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\$2.00 a year if paid strictly in advance.  
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Professional & Business Cards.  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

M. MEYERS & DICKERSON,  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
Office same as formerly occupied by Hon. W. P. Schell, two doors east of the Gazette office, will practice in the several Courts of Bedford county, Maryland, Pennsylvania and New York, and the purchase of Real Estate attended to.  
May 11, '66—1yr.

JOHN T. KEAGY,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Office on Juliana street, in the building formerly occupied by King & Jordan, and recently by Miller & Keagy. All business entrusted to his care will receive faithful and prompt attention. Military Claims, Pensions, &c., specially collected.  
Bedford, June 9, 1865.

J. B. CESSNA,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Office on Juliana street, in the building formerly occupied by King & Jordan, and recently by Miller & Keagy. All business entrusted to his care will receive faithful and prompt attention. Military Claims, Pensions, &c., specially collected.  
Bedford, June 9, 1865.

S. H. KEAR,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Will practice in the Courts of Bedford and adjoining counties. All business entrusted to his care will receive careful and prompt attention. Pensions, Bounty, Back Pay, &c., specially collected from the Government.  
Office on Juliana street, opposite the banking house of Reed & Schell, Bedford, Pa. mar21

JOHN PALMER,  
Attorney at Law, Bedford, Pa.,  
Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care. Particular attention paid to the collection of Military claims. Office on Juliana st., nearly opposite the Mergel House. June 23, '65-1yr.

J. R. DURBORROW & LUTZ,  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to their care. Collections made on the shortest notice.  
They are, also, regularly licensed Claim Agents and will give special attention to the prosecution of claims against the Government for Pensions, Back Pay, Bounty, Bounty Lands, &c.  
Office on Juliana street, one door South of the "Mergel House" and nearly opposite the Inquirer office. April 28, 1865.

E. SPY 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., specially collected. Office with Mann & Spang, on Juliana street, two doors south of the Mergel House. April 1, 1864—1yr.

M. A. POINTS,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Bedford, Pa.,  
Respectfully tenders his professional services to the public. Office with W. Lingenfelter, Esq., on Juliana street, two doors South of the "Mergel House." Dec. 9, 1864—1yr.

KIMMELL AND LINGENFELTER,  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Bedford, Pa.,  
Have formed a partnership in the practice of law, and will attend to all business entrusted to their care. Office on Juliana street, two doors South of the Mergel House. April 1, 1864—1yr.

JOHN MOWER,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Bedford, Pa.,  
April 1, 1864—1yr.

DENTISTS.  
C. S. RICKO, J. G. MINNICH, JR.,  
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.  
Jan 65-1yr.

DENTISTRY.  
L. N. BOWSER, Resident Dentist, Woodbury, Pa., visits Bedford twice a week on Tuesday of the month. Prepared to perform all Dental operations with which he may be favored. Terms within the reach of all and strictly cash on delivery. Office on Juliana street, two doors South of the Mergel House. April 1, 1864—1yr.

PHYSICIANS.  
W. M. W. JAMISON, M. D.,  
Bloody Run, Pa.,  
Respectfully tenders his professional services to the people of that place and vicinity. [dece18]r

P. H. PENNSYLVANIA, M. D.,  
Bloody Run, Pa.,  
Offers his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Bloody Run and vicinity. Office on Pitt Street, in the building formerly occupied by Dr. J. H. Hofus. April 1, 1864—1yr.

D. R. B. 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. Hofus. April 1, 1864—1yr.

J. L. HARBURG, 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—1yr.

BANKERS.  
G. W. RUFF, G. E. SHANNON, F. BERNICHI,  
RUFF, 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 Remittances promptly made. REAL ESTATE bought and sold. Apr. 15, '64-tf.

