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

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

E. F. MEYERS.....J. W. DICKERSON,  
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. Penalties, bonuses and back pay obtained and the purchase of land attended to. July 11, '66-1yr.

JOHN T. KEAGY, ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
BEDFORD, PENNA.,  
Offers to give satisfaction to all who may entrust their legal business to him. Will collect money on all accounts of debt, and speedily prosecute bonuses and pensions to soldiers, their widows or heirs. Office two doors west of Telegraph office. April 29, 1864.

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

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Will practice in the Courts of Bedford and adjoining counties. All business entrusted to their office will receive careful and prompt attention. Penalties, Bounty, Back Pay, &c., speedily collected from the Government.  
Office on Juliana street, opposite the banking houses of Reed & Schell, Bedford, Pa. mar24

JOHN PALMER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Bedford, Pa.,  
Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care. Collections made on the shortest notice.  
Particular attention paid to the collection of Military Claims. Office on Juliana st., nearly opposite the Mengel House. June 25, '65, 1yr.

J. R. DURBORROW & JOHN 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 presentation of claims against the Government for Pensions, Back Pay, Bounty, Bounty Lands, &c.  
Office on Juliana street, one door South of the "Mengel House" and nearly opposite the Inquirer office. April 28, 1865

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Will faithfully and promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care in Bedford and adjoining counties. Military Claims, Pensions, back pay, Bounty, &c., speedily collected. Office with Mann & Spang, on Juliana street, 2 doors south of the Mengel House. April 1, 1864-4f.

M. A. POINTS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Bedford, Pa.,  
Respectfully tenders his professional services to the public. Office with J. W. Lingenfelter, Esq., on Juliana street, two doors South of the "Mengel House." Dec. 9, 1864-4f.

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. April 18, 1864-4f.

JOHN MOWER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Bedford, Pa.,  
April 1, 1864-4f.

DENTISTS.  
C. K. HICKOK.....J. G. MINTON, JR.,  
DENTISTS, BEDFORD, PA.,  
Office in the Bank Building, Juliana Street. All operations pertaining to Surgery or Mechanical Dentistry carefully and faithfully performed and warranted. TERMS CASH. Jan 6-15-ly.

DENTISTRY.  
J. N. BOWSER, General Dentist, Woodbury, Pa., visits Bloody Run three days of each month, commencing with the second Tuesday of the month. Prepared to perform all Dental operations with which he may be favored. Terms within the reach of all and strictly exact except by special contract. Work to be paid by mail or otherwise, must be paid for when impressions are taken, Aug. 5, '64-4f.

PHYSICIANS.  
W. M. W. JAMISON, M. D.,  
Respectfully tenders his professional services to the citizens of that place and vicinity. (Dec 27-yr)

D. B. F. HARRY,  
Respectfully tenders his professional services to the citizens of Bedford and vicinity. Office and residence on Pitt Street, in the building formerly occupied by Dr. J. H. Hodges. April 1, 1864-4f.

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

BANKERS.  
C. W. RUFF.....O. E. SHANNON.....F. BENDIGY,  
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, Gold, Silver, Notes and Accounts Collected and Remittances promptly made. REAL ESTATE bought and sold. Apr. 15, '64-4f.

JEWELER, &c.  
ASALOM GARLICK,  
A 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. [Nov 3-1yr]

DANIEL BORDER,  
PITT STREET, TWO DOORS WEST OF THE BEDFORD HOTEL, BEDFORD, PA.,  
WATCHMAKER AND DEALER IN JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, &c.  
He keeps on hand a stock of fine Gold and Silver Watches, Spectacles of Brilliant Double Refracting Glasses, also Scotch, Public Glasses, Gold Watch Chains, Breast Pins, Finger Rings, best quality of Gold Pens. He will supply to order any article in his line not on hand. Apr. 28, 1865-4f.

D. W. CROUSE, WHOLESALE TOBACCONIST,  
On Penn street, a few doors west of the Court House, North side, Bedford, Pa., is now prepared to sell wholesale all kinds of CIGARS. All orders promptly filled. Persons desiring anything in his line will do well to give him a call. Bedford, Oct. 20, '65.

# THE BEDFORD INQUIRER

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

DURBORROW & LUTZ Editors and Proprietors. BEDFORD, Pa., FRIDAY, JUNE 8, 1866. VOLUME 39; NO 23.

