# The Bedford Juquirer

IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,

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Imquirer.

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BURBORROW & LUTZ Editors and Proprietors.

BEDFORD, Pa., FRIDAY, JANUARY 26, 1866.

# Poetry.

# FIRST GRIEF.

[The following poem was written by Jame Hedderwick, a Scottish poet but little known in this country. Who that ever lost a brother or sister could read these lines without a falter in the voice or tear in the eye:]

They tell me first and early love Outlives all after dreams; But the memory of the first great grief To me more lasting seems.

The grief that marks our dawning youth To memory ever clings; And o'er the path of future years A lengthened shadow flings.

Oh! oft my mind recalls the hour When to my father's home Death came an uninvited guest From his dwelling in the tomb

I had not seen his face before-I shuddered at the sight; And I shudder yet to think upon The anguish of that night.

A youthful brow and ruddy cheek Became all cold and wan, An eye grew dim in which the light Of radiant fancy shone.

Cold was the cheek and cold the brow, The eye was fixed and dim; And there I moaned a brother dead, Who would have died for him!

I know not if 'twas summer then; I know not if 'twas spring; But if the birds sang in the trees I did not hear them sing.

If flowers came forth to deck the earth Their bloom I did not see; I looked upon one withered flower, And none else bloomed for me

A sad and silent time it was Within the house of woe; All eyes were dim and overcast, And every voice was low.

And from each cheek at intervals The blood appeared to start, As if recalled in sudden haste To aid the sinking heart.

Softly we trod, as if afraid To mar the sleeper's sleep, And stole last looks of his sad face For memory to keep.

With him the agony was o'er And now the pain was ours, As thoughts of his sweet childhood ros Like odor from dead flowers.

And when at last he was borne afar From the world's weary strife How oft in thought did we again

Is only prized when gone!

The grief has passed with years away, And joy has been my lot; But one is long remembered, And the other soon forgot.

The gayest hours trip lightly by And leave the faintest trace, But the deep track that sorrow wears

# Miscellaneous.

The following is the conclusion and sum ming up of the late report of General Carl Schurz of his examination into the state of affairs in the South. I may sum up all I have said in a few

words.

If nothing were necessary but to restore the machinery of Government in the States lately in rebellion in point of form, the movement made to that end by the people of the South might be considered satisfac-

But if it is required that the Southern people should also accommodate themselves to the results of the war in point of spirit, these movements fall short of what must be

insisted upon.

The loyalty of the masses and most of the

The loyalty of the masses and most of the leaders of the Southern people consists in submission to necessity. There is, except in individual instances, an entire absence of that national spirit which forms the basis of true loyalty and patriotism.

The emancipation of the slaves is submitted to only in so far as chattel slavery in the old form could not be kept up. But although the freedman is no longer considered the property of the individual master, he is considered the slave of society, and all independent State legislation will show the tendency to make him such. The ordinances abolishing slavery, passed by the Conventions under the pressure of circumstances, will not be looked upon as barring the establishment of a new form of servitude.

Practical attempts on the part of the Southern people to deprive the negro of his rights as a freedman, may result in bloody, collisions, and will certainly plunge Southern society into restless fluctuations and an archical confusion.

Such evils can be prevented only by con-

collisions, and will certainly plunge counts are rescited into resides fluctuations and an archical confusion.

Such evils can be prevented only by continuing the control of the National Government in the States lately in rebellion, and and among unsophisticated republicance of things have disclosed them as all the disclosed them as all the states are some and the advantages and based them as all the states are some as the state of the Government that national courtoi in the Government that a national and the state of the Government that a national courtoi in the Government that a national and the state of the Government that a state of the Government that the state of the South with the state of the Government that a state of the Government that the court of France and the state of the Government that a state of the Government that a state of the Government that the court of France and many the court of the Government that a state of the Government that the court of France and many than the object of general admiration. The state of the Government than admiration to the three that a state of the Government that the court of France and many than the thing them the the thing them that the morning making his will, Johnson—or that the inserveous system—existed until the thing them the interest them the sevent the state of the State of the Government than that common france and maintain that the Government than the Government that the Government that the Government that the Gover

conflict with the fundamental principles of our political systsm; for as long as they cherish interests peculiar to themselves in preference to those they have in common with the rest of the American people, their

with the rest of the American people, their locality to the Union will always be suspected. I desire not to be understood as saying that there were no well meaning men among those who were compromised in the rebellion. There are many, but neither their number nor their influence is strong enough to control the manifest destiny of the popular spirit.

to control the manifest destiny of the popular spirit.