JEWELER, &c.  
A. BASAL GATLICK,  
Clock & Watchmaker and Jeweller,  
Bloody Run, Pa.,  
Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., promptly repaired. All work entrusted to his care, warranted to give satisfaction.  
He also keeps on hand and for sale WATCHES, CLOCKS, and JEWELRY.  
Office with Dr. J. A. Mann. my4

JOHN REIMUND,  
CLOCK AND WATCH-MAKER,  
in the United States Telegraph Office,  
BEDFORD, PA.,  
Clocks, watches, and all kinds of jewelry promptly repaired. All work entrusted to his care warranted to give entire satisfaction. [nov3-1yr

DANIEL BORDER,  
FIFTH STREET, TWO DOORS WEST OF THE BEDFORD HOTEL, BEDFORD, PA.,  
WATCH-MAKER AND DEALER IN JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, &c.  
He keeps on hand a stock of fine Gold and Silver Watches, Spectacles of Brilliant Double Refracting Glass, also Gold and Silver Chains, 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. 28, 1865—1yr.

JOE WOKK executed CHEAP in PLAIN and FANCY styles.  
Office

A LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO POLITICS, EDUCATION, LITERATURE AND MORALS.  
BEDFORD, Pa., FRIDAY, MAY 18, 1866.  
DURBORROW & LUTZ Editors and Proprietors.

Poetry.  
THE PATHWAY OF THE FUTURE.

There's a pathway in the future  
That my feet must firmly tread—  
Will the sky be bright with sunshine,  
Or will clouds hang overhead?  
Once I asked this simple question,  
But the future's lips were dumb,  
Keeping, as its own, the secret  
Of the years that are to come.

Then I asked the sunbeams, playing  
Hide and seek upon the floor—  
"Merry sunbeams, will you promise  
To stay with me evermore?"  
But the sunbeams out the window  
Slyly crept without a word;  
Long I listened, but heard nothing  
Save the leaves the light winds stirred.

Then the moon and stars I questioned—  
"Would they make the future bright?"  
But they gave me back no answer,  
Only twinkled down their light.  
Then I bowed my head in sorrow,  
When the wind came from the west,  
Softly saying, "Let this future  
Sleep within the future's breast."

So I ask no more the question  
What the coming years will bring,  
Living in the sunny present,  
I am happy—so I sing—  
Sing when sunbeams fall around me,  
Sing when clouds hang overhead;  
Never seeking in the future  
For the pathway I must tread.

PERISHED LOVE.  
The sun that sinks into the main  
Shall glid another morn,  
The moon with pearly band again  
The evening's brow adorn;  
And stars, though lost in day, shall yet  
Illume the heavenly plain—  
But love, when once its life is set,  
Shall never rise again.

The cuckoo far from winter flies,  
But with the breath of spring,  
How swift she speeds from southern skies—  
Their blue upon her wing.  
From waving boughs her song is trilled,  
As sweet as e'er before;  
But love, when once its voice is stilled,  
Its echoes wake no more!

Rude hands may pluck the blossoms rare  
That scent the air to-day;  
New flowers as fragrant and as fair  
Shall greet another May;  
But love's rich glory and perfume  
Withered, revives no more.  
In vain your care—that tender bloom  
No spring will e'er restore.

Miscellaneous.  
THE POWER OF INFLUENCE.  
I stood upon the deck of a steamboat,  
gliding gracefully over the waters; and as I looked in her wake, far as the eye could reach were two diverging lines of waves slowly receding, but still moving onward, and tending irresistibly toward the shore on either side. Such, thought I, is man, and such is the tide of life. To us the past may be in the dim distance, and memory be scarcely able to distinguish even the outline of its shadowy forms; but the past is not really dead, though quite or well-nigh forgotten; it lives to-day, and will live forever in the impressions that consciously or unconsciously we have made upon immortal souls. Every tone of our voice, every word that we have spoken, every look that we have given, every line of conduct that we have followed, is a wave of influence, more or less perceptible, which is continually re-producing itself in the character of those whom circumstances have brought within our reach.