## Poetry.

### THE PARSON SEEKER.

SCENE: White House—President seated in the Reception Room. Enter Southerner.  
Good morning, Mr. President; a pardon I would ask:  
Just to this paper sign your name, a very easy task.  
Then give me, sir, your good right hand, and we will brothers be;  
For I'm from Mississippi State, and you're from Tennessee.

We of the Southern chivalry have made some little stir,  
Though hardly worth the mentioning; a trifling matter, sir,  
We thought it was our privilege and duty to decide,  
And this Country go to wreck—a little thing indeed!

I'm of a noble family, who fought and struggled hard,  
And for the good Confederate cause, were harked and maimed and scarred,—  
My father and father, brother, nephews, sons; and  
Was always armed with pocket pistol, dirk, and howie knife.

Once in a while, I left the ranks to visit Andersonville  
To all my fellow soldiers their prisoners to  
My eyes! how 'twould have made you laugh if you could just have seen  
How gaunt and famishing they looked, how equal, rank, and lean.

Sometimes I'd give one here a kick, another there  
And shove another on the head, to help along,  
You know,  
Then serve their nation,—not enough to feel a hungry cat,  
And reach poor and hard beside—oh well! but what of that?

'Tis true our noble Southern soil is sown as thick with graves  
With graves of Northern soldiers, look whichever way you please;  
But what if we have taken off about a million lives?  
The many and many a good-for-nothing Yankee still survives.

I will not venture to affirm that I covetly hired  
You, General Grant, to murder me, but now, good sir, you see,  
To pardon this was surely Christian magnanimity!  
There is a pardon-broker here, who said that he would come  
For a five hundred dollar bill, or some such little sum,  
But that I could not well afford, so thought I'd come myself.  
Perhaps would answer just as well, and I should save the pelf.

We Southerners have memories, we do not quite forget;  
We're loyal now, out still, there's good stuff in us yet;  
So sign this paper now, and I shall be all right to go  
With my friends again to plot my country's overthrow.

Come hurry up, good President; for I must hurry  
To seize the niggers by the throat, or brand them on the crown;  
'Tis said they are about to rise, and that is just the way  
Why we shall need some stringent, sound, prohibitory laws.

They're wanting very much, at home, a powerful man like me  
To show the blacks the happiness and bliss of being free;  
My business is so urgent, sir, I wish you would make haste  
And get that pardon ready now, I have no time to waste.

Oh! thank you, thank you, President, my excellent good brother,  
I think that in these small affairs we understand each other;  
You are to us rebellious ones an ardent friend and foe,  
And you shall be our candidate, to serve another term.  
(Exit Southerner.)

## General News Items.

The New York Herald, speaking of the war which is about to burst forth in Europe remarks that "from the headquarters—Paris—Napoleon will direct the movements of the arms of Italy, Prussia and France, and Grant directed his corps under Sherman, Thomas and Sheridan." The Herald adds: That Napoleon will do all that Grant has done is not to be anticipated. We doubt whether Napoleon has the military genius of Gen. Grant. The world does not produce two such generals at the same time. Napoleon is a Europe such soldiers as those who fought in the American armies; turned rivers from their courses; invented means to overcome every obstacle of art or nature; built roads through swamps and morasses which no living being seemed able to penetrate; stormed mountain fastnesses that appeared more impregnable than Gibraltar; won victories above the clouds; swept like a sword of fire across the continent, carried the bright flag of their country into the very recesses of the rebellion.

The Fortress Monroe correspondent of the Boston Traveller says the representations sent forth as to the plea to secure his release. The writer says: Mr. Davis' health is by no means that precarious or dubious cast, as to cause any serious apprehension of his failure or decay, beyond what is common to humanity in any latitude, or in any place, and was as much the subject of comment years before his capture as since. He has all the exercise he desired—or the Surgeon of the Post advised for him. His food has been of a good quality and variety as any officers at the Post, and so make it all that it is desired, the Surgeon of the Post has for some time, been allowed, in addition to soldier's fare, eighteen dollars per month extra, to furnish Mr. Davis from his own table such delicacies as he may require.