There are good reasons for hope that a determined policy on the part of the National Government will produce innumerable and valuable conversions. This consideration counsels lenity as to persons, such so is demanded by the humane and enlightered white of our times and vices and firm ened spirit of our times, and vigor and firm-ness in the carrying out of principles, such as is demanded by the national sense of jus-tice and the exigencies of our situation.

tice and the exigencies of our situation.

In submitting this report I desire to say that I have conscientiously endeavored to see things as they were, and to represent them as I saw them. I have been careful not to use language stronger than was warranted by the thoughts I intended to express. A comparison of the tenor of the annexed documents with that of my report will convince you that I have studiously avoided overstatements. Certain legislative attempts at present made in the south, and especially in Sonth Carolina, seem to be more than justifying the apprehensions I have expressed.

Conscious though I am of having used my

justifying the apprehensions I have expressed.

Conscious though I am of having used my best endeavors to draw from what I saw and learned, correct general conclusions, yet I am far from placing too great a trust in my own judgment when interests of such magnitude are at stake. I know that this report is incomplete, although as complete as an observation of a few months would enable me to make it. Additional facts might be elicited calculated to throw new light upon the subject. Although I see no reason for believing that things have changed for the better since I left the South, yet such may be the case. Admitting all these pospossibilities, still I would entreat you to take no irretraceable step toward relieving the States lately in rebellion from all national control, until such favorable changes are clearly and unmistakably ascertained.

To that end, and by virtue of the permission you honored me with when sending me out, to communicate to you my views as to measures of policy proper to be adopted, I would now respectfully suggest that you advise Congress to send one or more "investigating committees" into the Southern States to inquire for themselves into the actual condition of things hefore final action is taken

gating committees mothe Southern States to inquire for themselves into the actual condition of things before final action is taken upon the readmission of such States to their representation in the legislative branch of the Government and the withdrawai of all national control from that section of the country.

# TALLEYRAND AND THE COUNTRY WOMAN.

In 1793, M. de Talleyrand was in Boston One day while crossing the market-place, he was compelled to stop by a long row of wagons, all loaded with vegetables. The wily courtier, generally so dead to emotion, could but look with a kind of pleasure at these wagons, and the little wagoners, who, but he were voung and pretty country. Live o'er his little life.

His every look, his every word,
His very voice's tone,
Came back to us like things whose worth ped from his lips. It attracted the attention of the fair one, whose country dress and large hat bespoke daily visits to the market. As she beheld the astonished Taleyrand, whom she recognized immediately,

reyrand, whom she recognized immediately, she burst out laughing.

"What! is it you?" exclaimed she.

"Yes, indeed, it is I. But you, what are you doing here?"

"I?" said the young woman, "I am waiting for my turn to pass on. I am going to sell my greens and vegetables at the market.

At that moment the wagons began to move along; she of the straw hat applied the whip to her horse, told M. de Talleyrand the name of the village where she was living, requesting him earnestly to come and see her, disappeared, and left him as if riveted to the spot by this strange apparition.

eted to the spot by this strange apparition.

Madame la Comtesse de la Tour-du-pin, (Mademoiselle de Dillion.) the most elegant among the ladies of the court of Louis XVIth, King of France, and whose moral and intellectual worth had shone with so dazzling a luster in the society of her numerous friends and admirers. At the time when the French nobility emigrated, she was young, lovely, endowed with the most remarkable talents, and, like all the ladies who held a rank at court, had only had time

remarkable talents, and, like all the ladies who held a rank at court, had only had time to attend to such duties as belonged to her highly fashionable and courtly life.

Let any one fancy the sufferings and agony of that woman, born in the lap of wealth and who had breathed nothing but perfumes under the gilded ceilings of the royal palace at Versailles, when all at once she found herself surrounded with blood and massacres, and saw every kind of danger besetting her young and beloved husband and her infant child.

They succeeded in flying from France. It

ther infant child.

They succeeded in flying from France. It was their good fortune to escape from the bloody land where Robespierre and his associates were busy at the work of death Alas! in those times of terror the poor chil

Alas! in those times of terror the poor children themselves abandoned the parental roof, for no hiding place was secure against the vigilant eye of those monsters who thirsted for innocent blood.