This influence will be proportioned to the sphere in which we move, the nature of our calling, the superiority of our intellectual endowments and intellectual culture, and the intimacy of the relations which we sustain to others. But there is in every man, whether in the prime of life or in the declining years, a spiritual power, which his daily life gives out as naturally and as constantly as a mirror reflects the light; and the seed which silently perhaps, but none the less surely, he is scattering in the soil of other hearts, is the germ of a new energy, which in its turn becomes the starting-point of another. Thus one gigantic mind may mould the sentiments of a generation, and by a law of transmission which God has established, impress itself profoundly for weal or for woe upon generations yet to come; just as the tremor of an earthquake may not only upheave mighty towers and throw down battlemented forts but start vibrations in the air that will compass the globe.

No sophistry of argument and no flattering plea of self-love will wrench us from the rigid grasp of this divine arrangement which makes us in a literal sense our brother's keeper. It is no more true that a suspension of relations is as inflexibly connected as all the parts of the material universe. The motion of any one body in space is no more dependent upon that of another, than the movement of our spiritual nature upon those of other kindred and related spirits. And it is no more true that a suspension of the gravitating power of the sun would throw creation into confusion and chaos, than that a moral disorder in created spirits would pervert itself in other similar spirits, unless mercifully checked by the strong hand of God. This at least seems to be true, so far as we can gauge the example still around us and fires a goodly host of zealous material and spiritual natures being, that in the former the laws of action and re-action are simple, more easily defined, and altogether independent of external agency, while in the latter they are more complicated, less readily classified, and have respect to a being who is intellectual, moral, free, and responsible.

Paul has been in Heaven for nearly eight hundred years; but the tongue that startled the wise men of Athens still burns its way into numbers of living hearts, and the eloquence of his heroic example still animates and fires a goodly host of zealous preachers in many lands. Luther was but a single man; yet the voice which like a trumpet's sound rang out from his flaming lips, made the walls of the Vatican tremble, and infused a life into human thought and an energy into human action which not only "whitened the earth" but carried it over the world, and have borne the Gospel into heathen climes and lifted up the Cross on heathen shores. Bunyan had only the ed-

REPORT ON IRON AND STEEL.

The United States revenue commission have laid before the Secretary of the Treasury a report in regard to iron and steel, comparing the resources of this country with that of Europe, Asia and Africa, from which it is inferred that in 1830 the United States became the largest consumer, and so continues to this time.

The commission is of the opinion that the production of iron in the United States during the last twenty-five years, the development of vast deposits of iron minerals and of fuel, demonstrate the capacity of the country to manufacture the whole quantity required for its progress in other manufactures, for the production of machinery and all other instruments of industry, and the continuous enlargement of the productive powers.

Our natural advantages for the production of iron and steel, and other great instruments of production, are not surpassed in the world. Our progress shows that we have earned to our credit a large and important position. Ultimately, under a wise domestic policy, we shall become the largest producers of iron, and perhaps the largest exporters, as many of our mines are near the seaboard, and can furnish large quantities more promptly than any country except Great Britain, and better and more varied qualities than any country.

It must be long, however, before it can be our interest to send iron from our shores. The race for national power and wealth will be indicated not so much by our advance in the production of iron as by its growth to its full height, but by the production of machines and implements of production and facilities for transportation which iron alone can furnish.

England now employs iron to the extent of 160 pounds per head of population, and exports considerably more than she consumes. Her iron production is valued at nearly 500,000 tons, worth over thirty millions of dollars, and can now, by the further aid of machinery, carry the value of this iron to sixty or eighty millions. Thus the people of Pennsylvania can by this means produce for the world a supply of iron of 160 pounds per head by the time our population numbers forty millions, making the whole product ten equal to 3,200,000 tons.

It is very well known that the State of Pennsylvania could by no means of her own produce nearly 50,000 tons of iron; but her mines, her machinery, and her skillful hands, nearly 500,000 tons, worth over thirty millions of dollars, and can now, by the further aid of machinery, carry the value of this iron to sixty or eighty millions. Thus the people of Pennsylvania can by this means produce for the world a supply of iron of 160 pounds per head by the time our population numbers forty millions, making the whole product ten equal to 3,200,000 tons.