SHOULD the President's plan of reconstruction succeed, and southern ex-rebels and northern Copperheads get into power, the National Securities would be worth next to nothing. The Government, controlled by those disloyal parties, would repudiate the debt, or at all events insist that the Rebel or Confederate debt must be paid likewise. In either event 7-30's would hardly command 2 per cent premium as they now are. Let our Democratic fellow citizens who hold these Securities consider the ultimate results that would follow Copperhead and Rebel rule and vote accordingly.—Reading Journal.

On an average three hundred persons die yearly in the city of New York from the direct effects of intemperance, which does not include the homicides, the suicides, and the thousand and one other causes of death that indirectly arise from the liquor trade. The drinkers spent \$30,000,000 last year.

## Miscellaneous.

### "NIGGER EQUALITY."

Senator Wilson thus elucidates the chief Copperhead bugaboo:  
"Our country," said that illustrious statesman, John Quincy Adams, "began its existence by the universal emancipation of man from the thralldom of man. Amid the darkening storms of revolution, America proclaimed as its living faith the sublime creed of human equality. From out the rolling clouds of battle, the new republic, as it took its place in the family of nations, proclaimed in the ear of all Humanity that the poor, the humble, the sons of toil, whose hands were hardened by honest labor, were the equals, the peers, before the law of kings and princes and nobles. This declaration of the rising Republic in the New World was an aspiration to the champions of popular rights in the Old World, and a hope to the people in whose hearts still lingered the dimly-remembered accents of liberty. To men crushed in struggling for the rights of humanity, the proclamation of the self-evident truth that all men are created equal in these various industries, prate about liberty, and the pursuit of happiness, has been for two generations a living faith, that would illumine their darkened pathway to liberty protected by law. Eighty-nine years after the proclamation of the sublime creed of human equality, which has been an inspiration to the world, we are here to see every effort of patriot, liberty, justice and humanity, to lift the burdens imposed upon these various industries, prate about every effort to instruct the intelligent darkened by years of oppression—is stigmatized by the brutal and vulgar demagogues of America as "Nigger Equality." "Nigger Equality!" Whenever I hear a man, born in this land, educated in these free schools, taught in these Christian churches, instructed in these various industries, prate about "Nigger Equality," I accept it as a confession that he is instinctively feels that the negro is his superior and demands legislation to make him his inferior. "Nigger equality!" It is the language of brutality and vulgarity. No gentleman in America prates about "Nigger Equality." The creature whose base as to do so must be, and is, a vulgar fellow. He may live in a fine house; he may dress in the garb of a gentleman; but a noble or manly sentiment never dwelt in his bosom. I remember on one occasion when a Senator was addressing the Senate and in the midst of his oration, he said: "Mr. Seward turned to me and said, 'that man will never be President; the people always mean to elect a gentleman for President; and the man who spells negro with two g's can never be President.' He is a vulgar fellow who raises an outcry about 'Nigger Equality' and the negro is a creature who fears it. Under just, humane and equal laws, no man should look up to any one as his superior, and down to any one as his inferior. The poorest man in the land is entitled to equality before the law. The language of a child may be a little rough, but his cabin may be humble; but it is as sacred as the palace of the rich man. His wife may be clothed in rags; but she is shielded by the same equal law that protects the jeweled bride of the richest man in all the land. His child may be a little rascally boy, but he is the peer of the son of wealth and pride. Away with the brutal, vulgar, wicked outcry about 'Nigger equality.'" It was born of the pit. Send it back to its native depths. Remember those earth and there in the darkness of the quarry you will see the petrified skeletons of fish that once swam in the waters, and the sands that formed the shores of unknown seas, and there amid the crags where the eagle builds her eyrie, and the heather grows in the blue immeasurable silence in heaven, you tread the shores of a former sea, whose shells and corals embedded in the rocks are still as perfect and beautiful as when the last retiring wave rippled over them.

Descend into the stony chambers of the earth, and there in the darkness of the quarry you will see the petrified skeletons of fish that once swam in the waters, and the sands that formed the shores of unknown seas, and there amid the crags where the eagle builds her eyrie, and the heather grows in the blue immeasurable silence in heaven, you tread the shores of a former sea, whose shells and corals embedded in the rocks are still as perfect and beautiful as when the last retiring wave rippled over them.

