DENTISTRY.
I. N. BOWSER, RESIDENT DENTIST, WOOD L) I. N. BOWSER, RESIDENT DENTIST, WOOD-BERRY, PA., will spend the second Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, of each month at Hopewell, the remaining three days at Bloody Run, 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 country, Penna. Persons desiring operations should call early, as time is limited. All operations warranted.

Aug. 5,1864,-tf.

PHYSICIANS.

DR. B. F. HARRY,
Respectfully senders 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. Hofius.
April 1, 1864—tf.

L. MARBOURG, M. D., Having permanently located respectfully enders his pofessional 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—tf.

HOTELS.

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.

U. S. HOTEL,
HARRISBURG, PA.
CORNER SIXTH AND MARKET STREETS, OPPOSITE READING R. R. DEPOT.

D. H. HUTCHINSON, Proprietor. ian6:65

EXCHANGE HOTEL,
HUNTINGDON, PA.,
JOHN S. MILLER, Proprietor. April 29th, 1864,--ft,

WASHINGTON HOUSE,

W No. 709 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.
This Hotel is pleasantly situated on the Northide of Chestnut st., a few doors above Seventh.
Its central locality makes it particularly desirable to persons visiting the City on business ap28:3m CHAS. M. ALLMOND, Manager

BANKERS.

G. W. RUPP...... D. E. SHANNON F. BENRDI RUPP, SHANNON & CO., BANKERS, BEDFORD, PA.
BANK OF DISCOUNT AND DEPOSIT. COLLECTIONS made for the East, West, North and South, and the general business of Exchange, transacted. Notes and Accounts Collected and

HENRY HARPER,
No. 520 Arch St. above 5th Phila.

Manufacturer and Dealer in WATCHES, PINE
JEWELRY, SOLID SILVER WARE, and Superior SILVER PLATED WARE. mar34:3m.

the way. Your coat is getting rusty, boy. Come, I will give you a chance to compete with me for Miss Willett's hand. Remittances promptly made. REAL ESTATE cought and sold. The young girl leaned forward eagerly to catch the answer. Would it be heartless, like the rest? She could not see the spasm of pain that crossed the young man's face, but she heard a hasty movement of the chair upon which he had been sitting, and the quick, half-indignant tones of his re-JEWELER, &c.

DANIEL BORDER,
PITT STREET, TWO DOORS WEST OF THE BED
FORD HOTEL, BEBFORD, PA. WATCHMAKER AND DEALER IN JEWEL-RY, SPECTACLES, &C.

the quick, half-indignant tones of his reply—

"It strikes me, it is neither generous or gentlemanly to accept Mr. Willett's invitation to his house, and then make his daughter the subject of rude jest and sarcasm."

"Do hear the man," was the quick reply. "I firmly believe he is in love with the girl. Come, boy, own up—have your aspirations turned that way? because, if so, I might just as well step aside."

A scornful laugh, that sent the blood tingling into Maria's cheeks, followed this rude speech, whose tones betrayed more than the words. 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—20.

words.

"Carlton Hughes, I have not merited this insult. If I am beneath you in point of wealth, thank high heaven, it is the only respect. Our business concerns are equal and if I choose to deny myself, to help smooth the declining pathway of an aged father and mother, instead of spending it upon cards, and wine, and the nice little items that make a gentleman in your eyes, I must be beneath you; that is all. Nor am I one to flaunt my love or my marriage intentions in the face of every idler that chances in my

that may bring them. But what shall be my first step? Where shall I begin the reform? "Would I had been some maiden was, and the more she tried to accomplish the more she realized how much she had left undone. It was surprising what a change came over the household before the close of the first month. Maria had not been exactly a domestic tyrant, but her will had usually been law, and every one's wish must be set aside to gratify her. It had made her parents uning air that came softly through the leaves of the tail locust that rustled outside her that chances in my JUSTICES OF THE PEACE.

Bedford Inquirer.

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

Select Loctry.

A faded flower, a lock of hair,

A fav'rite song oft sung to me;

What folly over them to weep.

A story of a little grave,

Treasures never to be told

A ribbon blue, with golden clasp;

A scarlet hood, with faint perfume,

A waist-belt small with broken hasp.

What foolish things these are to keep :

The faded flower, the small white glove,

The little ring, the portrait fair,
Are relics of a long-lost love;

And whisp'ring soft and whisp'ring low

WHAT IS WEALTH.