In regard to the manufacture of steel, the commission represents that no one who is well informed has a doubt that our country has nearly emancipated itself from such dependencies. The requisite skill and knowledge is now attained, and that the requisite confidence in American cast-steel and common steel is now established.

It has been tried throughout all the manufacturing States by the most skillful manipulators of steel in fine cutlery, edge-tools, and machinery, and the result has been the evidence of its success complete and irrefutable. Testimony on that subject has not failed to carry conviction to all friends of domestic labor, and to satisfy them that American perseverance and ingenuity has triumphed in the production of the highest quality of cast-steel—an object vitally important to the progress of national industry.

HUGH MILLER.  
It was not as a geologist, it was not as a logician; it was not as a literary composer, that Hugh Miller arrived principally at distinction. The deepest vein in his nature was his Christianity, and it was as a Christian that his loftiest aspiration displayed its grandeur. He was a man of a full supply of noble qualities, and his life was a noble and a noble satisfaction of one whose work was finished, and who saw in that reward greater than any which man could bestow. And what was the work which he believed he had completed, and the noble and the noble and the noble between the word and works of God; and it is our solemn conviction, that excluding the express historical evidence of the New Testament facts, no argument for the inspiration of Scripture is more express, distinct, or irresistible, than that which the *Testimony of the Rocks*, to say the least points the way. It is an argument, which may be said, with hardly any figure of speech, to convert faith into sight. Already it appears to us, to be sufficient to convince any reasonable man we say not of the existence of God, but of the positive, supernatural inspiration of Scripture, and that it is perfectly elaborated, as we believe it will be maintained, might be fairly pleaded as literally and demonstrably equal to the rising of one from the dead. The Christian apologist is already aided by Hugh Miller's theory to propose to the infidel that the Arabian desert was acquainted three thousand years ago, with the most recent revelations of science, or the first chapter of Genesis was written by the inspiration of the Almighty.

Not the slightest intimation exists that Miller in order to be understood what he was made the instrument of revealing, and it is certain that no succeeding generation till the present, could scientifically explain his writings. The proposition on which Hugh Miller's theory radically rests, is this: certain facts and sequences revealed in the rocks have a correspondence with certain facts and sequences revealed in the first chapter of Genesis, a correspondence so clear and so precise that it cannot possibly be accounted for, except on the grounds of supernatural revelation, but in the wisdom of God it was uncomprehended for many generations, that it is written in characters of perfect definiteness, but its characters belonging to an unknown tongue and that only when, at length, the light of science is flashed upon the inscription, only when the lost language is studied and known, is its meaning plain and unmistakable.—Peter Bayne.

A LADY visiting a girl's school, asked one of the children, "What are you making my little mistress, is it a chemise?" "No ma'am," replied the girl bashfully, "it's a chemise."

THE AMERICAN FLAG.

An interesting history of the American Flag has been given in connection with an essay upon the Origin and Use of Seals by Albert Wadhams, Esq., lately published.

Previously to the battle of Bunker Hill the colonists used a flag combining the colors of St. George and St. Andrew. The battle of Bunker Hill was fought under a red flag bearing the motto "Come if you dare."

The first regular army flag of the Revolution was a red flag with the mottoes "Qui transit sustinet" and "An appeal to heaven."

This flag was carried until the first of January, 1776, when the Union Flag was first authorized by General Washington over the American camp, at Cambridge, composed of thirteen stripes, alternate red and white, symbolizing the thirteen original colonies. In the upper corner, on a blue field, the crosses of St. George and St. Andrew were blended, as they are in the British Union Jack. The idea of the stripes was derived from the crest of the Washington family.

Dr. Franklin, Mr. Lynch, and Mr. Harrison devised this flag, which was called in camp "The Stars and Stripes," and the name "The Stars and Stripes" became general. By three acts of Congress the flag has reached its present permanent character.