Every rock that now constitutes the firm foundation of the earth was once dissolved in its waters, lay as mud at its bottom, or as sand upon the shore, and the materials of our house were once deposited in its depths, and are built upon the floor of an ancient ocean. What are now dry continents were once ocean beds; and what are now sea beds will be future continents.

Everywhere the sea is still at work—encroaching upon the coasts by its own direct agency. And where it cannot reach itself, it sends its emissaries to the very heart of deserts, and the very innermost recesses of continents—to produce constant dilatation and change in the earth's surface, confined by the shore line; but no voice ever said to its fleet fabled winds and its viewless vapors, "Hitherto shall ye come and no further." They rise from their ocean beds, these messengers of the sea, and pursue their flight along the sky until some lofty peak is upon the shore, and then they discharge their watery burden into its bosom, forming the sources of streams, and rivers, and glaciers, that carry on the work of change here of the sea itself is never heard.—McMillan in Family Treasury.

### EXERCISE AND BEAUTY.

The exercise of the mind gives to its owner blessings he otherwise would not enjoy. The evils of the mind, like diseases of the body, may be cured by its exercise. Let the man who is melancholy naturally, or through physical imperfection, apply himself to the contemplation of some of the numerous subjects in nature or art, and he will find probably little time for thoughts of a distressing character. Like the body, the mind will expand, become healthier, more elastic, agile, stronger and buoyant by exercise. Let us now go from mind to matter, and see what exercise does for that. How many a carefully bred lady has envied the appearance of one of her own sex laboring in the fields, or attending to the duties found in the poor man's home. The well developed, the firm tread, the bright eye, the ruddy cheek and the happy smile, have all been obtained by exercise. While the fine lady has been reclining upon her couch, envying her body, the less luxurious woman, from circumstances, has been compelled to be up and stirring. She has breathed the morning breeze, and used every muscle in the duties she has been performing, before the other commenced her day of trifling without exercise. The body powers decay; with it, this is not only prevented, but the powers are greatly increased. Let, then, the lady who values her health and her beauty labor hard for them. Let her bear in remembrance that to be beautiful she must be healthy, and to be healthy she must exercise both mind and body. A proper amount of exertion will bring the bloom upon the cheek. To the skin, that was dry and shriveled, it will give softness and richness; the eye that was lustreless will be brightened, and lips that were parched and cracked will be ruby-like by its influence.

### THE DOMESTIC WOOL TRADE.

The development of the domestic wool interests during the civil war has no inconsiderable degree compensated for the losses on the cotton crops. The wool trade has rapidly grown into importance, and has now become one of the great interests of the country. His child may be a little rascally boy, but he is the peer of the son of wealth and pride. Away with the brutal, vulgar, wicked outcry about "Nigger equality." It was born of the pit. Send it back to its native depths. Remember those earth and there in the darkness of the quarry you will see the petrified skeletons of fish that once swam in the waters, and the sands that formed the shores of unknown seas, and there amid the crags where the eagle builds her eyrie, and the heather grows in the blue immeasurable silence in heaven, you tread the shores of a former sea, whose shells and corals embedded in the rocks are still as perfect and beautiful as when the last retiring wave rippled over them.

The statistics of the wool crop of the year 1865, are necessarily too incomplete to admit of anything beyond an approximate estimate. But the indications are, that it was not less than 1,000,000 lbs. The bulk of the clip in some sections is still in the farmers' hands and the finer grades are held back for higher prices. The market however is extremely active, and the crop is coming forward with a rapidity that compares most favorably with the current crop of the year 1864. The New York trade of last year amounted to not less than 750,000 lbs., in fleece ranging from sixty to eighty cents per pound. The sales in Boston last week reached a total of 50,000 lbs.

New York City is the great receiving and distributing depot for the increasing wool trade of the West. As an example of the healthy business done, it may be stated that a house in Barclay street, has now in one lot a pile of 175,000 lbs. of Michigan fine wool. This house is probably the largest in the trade. It has now a stock of not less than 1,000,000 lbs. of foreign and native wool on hand. Other firms are performing a corresponding activity, and it may be fairly affirmed that the trade was never so active as at the present season.