They cause these bitter tears to flow

Wealth is something more than gold, More than luxury and ease;

May he found apart from these

Men who great possessions own May be needy none the less

They are rich, and they alone,

Who have store of nobleness.

Fair demesnes, but deserts wild; If there be not happy homes,

Trust me, though his lot be small, And he makes but slight pretence,

He who lives at peace with all

Dwells in true magnificence If you'd prove of noble birth,

O beware of judgments rash

Proudest dynasties may fall ; He who has the truest heart

Select Storn.

WITHOUT AN AIM.

BY MARGARETTE E. HALFORD.

Maria Willetts stood upon the balcony of

pleasant country house, looking towards he river, where the calm, clear water, bro-

ken here and there by little ripples, glis-tened in the moonlight. The moon had not reached its full, and the light was just vivid

enough to bring out every object with a softened halo, that touched the heart with a melancholy not wholly unpleasant. The garden trees rustled their leaves like spirit whispers: the shrubs looked like crouching figures in the dim light, and the blossoming plants sent out a faint odor on the evening

and with scarce a consciousness of what she was doing, she was listening to every

"This is a grand old place," was the first

city, after a day of brisk business.

'Oh, yes; any one could see, with half an eye, it was the money you were after,' chimed in a second voice, with something

"Well, yes, it is quite a desirable appendage, I must admit, but the girl is not bad

n her own account. She is pretty, accem-lished, fashionable, and can head an estab

fishment in style, provided it is a stylish es-tablishment to begin with, and mine cannot

be at the present state of my finances, un-

And the little blue-eyed Fanny?"

"But why are you so silent Denny? I thought, a while ago, you were casting rath-

'Hush! don't name her. The best I can

of a sarcastic ring to the tones.

do is to forget her."

heart of man to conceive.

[CHARLES J. DUNPHIE

Scorn to measure human worth

By the sordid rule of cash.

Is the richest of us all.

From Arthur's Home Magazine

Gentle thoughts, and manners mild

A little ring, a small white glove, A portrait of a maiden fair ; Some crumpled notes, Aurora Leigh,

DURBORROW & LUTZ, Editors and Proprietors. A BEDFORD, Pa., FRIDAY, JUNE 2, 1865.

way. Your heartless words have done Miss Willets a great wrong."

The young man paced up and down the floor, and Maria could hear that his steps were hasty and firm.

'Miss Willets has a fine advocate in you. What a pity she could not hear you. It might help along your rather unpromising case. This country seat wouldn't make such a bad home for the old father and mother, wouldit?"

For a moment all was silent. Maria al-

would it?"

"For a moment all was silent. Maria almost trembled lest Mr. Denny should take it upon himself, then and there to avenge unmerited insult, but soon his slow and measured words reassured her.

"I am quite as well aware as you, Mr. Hughes, that my position in life hardly places me upon an equality with Miss Willetts. Neither do I aspire to her hand; for, as much as I admire and respect her, I could not marry a girl who was living without an aim."

not marry a girl who was fiving without an aim."

Ralph Denny went up the steps and entered the house, leaving the two alone upon the piazza. Maria had pressed her hand upon her head to still the sudden dizziness that crept over her at his words. The others had scarcely moved her; but his—there was a depth of meaning, a bitterness too, that she could not shake off. She did not pause to hear any more—she had been too long absent already, and the calm, beautiful night had lost its charm. She flew down the stair case and along the hall to the open parlor, had lost its charm. She flew down the stair case and along the hall to the open parlor, and stood looking in upon the gay scene be-fore her. There was dancing, and nearly all her companions were upon the floor keep-ing time to the inspiring music, and a lively word or jest greeted her as the young, gay creatures passed her, moving lightly through the dance, but Maria felt as if all their words were hollow and meaningless. She looked the dance, but Maria felf as if all their words were hollow and meaningless. She looked for another face, which she knew would not hide behind it an empty heart, and in the bay window she saw it, shaded by the light folds of the curtain, watching the dancers with no more interest than she had done. The young man rose as she approached him and met her with a grave, sad smile, while Maria's answering smile was carcely less empty. He days obtain the similar was scarcely less

Maria's answering smile was scarcely less empty. He drew a chair within the recess, and as she moved it a little farther from the light her hand touched his.

"Why, how cold you are, Miss Willets, and your face seems very pale. Are you ill?"

He gave an eager and searching glance ino her face.
"I might return your words," she replied

I might return your words, 'she replied turning away her head.