The first law already noticed; the second enacted that the flag should be formed of fifteen stripes, alternate red and white, and fifteen white stars in a blue field. This act was passed in 1794. The third enactment made in April, 1818, established the present flag. It discarded the two stripes which had been added to the field, the admission of Vermont and Kentucky into the Union. The Stars and Stripes were first unfurled in October, 1777, at the surrender of Gen. Burgoyne, the law establishing the flag not having been promulgated till the September following.

The stars represent the constellation of States, the idea having been taken from the Constellation Lyra which signifies harmonious action. The blue field was taken from the Covenant's banner, in Scotland, and was significant of the league and covenant of the United Colonies against oppression. The stars were arranged in a circle, the symbol of eternity, and signified the perpetuity of the Union. The stripes showed the original number of the United Colonies, and dependence upon the Union, as well as equality among themselves. The red color alluding to the blood shed for the Union, and the blue harmony. In the Revolution, the flag had thirteen stars, in the war of 1812, fifteen, that flag which was planted in the national palace of Mexico had thirty stars, and the one on the Capitol at Richmond, which was occupied by Grant's army counted thirty-six stars upon its field of blue.

Every true American views this ensign of his country with gratitude and pride, regarding it as a memorial of the patriotism of the founders and preservers of the nation, and the symbol of unity, equality, and liberty. It is fully demonstrated that the requisite qualities of iron are found within our boundaries, that the requisite skill and knowledge is now attained, and that the requisite confidence in American cast-steel and common steel is now established.

It has been tried throughout all the manufacturing States by the most skillful manipulators of steel in fine cutlery, edge-tools, and machinery, and the result has been the evidence of its success complete and irrefutable. Testimony on that subject has not failed to carry conviction to all friends of domestic labor, and to satisfy them that American perseverance and ingenuity has triumphed in the production of the highest quality of cast-steel—an object vitally important to the progress of national industry.

HOW AMERICAN VELVET IS MADE.  
The machinery for the manufacture of American velvet, was introduced into this country by the inventor, Mr. Holt, of Cheshire, England, and its superiority in the matter of rapidity is said to be as great as that of the modern mirlons over the old stage coach system. The method is as follows: Grooved brass rods or wires were placed under the web which forms the pile, secured by threads woven into the warp. The weaver cuts the threads, by means of a knife, held in the hand, the blade of which slides along the groove, dividing the pile into two rows of threads, thus giving a nap or pile of the depth of the rod inserted. The manufacturer, according to the patented method, is accomplished by weaving two warps or foundations, with a middle warp alternately rising into the upper and lower, being secured by two shuttles moving at once. The knife moves horizontally, in the same direction as the shuttles, and the two warps and the pile between are divided, and the naps are cut into equal lengths. Two piled fabrics—the exact counterpart of each other—are thus made at one time. The shuttles and knives are all impelled by the ordinary motions of the power loom. The statement that 110 picks or threads are made in a minute (or nearly two every second) will give some idea of the rapidity of the manufacture. A man with the patented machine can make from fifty to sixty yards per week, while eight or ten yards would be a good week's work for the same person should he make use of the ordinary hand-loom. The saving of labor by this process over the wire weaving method is estimated at from fifty to seventy per cent., while the fabrics are equal and in some respects superior, to those of foreign make. The looms are adapted to the manufacture of piled fabrics, such as silk plush, since an article of this nature for gentlemen's caps has become very popular for a substitute for fur. Tartan, or clan velvets are also made.

THE ART OF BEING POLITE.—First and foremost, don't try to be polite! It will spoil all. If you keep overhauling your guests, and trying to understand what they are making themselves at home, they will try to get out of your house as soon as they can. Let them find out that you are happy to see them by your actions rather than words. Always remember let bashful people alone at first. It is the only way to set them at ease. Trying to show them out has sometimes the contrary effect of driving them out of the house! Leading the conversation in a dangerous experiment. Better follow in its wake, and if you want to endure yourself to talkers, learn to listen well. Never make a fuss about anything—never talk about yourself—and always preserve your composure, no matter what solecisms or blunders others may commit. Remember that it is a very foolish proceeding to lament that you cannot offer to your guest a better house, or furniture, or viands. It is fair to presume that the visit is to you and not to those surrounding you. Give people a pleasant impression of themselves, and they will be pretty sure to go away with a pleasant impression of your qualities. On just such slender wheels as these the whole fabric of society turns; it is your business, then, to keep them in revolving order.