It remains to be seen whether the remarkable development of the home supply of wool will continue increasing in the ratio of the last few years. In order to determine this question, we must take into consideration the high price and scarcity of cotton, which compelled a consumption of woollen goods and stipulated the production by the sudden demand, which sent up rates to a high figure. It is evident, however, that while prices may and undoubtedly will rule dollars for one sign, with nothing but their names on it. Well, what do you think of having a thousand signs a week in a newspaper? In it you show your whole establishment to the city and county each week.—Ex.

A YOUNG lady explained to a printer the other day the distinction between printing and publishing, and at the conclusion of her remarks by way of illustration, she said, "You may print a kiss upon my cheek, but you must not publish it."

## TAKE IT EASY.

A few days since, Constable Judd was called upon to fulfill a writ of ejectment issued by a son of the Emerald Isle, against a fellow countryman. Dan, who never waits for persuasion to do his duty, instantly called on Pat, and found him seated in the house, named in the writ, enjoying a "dudden."  
"Good morning, Pat," says Dan, pulling out his writ.  
"The top of the morning to yourself," replied Pat, undisturbed.  
"Patrick, I have business with you," continued the constable.  
"Bedad, and shure ye have; an' why would ye be after calling on me sir?"  
"I have a writ here commanding me to eject you and your goods from this house. It's rather an unpleasant duty, but—"  
"Ah! it is Michael O'Calligan that ordered ye shure?"  
"Yes sir; Michael is the man."  
"Did he pay the costs, Mister Constable?"  
"Certainly—we always demand advanced costs in these cases."  
"Thin ye've been paid for ye're work shure?"  
"Certainly."  
"Thin ye can do; devil a bit will Patrick O'Brien stain in the way of a man's working for his pay."  
This rather astonished Dan, who expected, as usual in such cases, to meet with serious resistance. He doffed his coat, and after an hour's hard labor succeeded in removing the household goods from the street. After securing the house from improper intrusion, Dan, fatigued with the labor he had performed, started away. In bidding him good bye, Pat, who was seated on a part of his goods, with the "dudden" still in his mouth remarked,  
"An' am much obliged to ye, sir, for saving me all the trouble."  
"How?"  
"Faith, an' wasn't I going to move 'an' wasn't I just takin off me coat to lug out the duds, sir, when ye came 'an' carried 'em all down for me, without chargin' me a cent, an' 'an' I'm much obliged to ye, sir, an' hope ye'll call agin when Patrick O'Brien wants his goods carried down stairs, sir."

Dan suddenly had business in another place, though the joke was so good he could not help telling it afterwards.

## CHARACTER.

Character is the main thing, and to be the best man is better than to have the name of it. There are many manufactured reputations. We cannot doubt that, when we examine the list of famous names on the street, what has made them famous, when we reflect how weak and poor their manhood is. How many we find who seem to be constantly itching for notoriety, who seem to think that the world will forget them, unless they make themselves prominent upon every opportunity, and are constantly on the alert to find a place in which they can introduce their flux of words that attention may be drawn to them. It is not well for any young man to look upon his life as only the stage on which he is to play his part, and catch the applause of his fellow-men. It is his duty to be true and manly wherever he may be, let applause come or not, as it will. The world is not so near-sighted or forgetful as it seems.

It has a keen eye and a tenacious memory for every thing that is spoken, and it will never let die what is worthy to live. It may do unjustly at first, but it does not neglect to have justice done at the last. Let no one think that his life is unappreciated, or complain that he is neglected. No man will ever be neglected who gives his fellow-men any thing to think of. The man who is the humblest virtue will be preserved as a blessing. It is well sometimes, that the world may seem to forget, and it may be that a man is so just and true as to be above the world's commendation. When Cato the censor, lived, many ignoble men had statues erected to their memory. To those who expressed their wonder to the virtuous old Roman that he had none, he said, "He would much rather that it should be asked why he had not a statue than why he had one." Yet it must be remembered that a man must be a Cato to say that with becoming truthfulness!

A BEAUTIFUL SENTIMENT.—Shortly before the departure of the lamented Heber for India, he preached a sermon which contained this beautiful sentiment:  
"Life bears us on like the stream of a mighty river. Our boat first strikes down the narrow channel—through the playful murmurings of the little brook and the windings of its grassy borders. The trees shed their blossoms over our young heads; the flowers seem to offer themselves to the young hands; we are happy in hope, and grasp eagerly at the beauty around us—the stream hurries on, and still our hands are empty. Our course in youth, and manhood is along a wider and deeper flood, amid objects more striking and magnificent. We are animated at the moving pictures and enjoyments and industries around us; we are enraptured at some short-lived disappointments. The streams bear us on, and our joys and griefs are alike left behind us. We may be shipwrecked, but we cannot be delayed; whether rough or smooth, the river hastens to its home, till the roar of the ocean is in our ears, and the tossing of the waves breaks our feet, and the floods are lifted around us, and we take our leave of earth and its inhabitants, until our future voyage there is no witness save the Infinite and Eternal."

WHAT WHISKEY DOES.—It meets many a luckless soul on the great impetuous life, and robs him of character and honor. It intrudes into happy families, saps the foundation of their peace, and drives them homeless, wretched and forlorn, to subsist on the cold charity of an unfeeling world. It meets a mechanic and causes him to neglect his business, drives away his customers, and reduces him to a state of wretchedness and misery. It meets a farmer, and soon breaks down the face of his farm, his fences are broken down, his habitation becomes leaky, and the windows stuffed with rags. Finally it sells his farms, and whiskey sellers pocket the money, while the heart broken and sickly wife, with her little children around her crying for bread is turned out of doors. But where is that once thrifty farmer, kind and affectionate father? Yonder in the street a miserable wretch, wandering from grocery to grocery pawning his coat for whiskey. And the vamps who hide themselves behind screens and blinds, are willing to take the last cent and then kick their miserable victim into the street because he has no more money.

ROOM FOR ALL.—Though the world is wide enough for every one to take a little, and there appears no reason why we should jostle and make one another unhappy as we pass along, yet so it is; we are continually thwarting and crossing each other at right angles; and some lose all memory of the temper that governed at first setting out.

KNOWLEDGE of the world is regarded as a useful, if not an essential, accomplishment; but its advantage, like every other good, is mixed with some alloy; the acute observer of men and manners cannot but be disgusted with the scenes that take place around him, and his knowledge may at last have the effect of souring his own disposition.

A young lady rebuked by her mother for kissing her lover, justified the act by quoting the passage—"Whatever ye would that men should do unto you do ye even so to them."

An Irishman being in church where the collection apparatus resembled a box, of its being handed to him, whispered in the carrier's ear that he was not naturalized and could not vote.

A Yankee being asked by a Southern why yankees always say "I guess," while the southern people say "I reckon," gave the following explanation: "That a yankee could guess as well as a southerner could reckon."

When a Baltimore lady is kissed, she says she feels as though she was taking chloroform, and remains insensible as long as the operation lasts.

A lady, speaking of the gathering of lawyers to dedicate a new court house, said she supposed they had gone "to view the grounds where they must shortly die."

## RATES OF ADVERTISING.

All advertisements for less than 3 months 19 cents per line for each insertion. Special notices one half additional. All resolutions of Association, communications of limited character, notices of interest and notices of marriages and deaths, exceeding five lines, 10 cts. per line. All legal notices of every kind, and all Oppressor's Court and other judicial sales are received by mail to be published in both papers. Editorial Notices 15 cts. per line. All Advertising due to first insertion. A liberal discount made to yearly advertisers.

One square.....	\$ 4.50	\$ 6.00	\$10.00
Two squares.....	6.00	9.00	16.00
Three squares.....	8.00	12.00	20.00
One-fourth column.....	14.00	20.00	35.00
Half column.....	18.00	25.00	45.00
One column.....	30.00	45.00	80.00

## NOT BAD.

A short distance from the city of Montgomery, in the State of Alabama, on one of the stage roads running from that city, lived a jolly landlord by the name of Ford. It was a bitter, stormy night, or rather morning about two hours before daylight, that he was aroused from his slumbers by loud shouting and knocking at his door.—He turned out, but sorely against his will, and demanded what was the matter.—It was dark as tar, and seeing no one he cried out,  
"Who are you there?"  
"Burdur, and Yancey, and Elmoro from Montgomery," was the answer, "on our way to attend court. We are benighted, and want to stay all night."  
"Very sorry I can't accommodate you so far, do anything to oblige you; but that's impossible."  
"The lawyers, for they were three of the smartest in the State, and all ready to drop down with fatigue, held a brief consultation and then as they could do no better, and were too tired to go another step, they asked,  
"Well, can't you stable our horses and give us chairs and a good fire until morning?"  
"Oh, yes, gentlemen, can do that."  
Our learned and legal friends were soon drying their wet clothes by a bright fire as they composed themselves the few remaining hours in their chairs dozing and nodding and now and then swearing a word or two of impatience, as they waited till daylight did appear. The longest night was a morning, and at last the sun came along, and then in due time a good breakfast made its appearance; and to the surprise of the lawyers, who thought the house was crowded with guests, none but themselves sat down to partake.

"Why, Ford, I thought your house was so full you couldn't give us a bed last night?" said Burdur.  
"I didn't say so," replied Ford.  
"You didn't?" "What in the name of thunder did you say?"  
"You asked me to let you stay here all night and I said it would be impossible, for the night was nigh unto two thirds gone when you came. If you only wanted beds, why on earth didn't you say so?"  
The lawyers had to give it up. Three of them on one side, and the landlord alone had beat them all.

A MOTHER who in the habit of asking her children before they retired at night, what they had done to make others happy, found her two twin daughters silent. The question was repeated, and can remember nothing good all this day, dear mother; only one of my school-mates was happy because she had gained the head of the class, and I smiled on her and ran to kiss her; so she said I was good. That is all, dear mother." The other spoke still more timidly. "A little girl, who sat with me on the bench at school, has lost a little brother. I saw that while she studied her lesson, she hid her face in her book and wept. I felt sorry, and laid my face on the same book and wept with her. Then she looked up and was comforted, and put her arms around my neck; but I do not know why she said I had done her good." "Come to my arms, my darlings," said the mother; "to rejoice with those that rejoice, and weep with those that weep, is to obey our blessed Redeemer."

IN LOVE.—An editor of West has fallen in love—just hear what he says: "We love to see the blooming rose, in all its beauty dressed; we love to hear our friends disclose the emotions of the breast. We love to see the cars arrive, well laden, at our door; we love to see our neighbors thrive, and love to bless the poor. We love to see domestic life with uninterrupted joys; we love to see a happy wife with lots of girls and boys. We love all these—yet far above all that we ever saw, we love what every printer loves, to have subscriptions paid." The words in italics we love too.

A certain minister lately paid a visit to a lady of his acquaintance, who was newly married, and who was attired in the modern indecent fashion. After the usual compliments he familiarly said:  
"I hope you have got a good husband madam?"  
"Yes sir," replied she, and a good man too."  
"I don't know what to say about his goodness," added the minister, rather bluntly; "for my bible teaches me that a good man should love his wife, and let her go half-naked!"

A CLERK in a New York mercantile establishment relates a colloquy from which a sprightly youth in the same store came out second best. A poor boy came along with his machine, inquiring,  
"Any knives or scissors to grind?"  
"Don't think we have," replied the young gentleman, facetiously; "but can't you sharpen wits?"  
"Yes, if ye've got 'em," was the prompt response, leaving the interrogator rather at a loss to produce the blade.

A BEAUTIFUL IDEA.—That was a beautiful idea in the mind of a little girl, who, on beholding a rosebush, where, on the top-most stem, the oldest rose was fading, whilst below and around it three beautiful crimson buds were just unfolding their charms, or, as one ardently expressed to her brother, "See, Willie, these little buds have just awakened in time to kiss their mother before she died!"

KNOWLEDGE of the world is regarded as a useful, if not an essential, accomplishment; but its advantage, like every other good, is mixed with some alloy; the acute observer of men and manners cannot but be disgusted with the scenes that take place around him, and his knowledge may at last have the effect of souring his own disposition.

A young lady rebuked by her mother for kissing her lover, justified the act by quoting the passage—"Whatever ye would that men should do unto you do ye even so to them."

An Irishman being in church where the collection apparatus resembled a box, of its being handed to him, whispered in the carrier's ear that he was not naturalized and could not vote.

A Yankee being asked by a Southern why yankees always say "I guess," while the southern people say "I reckon," gave the following explanation: "That a yankee could guess as well as a southerner could reckon."

When a Baltimore lady is kissed, she says she feels as though she was taking chloroform, and remains insensible as long as the operation lasts.

A lady, speaking of the gathering of lawyers to dedicate a new court house, said she supposed they had gone "to view the grounds where they must shortly die."