"Perhaps so,' he said, quietly, and then there was a silence.

How much the young man wished, that evening, she was a little girl again, and he her father's book-keeper, that he could draw his arm about her and warm her chilled fingers in his and listen to her alees and its and listen to her alees and gers in his, and listen to her pleasant, trustful talk, as in the happy days gone by. But they were children no longer. She was a gay, worldly woman to him, who scarcely saw her now except under some unnatural excitement, but he knew that in her home she had grown selfish and unmindful of the comfort and happiness of those about her and only in society, where she reigned supreme, was she the brilliant woman he saw her tomight. And he was in business on his own
account, struggling up, as best he could,
with an honest heart and strict integrity of

will for a basis. "Arn't you going to dance the next set with me?" Maria asked, at length, a little timidly, but with a playful manner, she as-sumed to hide the deep feeling. "I was engaged to Mr. Hughes; but he is not here, see, and I do not care much about dancing

air.

The young girl leaned her arm upon the rail, and her head upon her hand, taking in the still, quiet beauty at a glance. The gay world with all its pleasures seemed to fade into nothingness, and the earth, the beautiful earth which God had made, to bring her heart into communion with Him, and elevate it to contemplate the beauties of that world, which it hath not entered into the heart of man to conceive. with him to night."

"I'should be most happy, Miss Willetts, but do not wish to intrude upon a previous engagement."

His tone was very cold, and his manner distant. Maria's eyes were filled with

To say that she was weary of the world I know you think me very bad Ralph, my dear old friend, the truest friend I even had, but I am going to try from henceforth

To say that she was weary of the world would hardly be truthful, yet it seemed very unsatisfactory to-night. The sound of happy voices came up from the rooms below, a strain of melody or the gleeful laugh of some joyous heart. But Maria was not listening—it was doubtful if she heard them. There were voices nearer, on the long plazza below and with scave a consciousness of what she o do some good, and have some aim in She left him alone in amazement, and in

a moment more was waltzing with a lady friend as if no serious thought had ever dawned upon her mind. He was at a loss to know what had caused her so suddenly to It was a small party, come out from the echo his words; he half believed she had city to spend the evening at Mr. Willett's summer house. Maria had been doing the honors, and, coming to her room a moment eard them; at any rate, he was glad at her od resolve.
"Maria was not sorry when the last guest before, had stepped out at the long, low window at the end of the hall.

had departed, and she could go up to the quiet of her own room to think. How often remark that reached her ear. "I believe I would try a hand at winning the girl, if only for the pleasure of coming down from the city, after a day of brisk business." me little word will affect our lives, imple act of good or evil go with us through ime into eternity.

She was not sleepy, though it was very late. She placed her lamp upon the table near the bed, and stood looking a moment at the sleeping face of her little sister. There were traces of tears there which were a reproach to Maria. She remembered then what a disappointment it had been to the child when she had forbidden her from comng to the parlor to be in the way, and how the little lip had quivered and the eyelids propped, and so she had cried herself to

dropped, and so she had cried herself to sleep. She bent over and kissed the inno-cedt face. The little one started up and opened her eyes very wide. "Oh! it is you, Maria!" and the face clouded. "Have they all gone? I listened to the music and sound of their feet, till I went off to sleep and dreamed I was there. Did you have a good time?" less I have a little help; so, as things are, it is my wisest course. Don't you think so, The young man gave a quick, hollow laugh that showed his heart was not in it.

Did you have a good time?"
"Pretty good!" and Maria emphasized the words with another kiss; "but I was sorry little sister was not there. Will you forgive me durling? Next time you shall come down to the parlor and stay till the last vistorie was and sister will see that come have er anxious glances in the way of Miss Maria yourself. I should judge, by your manner of living, a rich wife would not be out of the way. Your coat is getting rusty, boy. itor is gone, and sister will see that you have just the best time."
"Oh! won't that be nice?"
The child brought her hands together

gleefully, and turning over her bright head, dropped off to sleep again.

Maria turned the lamp low and sat down by the window. The moon was set, but the stars seemed to shine all the more brightly

that their rival was gone; and Maria looked up to them with hardly a thought of their beauty; for the remembrance that was rank-ling in her breast.