PERSONALITIES IN CONGRESS.

Theodore Tilton writes to the Independent: The oldest and youngest Representative is the one and the same person, his name is Thaddeus Stevens—a unique, unqualified and titan old man, whose only intellectual betrayal of advanced age is a lack of that steel spring of hopefulness which is made of the fibre of vigorous heroes.

Governor Boutwell, of Massachusetts, is an admirable specimen of a legislator—a man whose perpetual employment ought to be the public business.

Roscoe Conkling, of New York, is strong positive and critical and in many respects, reminds one of Henry Winter Davis, whose grave quenched one of the noblest spirits of these times.

Judge Kelley, of Pennsylvania, is the most frequent orator of the House.

Shelburne and Bingham, both of Ohio, are among the finest minds in Congress. Perhaps a greater number of distinguished men, whether in judicial, legislative or military life hail from Ohio than from any other State in the Union.

McKee, of Kentucky, is the crown jewel of his delegation. But none of the members from the Southern States have distinguished themselves on the floor of the House during this session. High and central over the debates sits a mild mannered gentleman, after whom three hundred babies (none of his own) have been named by admiring mothers in the South Bend Districts of Indiana; O, urbanity, thy name is Colfax!

A WORD FOR WIVES.

"Little wives! if ever a half-suppressed sigh finds place with you, or a half-unvoiced word escapes you to the husband whom you have let your heart go back to some other woman in those first love-days; remember how you loved him then, how tenderly he wooed you, how timidly you responded; and if you can feel that you have not grown unworthy, trust him for the same fond love now. You do feel that, though many hearts are encircled in the arms of less loveable and attractive than you then were, turn—by all that you love on earth, or hope for in heaven—turn back, and be the pattern of loveliness that won him; be the dear one your attractions made you then. Do the gentle, loving, winning maiden seek to tempt him, the lover you admired will live forever in your husband. Nestle by his side, cling to his love, and let his confidence in you never fail; and my word for it, the husband will be dearer than the lover ever was. Above all things, do not forget the love he gave you first. Do not strive to unsex yourself, and become a Lucy Stone, or a Rev. Miss Brown; but love the higher honor ordained by our Savior of old—that of a loving wife. A happy wife, a blessed mother, can have no higher station, needs no greater honor."

WHISKERS AND KISSES.—The editor of the *Lancaster Literary Gazette* says she would so nestle her nose in a rat's nest of swine-tail as to allow a man with whiskers to kiss her. We (*Petersburg Gazette*) don't believe a word of it. The objections which arise from the presence of whiskers all arise from envy. They don't have any. They would if they could; but the fact is, the continued motion of the lower jaw is fatal to their growth. The ladies of God bless them!—adopt our fashions as far as you can. Look at the deprecations they have committed on our wardrobes the last few years. They have appropriated our shirt-collars, gold studs and all. They have encircled their soft bewitching necks in our standing collars and cravats, driving us to flatties and turn-downs. Their innocent little hearts have been palpitating in the inside of our waistcoats, instead of thumping against the outside as naturally intended. They have thrust their pretty feet and ankles to enjoy nothing well, and to please their vanity, and they are skipping along the streets in our high-heeled boots. Do you hear, gentlemen—we say boots!

THE PRESENT.—Some people are always wishing themselves somewhere but where they are, or thinking of something else than what they are doing, or of somebody else than to whom they are speaking. This is the way to enjoy nothing well, and to please their vanity. It is better to be interested with the present. A principal cause of this indifference is the adaptation of other people's tastes to the cultivation of our own, the pursuit after that for which we are not fitted, and to which, consequently, we are not in reality inclined. This folly pervades more or less all classes and arises from the error of building our enjoyment on the false foundation of the world's opinion, instead of being, with due regard to others, each our own world.