The fugitives landed in America, and first went to Boston, where they found a retreat, But what a change for the young, pretty, and fashionable lady, spoiled from infancy by loud and continual praises of her beauty and talents!

by loud and continual praises of her beauty and talents!

Mons. de la Teur-du-Pin was extravagantly fond of his wife. At the court of France he had seen her, with the proud eye of a husband, the object of general admiration. Indeed her conduct had always been virtuous and exemplary. But now in a foreign land, and among unsophisticated republicans, (1793) what was the use of courtly refinement?

society of such gentlemen as M. de Norbonne, M. D. Talleyrand, and the high-minded and polished nobility of France! Whenever he was thinking of the transition, (particularly when absent from his wife, and tilling the garden of the cottage which they were going to inhabit, he felt such pangs and heart throbbing as to make him apprehensive on his return to Mrs. Muller's to meet the looks of his beloved wife, whom he expected to see bathed in tears. Meanwhile, the good hostess would give him a hearty shake of the hand, and repeat to him, "Happy husband! Happy husband!"

At lust came the day when the fugitive faimly left the boarding-house of Mrs. Muller to go and inhabit their little cottage, where they were to be at last exempt from want, with an only servant, a negro, a kind of Jacko'-all-trades—viz., gardener, footman, and cook. The last function M. de la Tour-de-pin dreaded most of all to see him undertake.

It was almost dinner time. The poor

It was almost dinner time. The poor emigrant went into his little garden to gather some fruit, and tarried as long as possible On his return home his wife was absent; looking for her, he entered the kitchen, and

orward leave it to me."

From that moment, Madame de la Tour-

into the drawing-room, holding in his hand en to nerve and brain that whatever thought his jacket, with a long rent in the back. and power the family circle is capable of "Misses, him jacket torn; please mend him!" She immediately took a needle and repaired Gullah's jacket, and continued the conversation with a charming simplicity.
This little adventure left a deep impression on the mind of M. de Talleyrand, who used to relate it with that tone of voice pe-

CONCERNING LAUGHTER

[From the Saturday Review, Oct. 7.] There are times when the body craves for laughter as it does for food. This is the laughter which, on some occassion or other, has betrayed us all into a scandalous, un-seasonable, remorseful gaiety. After long abstinence from cheerful thought, there are few occasions so sad and solemn as to render this important revolt impossible, unless where grief absorbs the whole soul, and lowers the system to a uniformity of sadness. In fact, as no solemnity can be safe from incongruities, such occasions are not seldom incongruities, such occasions are not seidom the especial scene of these exposures—of explosions of wild, perverse hilarity taking the culprit at unawares; and this even while he is aghast at his flagrant insensibility to the demand of the hour. This is the laughter so often ascribed to Satanic influence. The nerves cannot forego the wonted stimulus, and are malignantly on the watch, as it were, to betray the higher faculties into this unseemly indulgence. Thus John and Charles Wesley, in the early days of their public career, set forth one particular day to sing hymns together in the fields; but, on uplifting the first stave, one of them was suddenly struck with a sense of somewas suddenly struck with sense of somewas suddenly struck with a s

day to sing hymns together in the fields; but, on upidifing the first stave, one of them was suddenly struck with a sense of something ludicrous in their errand, the other caught the infection, and both fell into control of a control of the sease of th

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At with prolix meeting a partiantial observance, results the earlier of the policy meeting of the side of the policy meeting the

On his return home his wife was absent looking for her, he entered the kitchen, and saw a young country-woman, who, with her back to the door, was kneading dough; her arms of snowy whiteness were bare up to the elbows. M. de la Tour-du-Pin started; the young woman turned round. It was his beloved wife, who had exchanged her muslins and slik for a country dress, not as for a fancy ball, but to play the part of a real farmer's wife. At the sight of her husband, her checks crimsoned, and she joined her hands, in a supplicating manner. "Oh! my love," said she, "do not laugh at me. I am as expert as Mrs. Muller."

Too full of emotion to speak, he clasps her to his bosom, and kisses her fervently. From his inquiries, he learned that when he thought her given up to despair, she had employed her time more usefully for their future happiness. She had taken lessons from Mrs. Muller and her servants, and, after six months, had become skillful in the culinary art, a thorough housekeeper, discovering her angelic fortitude.

"Dearest," continued she, "if you knew how easy it is! We in a moment understand what it would cost a countrywoman sometimes one or two years to learn. Now we shall be happy—you will no longer be afraid of ennui for me, nor I of doubts about my abilities, of which I will give you many proofs," said she looking with a bewitching smile at him. "Come, come, you promised us a salad, and I am going to bake for tomorrow; the oven is hot. To-morrow the bread of the town will do—but oh! hence forward leave it to me."

From that moment, Madame de la Tour-the man and the men to the doubt of the contract of

forward leave it to me."

From that moment, Madame de la Tourdu-Pin kept her word; she insisted on going
herself to Boston to sell vegetables and
cream-cheese. It was on such an errand to
town that M. de Talleyrand met her. The
day after he went to pay her a visit, and
found her in the poultry-yard, surrounded
by a host of hungry chicks and pigeons.

She was all that she promised to be. Besides her health had been so much benefitted that she seemed less fatigued by the
fatigued by the housework than if she had
attended the balls of the winter. Her beauty which had been remarkable in the gorgeous palace of Versailles, was dazzling in her
cottage in the New World. M. de Talleyrand said so to her.

"Indeed!" replied she with naivetecottage in the New World. M. de Talleycottage in th how many there are!—which have no mirth in them; nor of the "ha, ha!" of melodrama, will have a fair chance of due expansion.

# POPULAR FALLACIES.

The following is from Hall's Journal of Health: That warm air must be impure, and that, consequently, it is hurtful to sleep in a comparatively warm room. A warm room is as easily ventilated as a cool one. The warm air of a close vehicle is less injurious, be it ever so foul from crowding, than to ride and sit still and feel uncomfortably cold for an hour. The worst that can happen from a crowded conveyance is a faint-ing speil, while, from sitting even less than an hour in a still, chilly atmosphere, has induced attacks of pheumonia, that is, inflam-mation of the lungs, which often prove fatal in three or four days. It is always positively injurious to sleep in a close room where water freezes, such a degree of cold causes the negatively poisonous carbonic acid gas of a sleeping-room to settle near the floor, where it is breathed and rebreathed by the sleeper and is capable of producing typhoid sleeper, and is capable of producing typhoid fevers in a few hours. Hence, there is no advantage, and always danger, especially to weakly persons, in sleeping in an atmosphere colder than the freezing point.

That is necessary to the proper and effi-cient ventilation of a room, even in warm

A BEAUTIFUL SOLITUDE.

The common wayside road, tamest and most trite of objects everywhere else, is exceedingly beautiful in the Island of Borneo. A recent traveller says he walked from the wharf at Sarawak to the mines at Bidi, and that his path lay through thickest jungle, bordering the road like a jewelled wall, for all along the vista blushed the peering heads of flowers, rich and rare of tint, flowers such as horticultural enthusiasts see only in their dreams, dead silence reigns around, and the traveler starts when it is broken for a moment by the crash of some giant branch far in the depth of the immemorial forest, where the vast trees throw deep and solemn shadow around. The song of birds is not heard there, nor the restless rustling of gay-plumaged wings. Thousands of butterflies glitter and flit, like soul-endowed gems, in the steady, kingly sunshine; but they are quite noiseless, and the traveler's is like a marvelous magic pllgrimage in a dream. of so largely increasing the average of hu-man existence. man existence.

Reasoning from the analogy of the animal creation, mankind should live nearly an hundred years; that law seeming to be, that life should be five times the length of the period of growth; at least, the general observation is that the longer persons are growing, the longer they live; other things being equal.

Naturalists say.

BEAUTIFUL SIMILITUDE.

God knows what keys in the human soul to touch, in order to draw out its sweetest and most perfect harmonies. They may be the minor strains of sadness and sorrow; they may be the loftier notes of joy and gladness; God knows where the melodies of our nature are, and what discipline will call them forth. Some with plaintive songs must walk in the lowly vale of life's weary way; others in loftier hymns shall sing of nothing but joy as they tread the mountain tops of life; but they all unite without a discord or jar, as ascending anthem of loving and believing ascending anthem of loving and believing hearts finds its way into the chorus of the redeemed in heaven.

NEVER KNOCK UNDER.—No, never.—
Always rally your forces for another and more desperate assault upon adversity. If calumny assails you and the world—as it is apt to do in such cases, takes part with your traducers, don't turn moody and misanthropic, or werse still, seek to drown your unhapiness in dissipation. Bide your time. Disprove the slander if you can; if not, live it down. If poverty comes upon you like a thief in the night—what then? Let it rouse you, as the presence of a real thief would do to energetic action. No matter how deeply you may have got into hot water—always provided that you did not help the Father of Lies to heat it your case, if you are made of the right kind of stuff, it is not desperate; for it is in accord with the divine order and sweep of things that life shou'd have no difficulties which an honest, determined man, with Heaven's help, cannot surmount. masses, with temperance and thrift, are the great means of adding to human health and life; but the more important ingredient, happiness, is only to be found in daily loving, obeying and serving Him "who giveth us all things richly to enjoy."—Hall's Journal of health. The following tribute to the charms and elevating influence of a rural life is from the pen of the Hon. Horace Greely, principal editor of the New York Tribune:

"As for me, long tossed on the stormiest waves of doubtful conflict and arduous endeavor, I have begun to feel, since the shades of forty years fell upon me, the wearry, tempest-driven voyager's longing for land, the wanderer's yearning for the hamlet, where, in childhood, he nestled by his mother's knee, and was soothed to sleep on her breast. The sober, down-hill of life, dispels many illusions, while it developes or strengthens within us the attachment, perhaps long smothered or overlaid, for 'that dear hut, our home.' And so I, in the sober afternoon of life, when its sun, if not high, is still warm, have bought a few acres of land in the broad, still country, and, bearing hither my household treasures, have resolved to steal from the city's labors and anxieties, at least one day in each week, whereby to revive as a farmer the memories of washiddeed's humble horse.

with Heaven's help, cannot surmount.

Five Daughters.—A gentleman had five daughters, all of whom he brought up to some respectable occupation in life.—These daughters married, one after another, with the consent of their father. The first married a gentleman by the name of Poor, the second a Mr. Little, the third a Mr. Short, the fourth a Mr. Brown, and the fifth a Mr. Hogg. At the wedding of the latter, her sisters, with their husbands, were present. After the ceremonies of the wedding were over, the old gentleman said to his guests:

"I have taken great pains to educate my daughters, that they might act well their part in life, and from their advantages and imp ovements, I fondly hoped that they would do honor to the family: and now I find that all my pains, cares and expectations have turned to nothing but a poor little, short, brown, hogg."

Concerning doors.—When you go into a neighbor's premises, be sure to leave the doors as you find them. If you find the door shut you may reasonably suppose that your friend wanted it shut, and therefore you have no right to leave it open; and if you find it open, no matter how cold the weather is, do you leave it open; for it is but reasonable to suppose that it was left open for some good purpose. And the same is good for all places, whether they be houses, stores, factories, offices, or whatever they may be. Remember the rule—it has no exception; leave the doors as you find them if the owner of the door does not know how he wants it, how do you know how he wants it?

Two Young Men.—Two young men commenced the sail-making business at Philadelphia. They bought a lot of duck from Stephen Girard on credit, and a friend had engaged to endorse for them. Each caught

engaged to endorse for them. Each caught a roll and was carrying it off, when Girard remarked.

"Had you not better get a dray?"

"No; it is not far, and we can carry is ourselves."

"Tell your friend he needn't endorse your note. I'll take it without."

WOMAN is never so amiable as when she is useful; and as for beauty, though men may fall in love with it at a play, there is nothing to make them adhere to their love like seeing them at work—engaged in the useful offices of the home and family.

anxieties, at least one day in each week, whereby to revive as a farmer the memories of my childhood's humble home. And already I realize that the experiment cannot cost so much as it is worth. Already I find in that day's quiet an antidote and a solace for the feverish, festering cares of the week which environ it. Already my brook murmurs a soothing even-song to my burning, throbbing brain; and my trees, gently stirred by the fresh breezes, whisper to my spirit something of their own quiet strength and patient trust in God. And thus do I faintly realize, but for a brief and flitting day, the serene joy which shall irradiate the farmer's vocation, when a fuller and truer education shall have refined and chastened his animal cravings, and when science shall have endowed him with her treasures, redeeming labor from drudgery while quadrupling its efficiency, and crowning with beauty and plenty our bounteous beneficent earth."

Naturalists say.

A dog grows for 2 years, and lives 8,
An ox " 4 " " 16.
A horse " 5 " " 25.

A COUNTRY HOME.

A camel " 8 "
Man " 20 sh

In the suit between the Catawissa and Pennsylvania railroads, to be heard in the Nisi Prius branch of the Supreme Court tomorrow, the Reading road becomes a party with the Catawissa road,