"Without an aim in life! Strange I have never thought of it before. Galety,

dress, fashion, my own employment, have taken up all my time, and Ralph knows too well I have spent little kindness or thought-fulness upon anything beside. There is not one person happier or better for my being in the world. I do not suppose one of my gay, adorable friends who were here this vening cares a straw for me besides my noney and social position, and the pleasure that may bring them. But what shall be my first step? Where shall I begin the re-

the face of every idler that chances in my seldom she thought of death, of anything been harassed and perple, xed for though he

but her own enjoyment, and in her thought-ful mood it seemed a sad, a terrible thing to die, without having taken any part in the work of life that would leave a modicum of good behind.

good behind.

"I will begin at home to-morrow," she whispered. "If I do my duty as a child and as a sister first, I can then try to enlarge my sphere of usefulness. Henceforth my aim shall be to cast aside self and make my own happiness and ease a secondary matter."

Maria opened her bible that night, her Marra opened her broke that hight, her neglected bible, with an interest she had never felt before, and, kneeling beside her bed, her heart broke out into the first prayer that had crossed her lips since she had outgrown childhood and set at anight her nother's counsel and example.

It was not easy for Maria to shake off sleep is how easily the next more

in hour earlier than usual the sext morning; but the sun had not long been trying to orce its way through the closed shutters of her room before she was up and dressed for her new day's work, firm in the trust that if watchful, the way of usefulness would be opened to her feet. She went down to the breakfast room, leaving her sister still asleep. Her father was just sitting down to his mor ning meal alone.

Now, this is pleasant my daughter," he

said, in answer to her cheery "good morn-ing." "It seems desolate to eatlalone, and your mother is ill with one of her severe headaches. How bright your eyes are this morning-I guess you enjoyed your even

Very much, father. Let me pour out there our coffee; and, Nora, you see that there is a strong cup of tea for mother.

Maria slipped quietly into her mother's place, but not without catching a gimpse of her father's pleased countenance, upon which lay also a slight look of woncer.

"Be quiet, George, and close the door softly, for poor mamma has another of her dreadful headaches," she said to her broth er, a tall, manly fellow of lifteen, who boun-

ded in from the garden, boy-like, as if the whole world were depending upon his having whole world were depending upon his naving his breakfast at that moment.

Mr. Willets made a hasty breakfast, and started for the city. It had never crossed Maria's mind before how closely her father onfined himself to business, how weary he came home often, and she was such an ex-travagant daughter; with a little thought-fulness upon her part, perhaps he might find more leisure and rest. Both parents had often realized this. But Maria was self-willed and it was had to elf-willed, and it was hard to cross her

"Oh dear!" followed Mr. Willet's exit, in the lips of George, as he took the last of coffee, and pushed back from the ta-"Father is always so hurried. He was ng over accounts all last evening, an lid not get time to work out that proble or me. It is hard work studying alone. sh we had stayed in town longer, so I ould not have so much to make up to keep long with my classes.

George's chair gave a sudden bang as it turned over upon the floor.
"Perhaps I might do it for you," sugges ted Maria.
"You wouldn't," was George's blunt reply, casting an eager look into his sister's

"Bring your book, and let me see."
George brought his algebra quickly, with a pleased smile, and, opening it, pointed to the difficult question. A little explanation from Maria set him upon his right course, and his face cleared up as he glanced down the ways and found he could go on without

he page and found he could go on withou

"I might help you every morning, George f you would like. I could have a little school of you and Mary till you get up with you Maria rose to go to her mother's room
"That would be jolly! I get sick of p

zling out the old sums. You are a dear, good sister this morning. I wish—"
The boy checked himself.
"Wish what?" asked Maria averting

"Oh! nothing. I was going to say I wish

you were always so; but that wouldn't be Maria tapped his cheek playfully. She could not be angry at his frankness, for she knew it was something quite strange to take any interest either in his lessons or amusement, but she determined the more strongly

that the happiness of her home should be Her mother was lying with flushed cheeks

Her mother was lying with flushed cheeks one hand pressed tightly upon her aching head, trying in vain to find refreshment in slumber. The sun shone brightly in at one window, and lay across the bed, nearly blind ding Mrs. Willets in her Jain.

"Poor mamma! I am sorry you are suffering again." Maria stooped and kissed the burning brow. "How hot your head is! I must be your nurse now and have area."

must be your nurse now, and charm away

I must be your nurse now, and charm away the pain."

She closed the blind softly, and, bringing cool water to the bedside, bathed the throbbing head and smoothed it with a soothing pressure. She poured the tea with her own hand, and held it to her mother's lips; and after gently arranging the disordered room, she stole to the bedside to find her mother sleeping sweetly. She dropped a tear as she stood looking at the face, grown very white now that the fever flush was driven away. "Dear mother, what a wicked, ungrateful child I have been. I have cruelly repulsed your love and tenderness, and let self come between you and happiness. Yesterday, I would hardly have thought of coming to see you, but would have gone on frumming up-

would hardly have thought of coming to see
you, but would have gone on frumming upon the piano, thoughtlessly torturing your
nerves, and let the children runwild through
the house. But, God helping me, I will
henceforth be a true daughter."

She passed from the room, gently closing
the door. May was just through breakfast,
and ready to be amused. She was not in the
best of tenuer after leing awake salong the

best of temper after lying awake so long the previous night. She missed her kind mother, and would not speak in answer to her sister's kind "good morning," but insisted that she would go to her mother's room.

"Don't sister May want to help dust the parlors? and then we will go out and help.

parlors? and then we will go out and help deorge weed the flower beds. Father would ghted to know his little girl was try

May was always glad to be employed, es pecially in something older persons did, so she flourished her feather duster vigorously, and beside amusing herself, diverted Maria till work seemed almost like play. Maria's earnest purpose caused, quite a conderment throughout the entire house

hold. She could hear the servants talking together curiously, and May was telling George what a dear sister Maria was, and the more she tried to accomplish the more

was a wealthy man, destined to become still was a wealthy man, destined to become still more so as the city grew older, his most valuable property was in lots, which as yet yielded no income. He had an expensive family. His children were being educated in the most fashionable schools, and Maria's example of indolence and idleness was already making itself feltbeyond the mild and gentle counsel of their mother. So he often felt that he had little pleasure in the contemplation of his children's future. But he had been happier in this month of Maria's changed course than he had been since she was a ged course than he had been since she was a pretty, playful child at his knee. She was always so thoughtful of his comfort. The sofa was wheeled into the coolest, most plea-

sofa was wheeled into the coolest, most pleasant spot, his slippers waiting, and Maria was ready with a cheerful smile to give her time to his comfort and enjoyment.

Mr. Willets had always seemed an undemonstrative parent to Maria. She did not realize that his affections needed the smiles and caresses of a dutiful child to warm the heart which the cares of business and combats with the world, and the different characters with which he was brought into constant connection, had well blunted. There is a great difference in natures; but hard, It was the one desire of her heart to rear up her son to be a good and useful man; and to this end she toiled—stitch, stitch, stitch, stitch—often far into the night to buy his books and to keep him at school. In return, Ned did most of the sumple domestic work; and for this act of filial love, more than for anything clse, he was made a by word. His mother, however encouraged him to bear nobly all this, saying: We must either bend or break under our trials, my boy; this may be the very thing to make a man of you—teaching you to control your spirit, and to leve those

stant connection, had well blunted. There is a great difference in natures; but hard, indeed, must the heart of a parent become that finds itself calloused to the loving caresses of a dutiful child.

Maria's changed influence extended beyond her home, too. Many of her gay associates came to realize how selfish were their aims and aspirations, and how much there was in the world which they might and ought to do. The petty jealousies and envyings seemed to be cast beneath their feet. Maria tried to infuse into her circle of friends an interest in art and literature, a love for something more substantial, and to turn their thoughts from the frivolous obs not harm you.'
One day as Ned was walking to school, three of these boys approached; when one called out, 'Hallo, Ned Simms, run up toour stable and tell Patrick to saddle Flash, and bring him to the school house at four called.' turn their thoughts from the frivolous objects that had heretofore claimed so great a

part of their conversation, and to learn to practice that charity which seeketh not her own, thinketh no evil.

It was not without many conflicts that It was not without many conflicts that Maria attained the true life. There were many times when the old habits of indolence and selfish indulgence nearly overeame her; but she persevered, struggled on, and each day's effort brought its own reward. Ralph Denny was a constant friend, a true adviser and a great helper to Maria in her trials to overcome. They were not long in learning how necessary they were to each other; and, strange and unlooked for as such a denouncement had been, they had promised to make each other's happiness a part of their great aim, and to work hand in hand in the field of labor that to each had grown so plain. alm, and to work hand in hand in the head of labor that to each had grown so plain.—
Maria was proud of her noble friend, of his strict morality, straightforward integrity, and uprighteousness of manner; and it was not without a little feeling of malerolene. hat she listened to the formal offer of the heart and hand of Carlton Hughes. She waited till his proposal was concluded, then, coldly withdrawing the hand he had taken, and for which he was pleading with impassioned fervor, she replied in firm, even

"I am not at liberty to listen to your word ir. I am the promised wife of another."
The gentleman started back, disappoint ent as well as astonishment written upor

"May I ask to whom, and if the promise s really binding, so that there is no hope for

"Certainly. I am proud to repeat hi name, and tell you my promise is given with the full, free love of my whole heart. It is "Miss Willets, is it possible? No, no," he aid, with a gleam of hope breaking into his roice, "it cannot be you would thus throw

urself away. Maria put up her hand in warning.
"I will not hear you speak so," she said,

"But Ralph Denny told me, more than three months since, he would not marry you that you were not a companion to his taste-I do not remember the exact words."

ly treated.

verb of Solomon, 'He that ruleth his

spirit is greater than he that taketh a city

"Let me assist your memory, Mr. Hughes. "Let me assist your memory, Mr. Hugnes. He remarked to you he could not marry a girl who was living without an aim, and let me assure you his words have been blessed to me above every word I ever heard spoken, for they led me to examine the wrong way which I was treading; and to see the miserable, aimless life I was leading; but, and he has received the blessing promis those who honor father and mother. through God's help, I have been in a measure able to reform. Mr. Hughes, what led

that remark?" A crimson glow burned in the gentleman's nee, but he did not reply.

"Mr. Hughes, you would marry me for my father's wealth and position in society, but I believe Ralph Denny will marry me because he loves; and, as I am now his promised wife, you will perceive the com-

"Mr. Hughes, you would marry me for my father's wealth and position in society, but I believe Ralph Denny will marry me because he loves; and, as I am now his promised wife, you will perceive the competition for Miss Willet's hand is at an end."

Maria arose from the young man's side. She pitied his deep embarrassment, and holding out her hand, said kindly—

"But Mr. Hughes, do not think I harbor any resentment. I hope that you may be happy; and listen to one who has learned by a bitter experience that the only road to happiness runs opposite to self-gratification and mere worldly pleasure, and that we only arrive at the true state when we strive for the good of others more than our own."

Maria's sphere of usefulness was widening each day, humbly, and with no loud pretentious efforts; but her aim in life was one that

Maria's spinere of declarations are the ach day, humbly, and with no loud pretentious efforts; but her aim in life was one that wave peace to her heatt, and laid a secure was he educated? At his own work-shop, in the best manner. Wattlearned Latin when he wanted it for business. He learned French and German; but these things were tools, not ends. He used them to promote tools. oundation for the time to come.

VALUE OF VENTILATION.—The poisonous effects of carbonic acid gas have lately been experimented upon in England by Dr. R. Angus Smith. by noticing the reduction of the pulse in persons exposed to an atmost the property of the pulse in persons exposed to an atmost the property of the pulse in persons exposed to an atmost the pulse in persons exposed to an atmost the property of the pulse in persons exposed to an atmost the pulse in persons exposed to an atmost the property of the pulse in persons exposed to an atmost the persons exposed to an atmost the property of the persons exposed to an atmost the persons exposed to a A PROPHECY.—A letter-writer from the condition of the air of mines as regards its ability to support life, he found it necessary to make experiments upon the impurity of the atmosphere confined in close spaces; and for this place, so long ago as about purpose had a leaden air-tight chamber built, capable of holding about 170 cubic cet of air. Into this chamber a given amount of carbonic acid was gradually introduced, while the pulse and breathing of the compant were from time to time examined. In all cases the pulse became so feeble as to duced, while the pulse and breathing of the occupant were from time to time examined. In all cases the pulse became so feeble as to be difficult to count, even in the most delicate parts of the hand, and though at first it was rather stimulated in frequency, soon became slower than its normal rate; and in some cases was considerably reduced. A second effect of carbonic acid is upon the breathing, which it often hastens so rapidly, that it approaches sometimes a gasping or panting. On coming into the fresh air, the pulse and the number of respirations soon resumed their usual state, showing the value of ventilation. The amount of carbonic acid in private houses and public meetings amounts sometimes to two, or even three parts in one thousand, an amount which these experiments showed to have a perceptible effect upon the system. The presence of organic matter, which is frequently an inditional, and a considerable impurity in the air of crowded apartments, was excluded from this investigation. dera made no reniv. but commenced fieling

Vol 38: No. 23

Miscellaneous.

A NOBLE BOY.

Mrs. Simms was a widew, and poor. But poverty could not crush her, for she felt that the owner of all things was her Father, and he would withhold no real good.

It took more than a needle, and twist, and wax, to degrade her in her own esteem; for she knew that she was fulfilling, as far as in her lay, her calling, as under the eye of her Master, and that a queen could do no more. It was the one desire of her heart to rear up her son to be a good and useful man; and to

You miserable, disobliging fellow!' cried in Lent; 'what if you are late?' This mas-

ter don't whip."

But he expects us to be faithful, replied

'Faithful!' shouted Sam, in an angry cone. 'Come, go; I want to race round the cond with Bill Hunt here. He says his Clipper will out run my Flash, and bets his

What Makes a Lady.—When Beau Brummel was asked what made the gentleman, his quick reply was, "Starch, starch, my lord!" This may be true; but it takes a great deal more to make a lady; and though it may to some seem singular. I am ready to maintain that no conceyable quantity of muslin, silk or satin, edging, frilling, hooping, flouncing, or furbelowing, can per se, or per dressmaker, constitute a real lady.

Was not Mrs. Abbot Lawrence just a much a lady, when attired in twelve cent calice in Boston, as when arrayed in full court dress at St. James, London? "As Mrs. Washington was said to be so grand a lady," says a celebrated English visitor, (Mrs. Troupe,) "we thought we must put on our best bibs and bands, so we dressed ourselves in our most elegant ruffles and silks, and were introduced to her ladyship, and don't you think we found her knitting, and with her check apron on! She received us very graciously and easily, but after the compliments were over she resumed her knitting. There we were, without a stitch of work, and sitting in state; but General ton's lady, with her own hands, was knitting stockings for her husband." Does not that sweet republican simplicity command your admiration?

INSTINCTS.—The higher human instincts I. The knowledge that there is a distinction between right and wrong.

2. The idea of property, and of individu

al right to it.
3. The obligation resting on every one to respect these rights.

4. The sense of justice.
5. The sense of ill desert to happen, if ridence and cruelty have been committed.
6. Maternal affection.
7. Filial affection.

you to control your spirit, and to leve those who hate and despise you. You have God's promise to the fatherless, my son, and that is worth more than all their fathers' riches. Bow yourself before the storm, and it will Conjugal affection.

S. Conjugal affection.

9 A mysterious longing after something better than can be found on earth.

These are the constituent parts of elements of man, universal instincts of the human soul, usual virtues found in all communities of social life, moral sentiments more or less distinctly prevailing over mankind, proving that violence and craelty are exceptions.

The lower human instincts are:

Such as belong to the extension and protection of life and body, manifesting themselves variously in different forms.—Abridged from the Life of Darius.

o clock.

'I would oblige you Sam,' he replied, 'if
I could without being late; but you see
there is but seven minutes before the bell

DON'T GIVE UP.—A few days since, we DON'T GIVE UP.—A few days since, we heard of a little boy who put on a pair of skates for the first time, and, as usual in such cases, his feet went faster than his head, and he fell.

His elder brother, who was skating with him, on seeing him fall and hurt himself, advised him to give it up.

"No, I shall not give it up," replied the little fellow; "I can learn to skate, and I will learn."

Chipper will out fun my Flash, and bets me-gold pencil on it. Go, and I'll give you six-pence; for I don't wan't to climb the hill.' I cannot, said Ned resolutely; and pass-ing on, he heard Sam cry, 'Why, not go for sixpence? That would save your mammy an will learn. And at it he went again, with an energy and determination that bid defiance to all apparent difficulties, and he did learn to

hour's stitching.

Ned felt his ears and cheeks grow very warm at these words; but he set his teeth closely together to keep the unruly member still, lest he might sin against God; and entered the yard, the boys followed close upon There thought we, is the boy who will succeed in the world. In twenty years, if he lives, he will have become a man whose in-

There, my young friends, is a noble lesson for you—"Don't give up, but rather say, I can, and I will."

If you have a long lesson to learn, "Don't

his heels.

'Good-afternoon, Betsy!' cried Bill Hunt;
'I caught you last night taking clothes off
the lines, didn't I?'

'No!' shouted Ned. 'You did not catch
me; for I didn't run. I looked straight in
your face as you rode past, to let you see,
that I was not ashamed to help my mother' give up."

If you are requested to write composition "Don't give up."

If you have any thing to do, "Don't give up," but let your motto ever be, "I can, and I will."

'My lord is brave indeed!' cried San 'My lord is brave indeed!' cried Sam Lent. 'Are you going to iron the clothes?' 'Yes, cried Ned, turning and facing them, if mother wishes me to do so. I have ironed clothes, and washed dishes too; and I expect to do both again.' He gets dismissed sometimes to hang the teakettle on, said Bill Hunt, winking at his comrades; but the bell now rang, and Sam Lent had only time to say, 'Tll pay you for your inpudence to me, you beggar boy.' This last was almost too much for the brave boy, but he bore it meekly, and like a THE American people will hear with satisfaction that between Lieut. Gen. Grant and the eminent subordinates who have led the armies of the Union to the magnificent triumphs of the last few months, there exists not merely perfect accord and harmony, but the fullest mutual confidence, the most fraternal esteem and trust. Each feels that the other has acted well his part, and that the conclusive victories of the Union cause do honor to each and all, being the fruits of their well-combined efforts and their perfect co-operation. We sincerely hope that it may be found practicable to hold the contemplated grand review near Washington, This last was almost too much for the brave boy, but he bore it meekly, and like a Christian. Years rolled on. These boys became men. Ned was blessed and prospered. He was honored and wealthy, and able to provide a comfortable home for his dearly-loved mother in her old age. The time came when Sam Lent, and Bill Hunt, who had squandered the property their fathers left them, were glad to receive favors from the man whom in boyhood they had so bad hypersely waited return to their the solves in which the solves in order to redder to redder to make it is a supplied to held the conclusive victories of the Union cause do honor to each and all, being the fruits of the investment of each and all, being the fruits of the roll of their order to each and all, being the fruits of their well-combined efforts and their perfect co-operation. We sincerely hope that it may be found practicable to hold the constitution of the property and their complete to hold the constitution of the conclusive victories of the Union cause do honor to each and all, being the fruits of their well-combined efforts and their perfect co-operation. We sincerely hope that it may be found practicable to hold the constitution. He was honored and wealthy, and able the red was honored and wealthy, and able the red was honored and wealthy, and able their well-combined efforts and their perfect co-operation. We sincerely hope that it may be found practicable to hold the constitution. We sincerely hope that it may be found practicable to hold the constitution. homes in order to participate in such a parade; the like of which may not be seen on this continent for a century to come.—N. Y. God has honored Ned because he returned good for evil; and he has proved in his experience the truth of that pro-

SELF DENIAL .- It is a matter that cannot those who honor father and mother.

SELF DENIAL.—It is a matter that cannot be too often considered, that real happiness health, order, peace, and bounty, depend on self-denial. If nature, in its wild state and wishes and indulgent sensualities, is to be home a little shop without paying the fees of freedom, and he is refused. He goes to Glasgow, and the corporation refuses him there. He makes the acquaintance of some members of the university, who find him very intelligent, and who permit him to open his shop within their walls. He does not sall sneeds and magic lanterns enough to the kingdom of heaven suffereth violence, and the violent only take it by force. So that perfect peace may be won by perpetand the violent only take it by lores. So that perfect peace may be won by perpetual war, and the health of the spirit by the death of the flesh. My old maxim is, that religion will cost us something, but the want of it infinitely more.—Rev. R. Gecil.

> A VERY PERTINENT QUESTION. A VERY PERTINENT QUESTION.—The Lacrosse (Wis) Democrat, in its issue of Angust 29th, 1864, closes a fierce political leader against Mr. Lincoln's re-election with the following words: "If he is elected to misgovern for another four years, we trust some bold hand will pierce his heart with a dagger-point for the public good." Is not the man who wrote the above a proper subject for arrest as an "accessory" to Booth: "before the act." That's Copperheadism for you!"

Money Order Offices.—So successful does the money order office work that it is greatly to be enlarged. One hundred and thirty-nine offices were established on the first of November last. On the first of June 280 more will be established. The amount of more will be established. A Prophecy.—A letter-writer from ichmond, Virginia, gives the following healer prophecies: "I learn hearth

his officer and the flag of his country charged for a few of the proviousle.

JOHN MAJOR, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, HOPEWELL, DEPPORD 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, 186-tf.

y thing in his line apr. 8, 1864—z2.