MODESTY.—When sincere and unaffected, modesty conveys a graceful tribute of deference and respect to the merits of others which charms the eye and wins the heart even of the bold and proud. True modesty is true humility put into practice. We find that modesty is not the virtue of persons who are unreflexing and who are easily driven hither and thither by the untutoring force of the world's opinion, but of those who are modest and retiring than the man of trifling pursuits, of imperfect education, and unmistakable mediocrity. This does not happen because the great man is ignorant of his great powers, or the good of his good qualities.

ARTIFICIAL WANTS.—Bulwer says that poverty is only an idea in nine cases out of ten. Some men with ten thousand dollars a year suffer more for want of means than others with three hundred. The reason is the richer man has artificial wants.—His income is ten thousand, and he suffers enough from being dunned for unpaid debts to kill a sensitive man. A man who earns a dollar a day and does not run in debt, is the happier of the two. Very few people who have been rich will believe this, but it is as true as God's word.—There are thousands with princely incomes who never know a moment of peace, because they live above their means. There is really more happiness among the working people than among those who are called rich.

A SHORT TIME since, the inhabitants of a country town were painted in large characters on the front of a house recently fitted up and repaired:

"Mrs. Brown dealer in all sorts of Ladies' Hats."

All was consternation. Inquiry was instantly set on foot as to whom Mrs. Brown might be. But not one could tell. Great anxiety prevailed as to the proclamation of the new establishment, and for two whole days all was surmise and confusion. On the third morning, behold! the mystery was unravelled. The house-painter, who had, it seems, been suddenly attacked with a fit of sickness, returned to finish his work, and concluded by adding,

"An' Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel."

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

All advertisements for less than 3 months 10 cents per line for each insertion. Special notices one-half additional. All resolutions of Associations, committees, or individuals of a limited or individual interest and notices of marriages and deaths, exceeding five lines, 10 cts. per line. All legal notices of every kind, and all Orphan's Court and other Judicial sales, are required by law to be published in both papers. Editorial Notices 15 cent. per line. All Advertising done after first insertion. A liberal discount made to yearly advertisers.

One square.....	3 months.....	\$ 4.50	\$ 6.00	\$10.00
Two squares.....	6.00	9.00	15.00	
Three squares.....	8.00	12.00	20.00	
One-fourth column.....	16.00	20.00	35.00	
Half column.....	32.00	25.00	45.00	
One column.....	38.00	45.00	50.00	

"A PLACE IN THE COUNTRY."

A gentleman of this city, says a Boston paper, who had determined to retire from the cares of business and indulge himself in the mania for amateur farming, had a very attractive estate on paper—presented to his notice by a friend. The place was charmed with the description and was on the point of purchasing, when he happened to meet an old farmer acquaintance, who, he suddenly remembered, lived in the neighborhood of his contemplated investment. After the usual inquiries on the merchant's part in regard to the tract, the farmer said, "I have seen the description and was on the point of disposing of the 'coopons on some government bonds, the farmer asked: 'Do you know G—'s place up your way?'"

"Know it! Yess, guess I do; lives 'thin two miles' of my place. Dreads anything critter tho'; hadn't got much of anything on his farm except a heavy mortgage. Goin to sell him out puddy soon, I guess."

"Indeed," said the merchant, thoughtfully; "mismanned I suppose—don't attend to his business. Splendid piece of land, though, is it not?"

"Waal, might be for some purposes; our s'lectmen did think of buying it once for a cemetery, but the sale was so orful poor and sandy that nothing ever came up that was planted in it, and they were afraid the'd never be any resurrection there!"

STREWING FLOWERS OVER UNION GRATES FORBIDDEN.—The special correspondent of the *Cincinnati Gazette*, writing from Georgia, says:

"The white people at Augusta, as well as other parts of the South, having recently made a great parade in decorating the graves of the rebel dead with flowers, while the graves of Union soldiers were passed coldly by the colored people of Augusta determined, yesterday to draw the attention of the authorities by assembling at one of their school-houses near the cemetery with flowers, wreaths and banners. Their teachers, white and black, accompanied them, and in peaceful procession they marched to deposit their offerings upon the nation's dead. A more touching spectacle and one which will appeal more forcibly to every human heart, was seldom seen, but incredible to tell, the procession was met at the gates of the cemetery by the police, who were armed with a strong force of police, and despite remonstrances of Captain Bryant, the entreaties of the teachers and tears of the poor negroes, was sternly refused admission."

VERY much against his will, Dr. Chapman was made a vestryman in his parish church, and one of his duties was to pass the plate for the contributions at the morning service. He presented it with great politeness and becoming gravity to the gentleman who was to receive the offering, the chance, who was not disposed to contribute. The faithful collector, nothing daunted, held the plate as if he would think the matter over and give something, a little something, and refused to go on till he had seen his silver on the plate. In this way he proceeded down the aisle, victimizing every man till he came to the pew nearest the door, where sat the colored man named Tom. He surprised him laid down a nickel of gold. "Dear me," said the astonished Doctor, "you must be a Guinea nigger." The pewster troubled the Doctor to go around with the plate after that.

OLD AND NEW.—"What do the Arabs of the desert live on, pa?" "The wife of a girl of her father. Fudge, Nelly, that's an old conundrum. They live on the *and which* (sandwiches) there. 'Yes; but, pa, how do they get 'em?' 'Well, really, Nelly, you have me there. I give it up.'"

Why, pa, you know that the 'sons of Ham are black and niggers' is the wilderness? Come, come, my daughter, that is too killing; don't say another word." Oh, yes, do tell me what they eat on their sandwiches. "Eat on 'em, why, why, what do they eat on 'em?" "Butter, to be sure."

"Butter! How do they get butter?" "Why, you know that when a man's wife was turned into a pillar of salt, 'all the family buther ran into the wilderness.'"

THE contract for the erection of the Soldiers' National Monument, on the Gettysburg battle-field, has been awarded to James G. Battersby, of Hartford, Conn., for the sum of \$47,500. The monument will be built of white granite, and the statutory will be made of Italian weather marble. The statutory will be modeled in Rome by the most celebrated American artists. The time given for the completion of the work is July 1st, 1868. It is thought that this monument of the war, will surpass in architectural beauty any other monument in the world.

A LADY, modestly attired, was on her way to New York, on board one of the Hudson river night boats. She sat quietly reading in the ladies' cabin, when a flashy dressed dame, mistaking her for a servant, rather rudely accosted her with, "Do you know this cabin is for ladies?" "Certainly I do," was the answer, "and have been wondering for some time why you were here."

A Washington special says: Mr. Sherman's thirty year five per cent. loan bill is freely canvassed in all quarters, and favorable opinion as to its practicability and success is rapidly increasing. A strong evidence of this is seen in the rapid appropriation of the ten-forties. There is a strong probability of the passage of the bill.

KINDNESS.—Kind words, looks and acts are the small currency of social life, and of inconsiderable value, but in the aggregate forming the wealth of a society. They are the "excellent oil" which keeps the machinery from rusting, wearing or cracking. They are the dew that refreshes and nourishes the otherwise arid fields. They are the sunshine of an else murky dreary world.

"JAKE, did you carry that umbrella home that I borrowed yesterday?" asked a father of his son. "No, father, you have often told me to lay up something for a rainy day; and as I thought it would rain soon, I laid up the umbrella."

The Tennessee Convention, on the 4th, adopted a petition to the Legislature for an act to allow East Tennessee a separate State government. Different communications were appointed to carry out the objects of the body, and the Convention adjourned *sine die*.

The latest radical outrage at Washington, is the removal of the whisky hotels from the Capitol.

The Canadian Parliament has been summoned to meet.

"An' Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel."