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Professional & Business Cards

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

B. F. MEYERS.......................J. W. DICKERSON

MEYERS & DICKERSON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
BEDFORD, PENN'A.,
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. Pensions, bounties and back pay obtained and the purchase of Real Estate attended to.
May 11, '66—1yr.

JOHN T. KEAGY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
BEDFORD, PENN'A.,
Offers to give satisfaction to all who may entrust their legal business to him. Will collect moneys on evidences of debt, and speedily procure bounties and pensions to soldiers, their widows or heirs. Office two doors west of Telegraph office. april1'66-1y.

J. B. CESSNA,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office with JOHN CESSNA, on Julianna 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.

J. M'D. SHARPE.......................E. F. KERR

SHARPE & KERR,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
Will practice in the Courts of Bedford and adjoining counties. All business entrusted to their care will receive careful and prompt attention. Pensions, Bounty, Back Pay, &c., speedily collected from the Government.
Office on Juliana street, opposite the banking house of Reed & Schell, Bedford, Pa. mar2:tf

JOHN PALMER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care.
☞ Particular attention paid to the collection of Military claims. Office on Julianna st., nearly opposite the Mengel House.) june23, '65.1y

J. R. DURBORROW.......................JOHN LUTZ.

DURBORROW & LUTZ,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
BEDFORD, PA.,
Will attend promptly to all business intrusted 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 'Mengel House" and nearly opposite the *Inquirer* office. April 28, 1865:t

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

M. A. POINTS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.
Respectfully tenders his professional services to the public. Office with J. W. Lingenfelter, Esq., on Juliana street, two doors South of the "Mengle House." Dec. 9, 1864-tf.

JOHN MOWER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
BEDFORD, PA.
April 1, 1864.—tf.

KIMMELL AND LINGENFELTER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.
Have formed a partnership in the practice of the Law Office on Juliana Street, two doors South of the Mengel House.
aprl, 1864—tf.

DENTISTS.

DR. H. VIRGIL PORTER,
(late of New York City,)
DENTIST,
Would respectfully inform his numerous friends and the public generally that he has located permanently in BLOODY RUN. DR. PORTER is constantly availing himself of every late discovery that modern science proves practically useful, and, together with his many years constant practice and profound study, feels confident in asserting that he has acquired the most sure, safe, and satisfactory method of inserting his BEAUTIFUL ARTIFICIAL TEETH on new and improved atmospheric principles, that has yet been discovered.
Teeth filled in a superior manner without pain and all operations warranted.
☞ Teeth extracted positively without pain.
feb:15, tf.

C. N. HICKOK.......................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.
Tooth Powders and Mouth Wash, excellent articles, always on hand.
jan6'65-ly.

DENTISTRY.
I. N. BOWSER, RESIDENT DENTIST, WOODBERRY, 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 cash except by special contract.* Work to be sent by mail or otherwise, must be paid for when impressions are taken.
aug5, '64:tf.

PHYSICIANS.

DR. GEORGE C. DOUGLAS
Respectfully tenders his professional services to the people of Bedford and vicinity.
☞ Residence at Maj. Washabaugh's.
☞ Office two doors west of Bedford Hotel, up stairs. au17:tf

WM. W. JAMISON, M. D.,
BLOODY RUN, PA.,
Respectfully tenders his professional services to the people of that place and vicinity. [dec8:1yr

DR. 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. Hofius.
April 1, 1864—tf.

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

JEWELER, &c.

ABSALOM GARLICK,
CLOCK AND WATCH-MAKER,
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

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 Refined Glasses, also Scotch Pebble Glasses. Gold Watch Chains, Breast Pins, Finger Rings, best quality of Gold Pens. He will supply to order any thing in his line not on hand.
apr. 28, 1865—zz.

Poetry.

THE FIRST SNOW FALL.

BY JAMES RUSSELL LUWELL.

The snow had begun in the gloaming
And busily all the night
Had been heaping field and highway
With a silence deep and white.

Every pine, and fir, and hemlock,
Wore ermine too dear for an earl,
And the poorest twig on the elm tree
Was fringed inch deep with pearl.

From sheds now roofed with Carrara,
Came Chanticleer's muffled crow,
The stiff rails were softened to swan's down
And still fluttered down the snow.

I stood and watched by the window
The noiseless work of the sky,
And the sudden flurries of snow-birds,
Like brown leaves whirling by.

I thought of a mount in sweet Auburn,
Where a little head-stone stood—
How the flakes were folding it gently
As did robins the babes in the wood.

Up spoke our little Mabel,
Saying "Father who makes it snow ?"
And I told her of the good All-father
Who cares for us all below.

Again I looked at the snow fall,
And I thought of the leaden sky
That arched o'er our first great sorrow
When the mount was heaped so high.

I remembered the gradual patience
That fell from that cloud-like snow,
Flake by flake healing and hiding
The scar of that deep-stabbed woe.

And again to the child I whispered,
"The snow that husheth all,
Darling, the Merciful Father
Alone can make it fall."

Then with eyes that saw not, I kissed her,
And she, kissing back, could not know
That my kiss was given to her sister
Folded close under deepening snow.

WORTH OF A HOME.

Better than gold is a peaceful home
Where all the fireside charities come ;
The shrine of love, the heaven of life,
Hollowed by mother, or sister, or wife.
However humble the home may be,
Or tried with sorrow by Heaven's decree,
The blessings that never were bought or sold
And center there are better than gold.

Miscellaneous.

NASBY.

An Important Case at the Corners, Under the Vagrant Act—The Decision of Squire Gavitt.

POST-OFFIS, CONFEDRIT X ROADS, (wich is in the Stait of Kentucky, January 28, 1867.

Wun uv the most important cases—important in a national sence—ever tried afore a court uv justis, come off afore Squire Gavitt, at the court house, at the Corners yesterday. It wuz important becoz it involved the very eggistence uv the institushun upon which Kentucky is built—becoz upon its decision hung the great question whether or not the Bible shood be respected and its holy injunctions obeyed—whether Kentucky shood, clingin to the Skriptures, go on ez a Christian State, or, denyin it, go back into infidelity and barbarism. I skarcely need to say that the porshuns uv the Bible to wich I refer is the ever blessed chapters relatin to Ham, Haga, and Onenismus—the only part of the Skripter we pay much attenshun to. But if them is successfully attacked wat follows ? The entire structure comes tumblin to the ground. Therefore holden to Afriken slavery, we are orthodox believers.

The circumstance uv the case wuz suthin like this : A nigger uv the name of Gabrel wunst the happy and contented servant uv that eminent Christian, Deekin Pogram, becum possessed uv the sperit uv the devil, and sullen becoz the Deekin sold his wife to raise the means to send his secund sun, Issaker, which wuz a studein for the ministry, to a Theolojikle Institoot, somewheres in Georgia ; and also enraged becoz his female offspring Elizer, happened to attrack the attenshun uv his eldest son, Elijer, he run away in the first year uv the war, and follered the federal army, finally enlisten ez a sojer. Durin the progress uv the struggle he learned to read, and bein powerful in prayer and sich, he headed a revival, and hevin gifts that way, attracted the notis uv General Howard, or sum uv them fanatics, who hed him instructed, and finally made him an agent uv a branch uv that accursid Freedmen's Burow. And shoor enuff, after the war, he appeared in this vicinity, salaried by this society, and commenct unfittin the niggers for their normal condition by teechin em to read, and stablishing sunday skools among em, and given uv em advise generally, wich wuz against the peace and dignity of the Commonwealth. The citizens stood it with patience caracteristic uv the people uv Kentucky, until last Monday. The Deekin hed a dispoot with a nigger, relative to a triflin matter uv wages. The nigger hed bin workin at the stipulated price uv $4 per month—the Deekin brot in ez an offset, his board at $2 per week, and rather than have any fuss about it, proposed to let him work the balance out durin the winter months. To this equitable arrangement the nigger demurred, holdin that board wuz incloodedl, and this Gabrel advised the nigger to sue, and he did so.

Enraged at this interference the Deekin went before Squire Gavitt, complained uv Gabrel as a vagrant, and employed me to attend to the case. Pollock, the Illinoy storekeeper, volunteered to defend the nigger, and there wuz a tremenjus excitement about it.

I opined the case by statin that the nigger's biznus wuz to prove that he had visible means of support ; Pollock insisted that it wuz our business to prove that he hedn't but the court decided agin him.

The nigger then swore that he reseeved from his congregashun $30 per month for his services. I submitted that ez he wuz an interested party, other proof wood be required. Pollock introdoosed the elders of the congregashun, but I checkmated him there, submittin that the testimony uv niggers wuzn't admissible, wich the court decided it wuzn't.

Immejitely Pollock submitted that whether or no his client coodent be considered a vagrant, ez he cood testify himself to the fact that he (Gabrel) hed in his house $200 in Greenbax—a sufficient support for a time at least.

There wuz a immense excitement in the court.

"Where duz he keep it ?" asked the Squire, visibly agitated.

"In his chist, at the house where he boards," sez Pollock.

"This court stands adjourned for thirty minutes," said the Squire, boundin over the railin in front uv him. "Hold on," sed he. "hold on, Deekin, a fair start is all I want. Don't take advantage uv my age to get there first," and pell-mell over one another the entire audience, 'ceptin Pollock, the nigger and me, started on a keen run for the house. In a few minits they returned, pantin, and out uv breath, when the Squire called the court to order agin, wich bein restored, he remarked :

Ef it cood be established that the nigger hed $200 in greenbax it wood necessarily discharge him, ez no man with that sum cood be considered a vagrant ; but he rather thot that if the prisner at the bar shood look in the direction uv his house, he'd find it wuzn't there any more, ez a house, the the material uv wich it wuz built wuz lying around permiskus. Likewise, probably, he woodn't be able to find the $200 he hed in his chist. The place that knowed it wunst will know it no more forever—it hed been confiscated by the enraged citizens. He wanted it understood that no sich triflin impediment in the way uv justis as the possession uv $200 cood be allowed in the joorisdiction uv this court. The nigger not bein able to prove his means uv support, and ez the court knows of its knoledge, that he ain't now got any $200, the court wood ask the criminal's counsel what other nonsense he hez to plead.

Sed Pollock, the Illinoy storekeeper : "I wood beg leave to state to this court that, under the Civil Rights law, the defendant cannot be arrested ez a vagrant, ez the law under which the accused is arrested only menshuns persons uv color, making a distinction agin him."

Never, wile memory retains her seat, shel I forget the scene that ensood. Filled with a sence uv the responsibility restin onto him, the Squire rose slowly from his seat, his face uv a deathly palenis, wich hed the effect of heightenin, by contrast, the intense rednis uv his nose, and risin to his full height, remarked that the court hed expected that to be urged, and hed therefore prepared for it. That law dosen't bind this court to any alarmin extent, considerin it ez infringing onto the reserved rights uv the States.

"Will the court be so good ez to menshun for the information uv the populace, wat the reserved rites uv the States are ?" sed Pollock.

"The Court insists that it shel not be interrupted when its deliverin uv a opinion. Considerin it ez infringin upon the reserved rights uv the States, uv whom Kentucky is the cheefest and the luvliest among ten thousand—at this pint his nose glowed redder and redder, and it seemed to me ez tho a halo uv lite encircled his frosty hed, ez he fearlessly continued—"*the court holds that law to be unconstitushnel*, and ez sich shel not regard it. Has the counsel anything more to remark ?"

"Nothin," sed Pollock ; "and knowin the court ez well ez I do, I wonder at my makin sich an ass uv myself ez to hev remarkt any thing at all."

"Hez the counsel for the State anything to say ?"

"Nothin," sed I. "I am willin to trust the case in yoor hands, feelin confident that justis—genooine Kentucky justis—will be done."

Wareupon the Squire hed the prisoner stand up, and drawin on a black cap, in a very impressive manner, sentenced him to eighteen months' hard labor breakin stone for the tuanpike wich we are buildin from the Corners to the station, at the conclusion of wich Pollock very profanely added "And may the Lord have mercy on your soole."

The nigger wuz immejitely stript uv his good close, which the Squire thot would just fit him, and a suit uv vagrant's close wuz given him and he wuz to wunst put to his labor.

We hev hopes that this will end the nigger schools in this vicinity, ez well ez the discontent that hez existed among the niggers ever since the disturbin Gabrel hez ben here. The Corners is now enjoyin a holy calm—more so than any period for a month.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY, P. M.
(Which is Postmaster,) and likewise Professor uv Biblikle Politics in the Southern Classikle and Military Institoot.

ELIHU BURRITT ON ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

Elihu Burritt, now in England, has just published a characteristic treatise on "The Mission of Great Sufferings," which is represented in English papers as a work of singular interest. One says : "It discourses of suffering, its mission and its power, with wonderful profundity, intelligence and pathos." In the last chapter, Mr. Burritt comes naturally to the tragic events of the present day, among which an appropriate place is given to the life and death of Lincoln :

"We now come to another event which moved powerfully the whole of Christendom, and produced an effect upon the foremost nations which no occurrence of that or other order have ever accomplished. It was an event that came in a moment with no premonition. It was the sudden extinction of one human life except its light. There was an honest hearted man who came up out of the commonest walks of the people, and was raised to the Presidential chair of the American republic to represent and execute its will. The lifting up of that man to fill this high place split the nation in sunder. The chasm was dark and wide. The struggle to close it on one side and widen it on the other was long and terrible. Half a million of precious lives were thrown into the breach, and it ran red and deep with the best blood of the severed nation. The tall, gaunt man of furrowed face and plaintive eyes, who stood in his place with steady faith and purpose, being in the stature of his elevation what Saul was to the Israelites 'from his shoulders upwards,' was from beginning to end the butt of satire and denunciation, much at home and more abroad. In a certain sense the people of the North might have said, he bore the iniquities of us all. For all who hated the northern cause hit him and bruised his spirit with their hard and cruel sayings.

"In addition to all this burden of reproach piled upon his shoulders, because they were higher than the peoples' whose he was and whom he served, his personal antecedents and associations were thrown in his face in all the epithets that ridicule could invent. Foreign satirists lampooned him with their witicisms and caricatured him with their pencils. Friends fell away and foes fell on him, as the sanguinary conflict went on from year to year. The furrows of his face deepened ; the sallow ridges of his brow shewed the mole-walks of care were ploughing night and day his inner soul. But as those sad, deep and solemn eyes withdrew further inward, they beamed with the old steady light of faith and hope. And according to his faith was it given to see that for which his spirit prayed with longing most intense. He saw the long and bloody struggle concluded. He saw the wide rent in the nation closing. With a foot on either side, he stretched out his long, guant arms and essayed to press the two sections, like estranged sisters, to his broad and tender breast.

"His was a great life, but his death was greater still—the greatest, perhaps, that had moved the world for a thousand years. When he stood with his tender arms around the North and South, holding them to his heart that both might soften theirs at its spirit, his life's work was done. Then began the sublime mission of his death. While those sunken eyes were shining with the gladness of his soul at the glimpse given him as to Moses on Pisgah's top, of the Canaan side of his country's future, in a moment their light was quenched forever on earth. An assassin pierced his brain as with a bolt of lightning ; and he fell, and great was the fall of that single man. With him fell a million enemies of his cause and country at home and abroad. If the last act of his life was to close the rift in a continent, the first act of his death was to close the chasm between two hemispheres. Never before was England brought so near to his country. In the great overflow of her sympathy the mother country wasflooded and tided toward her first born daughter, weeping at the bier of the great departed ; and she bent over the mourner with words of tender condolence. Blood is thicker than water ; and the latent instincts of nature came forth in generous speech and sentiment toward a sorrowing nation. In that overflow of fellow-feeling, the sympathy with the South and its unrighteous cause was drowned, or burnt up by a spirit of indignation at the taking off, which seemed to consume at a breath the animus that had aided with secession. There was light as well as heat in that fire ; and in the light thousands of southern sympathizers saw in a different aspect the cause they had upheld."

HON. HENRY WILSON ON TEMPERANCE.

At the New England Temperance Convention, held in Boston lately, the Hon. Henry Wilson spoke as follows: Before I was twenty years of ago I took the total abstinence pledge, and I have kept it more than a third of a century. I thought when a young man that when I should be fifty years of age I might use spiritous liquors with safety to myself and without detriment to others. I have passed that age, and I clearly see now that I cannot use intoxicating liquors as a beverage with safety to myself, nor without detriment to others. Yes, sir, I realize more than ever before the necessity and the duty of maintaining the character of a strictly temperate man. [Loud applause.] I see young men in the bloom of youth—I see men in the pride of mature manhood squandering talents, time, possessions, everything—blasting reputations and the hopes of kindred and friends—and I would not live upon my soul the consciousness that I had by precept or example lured any young man to drunkenness for all the honors of the universe. [Applause.] The sorrows of drunkenness glare upon us from the cradle to the grave. From childhood I have seen, ay, and felt too—the measureless evils of intemperance. Kindred and friends near and dear to me—kindred and friends I tenderly love and whose memories I shall ever fondly cherish, have been its victims. Anxieties for the near and loved burden our lives. In view of these great sorrows that rest upon us, we should be willing to make the personal sacrifice—if it be a sacrifice—to put aside the cup of intoxication. I have never felt it to be a sacrifice. [Applause.]

In 1845 I went to Washington to carry petitions, signed by sixty thousand men of this Commonwealth against the admission of Texas as a slaveholding State. John Quincy Adams, in whose district I resided, made a dinner party for me. Eminent men sat around that table—one of the number has since been Speaker of the House of Representatives, two have been Cabinet officers and two have been Foreign Ministers. I looked up to Mr. Adams with profound admiration and reverence. During the entertainment Mr. Adams asked me to drink a glass of wine with him ; I was embarrassed—hesitated a moment, it was the sorest trial of my life ; but I somehow succeeded in stammering out—"Sir, I never take wine." [Great applause.] That answer settled the matter for me. I have never found it hard since to utter those words, nor to fill my glass with cold water. I have often since sat at the tables of Governors, Senators, Foreign Ministers, Cabinet officers, Generals, Admirals, and Presidents, but I have ever found it easy to decline the proffered winecup. [Applause.] The real difficulty is not in others, it is in ourselves. Temptations are ever around and about us. The only thing for the temperance man to do is to stand inflexibly firm in his plighted faith. He who is ready to live by his temperance pledges will win the respect even of men who indulge in the excessive use of intoxicating drinks. [Applause.]

The holy cause of temperance must be carried into our schools, churches, families, every where. All must feel, realize that they have a personal duty to perform—they must be examples of personal fidelity. Let every friend of this hallowed cause ever remember that its advancement demands individual responsibility. [Applause.]

We intend, Mr. President, to have the Capitol free from intoxicating liquors. A public sentiment must be created and developed that will banish intoxicating liquors from all public buildings, and deter public officers in the army and navy, in Congress, the Cabinet and the Executive Mansion, from the conversion of the public buildings into dram-shops. The way to create and develop that sentiment is for the people to lead temperance lives, and through pulpit, lecture-room and convention, and by all means sanctioned by law, humanity and religion, let the public men of the country, those in office and those who hope to be in office, know that they will no longer tolerat drunkenness in official life. [Prolonged applause.]

A BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT.—As the traveller over earth's uneven surface often ascends to elevated positions, on which he finds it convenient, after his upward toil, to rest for a short space, and from which, too, he may find it pleasant to take a retrospect of the way he has come, so the present anniversary occasion affords us one of those "high hills of observation" on which we will stop to take breath and look around us, not so much to observe the approach of "cowans and eaves-droppers," things that seldom dare show themselves, as to mark the distance we have come, review the objects that have attracted our attention by the way, and make arrangements for the future.—*American Freemason.*

ROMANTIC HISTORY.

A California correspondent, in a recent letter, gives a sketch of one of the pioneers of that State, with the preliminary reflection that "there must be something exceedingly fascinating in the life of a trapper, spent, as his has been, among the wildest portions of the Sierras, to induce a person of his character to embrace it." The name of this young man is Hartley. He is about thirty years of age, although his fresh features make him look much younger. He is small in size, full and erect in figure, with a frame knit together with sinews of great strength and endurance.

Years ago he was a clerk of an importing house in Philadelphia. By strict economy and close attention to business he laid by quite a nice little property, and had as fair prospects before him as any young man could desire. Then came the crisis of 1857 and left him penniless. Not discouraged by reverses of fortune, he left his eastern home and came to California, and failing to obtain such a situation in the city as he thought himself entitled to, he went into the mountains and established himself as a hunter and a trapper among the Sierras. During the fall of 1861 he built a cabin on the head waters of the American river and proceeded to fortify himself against the coming winter. During the winter the snow fell to the depth of twenty-eight feet, and a snow drift covered his cabin twenty-five feet bolow the surface, and so great was the pressure that it required thirteen massive timbers to support the roof. He tunnelled an entrance to the cabin, which was sixty-five feet long.

During that time he tended two hundred and seventy-five traps and deadfalls, and he succeeded in obtaining many valuable animals. In 1862 and 1863 he lived in the vicinity of Castle Peak, where he remained for five months in complete isolation. At one time, when besieged by storms, he was kept a prisoner in his cabin for thirty-two days, the snow being at that time over fourteen feet deep over the surrounding country. In 1863 he heard from some herdsmen who had been ranching their cattle in the mountains, that the country round about Meadow Lake abounded in ledges of some kind of metal, of what they were unable to tell. In the following year he penetrated the region alone, and from one of the high peaks near by, discovered the Excelsior ledge. He at the same time discovered the Great Eastern ledge, and at once located them. He also discovered and located numerous other mines, which, if they turn out as well as present appearance indicate, will make him one of the millionaries of the country.

THE MYSTERY OF EDITING.

The world at large do not understand the mysteries of a newspaper; and, as in a watch, the hands that are seen, are but the passive instruments of the spring, which is never seen, so, in a newspaper, the most worthy causes of its prosperity are often least observed or known. Who suspects the benefit which a paper derives from the enterprise, the vigilance, and the watchful fidelity of the publisher? Who pauses to think how much of the pleasure of reading is derived from the skill and care of the printer? We feel the blemishes of the printer. We feel the blemishes of printing, if they exist, but seldom observe the excellencies.

We eat a hearty dinner, but do not think of the farmer that raised the materials thereof, or the cook that prepared them with infinite pains and skill. But a cook of vegetables, meat pastries, and infinite *bon bons*, has a paradisaical office, in comparison with an editor! Before him pass in review all the exchange newspapers. He is to know all their contents, to mark for other eyes, the matters that require attention. His scissors are to be alert, and clip with incessant industry all the little items that together make up the news department. He passes in review each week, every State in the Union, through the newspaper lens; he looks across the ocean and sees strange lands and following the sun, he searches all around the world for material. It will require but one second's time for the readers to take in what two hour's research produced. By him are read the manuscripts that swarm the office like flies in July. It is his frown that dooms them. It is his hand that condenses a whole page into a line. It is his discreet sternness that restricts sentimental obituaries, that gives young poets a twig on which to sit and sing their first lays

And the power behind the throne in newspapers as in higher places is sometimes as important as the throne itself. Correspondents, occasional or regular, stand in awe at that silent power which has the last chance at an article, and may send it forth in glory or humility. And in short as the body depends upon a good digestion, so the health of a paper depends upon that vigorous digestion which goes on by means of the editor.

Ought they not to be honored? And since little fame attends them, they should at least have their creature comforts multiplied. From that dark and dismal den in which they have so long had purgatorial residence, they are at length translated!—*H. Ward Beecher.*

WORK FOR CHILDREN.

One of the grandest defects in the education of children is the neglect of accustoming them to work. It is an evil peculiar to large towns and cities. A certain amount of work is necessary to the proper education of children ; their future independence and comfort depend on their being accustomed to provide for the thousand constantly recurring wants that nature entails on them. Even if this necessity did not exist, moderate employment of some kind would preserve them from bad habits ; promote health, and enable them to bear the confinement of the schoolroom ; and teach more than anything else appropriate views respecting their future welfare. It is too often the case that children, after spending six hours of the day in school, are permitted to spend the rest of the day as they please. They do not consider that their success in after life depends upon the improvement of their leisure hours. They grow up in the world without a knowledge of its toils and cares. They cannot appreciate the favors bestowed on them by their parents, as they do not know their cost. Their bodies and minds are enervated, and they are constantly exposed to whatever vicious associations are within their reach. The daughter probably becomes that pitiable object, a fashionable girl. The son, if he surmounts the consequence of his parent's neglect, does it probably after his plans and station for life are fixed, when a knowledge of some of its important objects come too late. No man or woman is thoroughly educated if not required to labor. Whatever accomplishments they possess, whatever their mental training in the voyage of life, they require some practical knowledge and experience derived from accustoming themselves to useful labor of some sort.

As no day is without some clouds, so no fortune is without some shadow.

TOBACCO AND EDUCATION.

A company of smokers in Berlin, led by some benevolent motive, formed a society and "signed a pledge." They did not propose nor promise to abstain from the use of "the weed," that would be too much to expect of a German smoker, accustomed to season with the fragrant fumes his social chats on politics, literature, and metaphysical science. But they pledge themselves to save the tips of their segars, cut off preparatory to smoking, and to sell them to the manufacturers of chewing tobacco. The money raised in this way was to be devoted, under fixed regulations, to the education of orphan children. At the present time, although the project is of recent origin, the receipts support twenty-two children in process of education.

This is an illustration of the power of accumulation, of the might of littles. In view of such a fine example of economy and benevolence, one in our utilitarian age and country can hardly refrain from asking two questions of curiosity. First how many children would these liberal smokers educate, did they, instead of tips, expend the cost of the entire segars on the object? And, second, does the society allow smoking among their beneficiaries, as a part of their education ! Whether or not, the idea and the object of the society are worthy of the originality of the German mind, and the tips are destined to a highly laudable end.

A FIRST COUSIN'S HOTEL.

What is that, pray? Let us tell you a story, reader, and then you will understand the point of the thing. A farmer living in the western part of Massachusetts applied to the proper authorities for a license to keep a hotel. It was replied, that he lived in a bye road, and little traveled, and where entertainments were seldom asked for. "I know it," he answered, "and yet there is a considerable demand for horse feeding and single meals of victuals." The result was that his application was granted. He raised his sign "entertainment for man and beast," and from that hour his traffic fell off. In two years time he disappeared from the landlords of the country and the sign was removed. Our informant asked him "What in the name of common sense induced him to ask for a license?" "I had most excellent reasons for the application. Before I raised my sign, I had lots of cousins, more than I had any idea, to visit me, to feed their horses, and themselves over night. As soon as I hung out my sign, my cousins began to fall off, and in a year or more nobody come to see me. Keeping a hotel has killed that business." If ever a man filled the idea of knowing how to keep a hotel, as the cant phrase is, that Western Massachusetts farmer did. Born and brought up at a forks of the road, just at a dinner distance from the town, we appreciate that story, and our honored father himself might have kept a hotel at no inconsiderable profit.

A POPULAR DANISH STORY.

In the village of Ebberup, in Funen, lived a very wealthy farmer, who had gone one day to Assens with a load of barley, so one of his neighbors, a cottager, asked leave to go along with him for the sake of fetching home goods in the empty cart. The farmer had no objection, so the cottager followed the cart on foot, and, as it was a very hot day, he pulled off his worsted stockings and wooden shoes, and stuffed them under the barley in the back of the cart. It happened to be on Sunday, and they had to pass close by a church on the road side. The man got a little way behind the cart, so that he could see that the minister was in the pulpit. It struck him that as the farmer was driving very slow, he might as well turn in and hear a bit of the sermon, and then run and make up to the cart again. He did not like to go so far into the church that the minister could see him, so he stood inside the door. The Gospel for that day was about the rich man and the beggar. Just as the traveler entered the church, the minister shouted out, "But what has become of the rich man?" The Ebberup man thought that the minister was speaking to him, so he stepped forward and said, "He drove on to Assens with a load of barley." "No," thundered the minister, "he went to hell." "Mercy on us!" cried the other, running out of the church, "then I must look after my shoes and stockings!"

A GOOD THING.—A jokist, of Somerset, Kentucky, tells the Cincinnatti *Commercial* that the following took place in the Kentucky Legislature a few days ago: "A member from one of our mountain counties, full of conservatism, and a strong advocate of the Louisville *Journal*, each morning as he would take his seat in the house, as business opened, would commence reading his favorite paper, and about the same moment some member would move to dispense with the reading of the *journal*, and our mountain member would lay down his paper. He stood this for some time, when rising from his seat one morning, after the usual motion he exclaimed at the top of his voice.

"'Mr. Speaker—I've sot here in my seat for mor'n a week and submitted to the tyranny of this House. Somebody every mornin moves to dispense with the *journal* and I've lost every paper I've bought for a week by it, and no man has ever moved to dispense with the *Democrat* or *Commercial*—and, Mr. Speaker, I won't stand it any longer. Mr. Speaker—'" "Here the balance was lost in the general laughter."

FOUR MONTHS WITHOUT FOOD OR DRINK.—Joseph Baker, Esq., of Augusta, informs the Aroostook *Pioneer* that about the tenth of September last he found a juvenile skunk in an empty barrel in his woodshed, and wishing to avoid scenting the premises with its oder, he quietly covered the barrel up and awaited the result. No food or drink was furnished the animal, although occasional examination was made to see if it was alive. The little creature survived four long and dreary months in his circular prison, where, on the 10th inst., from cold or hunger (it is not known which) he gave up the ghost.

The man who would starve an animal to death in the manner described, remarks the Boston *Traveller*, ought to be shut up in company with the odorous creature for a day or two, as a punishment.

☞ "Thy shylock who, with head erect, with honest people mingles, should cease to shave his fellow men, and go to shaving shingles. The lawyer would be better off, his science far less pliant, who owned a little farm in fee, and made that farm a client. There are some doctors in the world, whose talents they should use by practicing the healing art—heeling boots and shoes. The minister, whose sage advice a moral teaches, should try to 'watch as well as pray,' and practice what he preaches. The world should have its docket called, and all sluggards defaulted, and those should be the upper ten whom labor hath exalted."

MAKING OTHERS HAPPY.—A mother who was in the habit of asking her children before they had retired for the night, what they had done through the day to make others happy, found her twin daughter silent The question was repeated.

"I can remember nothing good all this day, mother; only one of my schoolmates was happy because she had gained the head of the class, I smiled on her and ran to kiss her and 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 mother. 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. She then looked up and was comforted, and put her arm 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 who weep is to obey our blessed Redeemer."

REMEMBER THE SABBATH.—At a respectable boarding-house in New York, a number of years ago, were fifteen young men. Six of them uniformly appeared at the breakfast table on sabbath morning, shaved, dressed, and prepared for public worship, which they attended both forenoon and afternoon. All become highly respected and useful citizens. The other nine were ordinarily absent from the breakfast-table on Sabbath morning. At noon they appeared at the dinner-table shaved and dressed in a decent manner. In the afternoon they went out, but not ordinarily to church ; nor were they usually seen in the place of worship. One of them is now living, and in a reputable employment ; the other eight became openly vicious. All these failed in business, and are now dead. Some of them came to an untimely and awfully tragic end. Many a man may say as did a worthy and wealthy citizen, "The keeping of the Sabbath saved me." It will, if duly observed, save all. In the language of its Author, "They shall ride upon the high places of the earth."

THE CRETAN INSURRECTION.—The following extract from a letter written by a young Greek of education who is now in Washington, to a friend in Boston, will be read with profound and painful interest: "I had very sad letters from home. Nine of my fellow scholars while in the college (the university of Athens) have been killed by the Turks. Three of them have been taken prisoners by the Turks and have been roasted at the fire. The Turks asked them to submit themselves to the Sultan, and give up the Christian faith, which they refused of course. The Pascha asked to see those three, and after he saw them he asked them to submit to the Sultan again, which they refused again; then he ordered his soldiers to take them away, to make fire, to roast them, and give them to the dogs, which they executed immediately. They were young men of education and spirit, graduates of the university, and spoke as many languages as I do, except English and Arabic. Two of them practiced law and one of them the civil engineering. They have died the death of the hero and they have slept their last sleep in the arms of Liberty."

DON'T COMPLAIN.—Don't complain of your birth, your training, your employment your hardships ; never fancy that you could be something if you only had a different lot or sphere assigned to you. God understands his own plans, and knows what you want better than you do. The very things you most deprecate as fatal limitations and want. What are probably what you most couragement, are probably grace and disnities, and it is nothing to dislike his medicines, or any certain proofs that they are poisons. No ! a truce to all such impatience. Choke that devilish envy which gnaws at your heart, because you are not in the same lot with others ; bring down your soul, or rather bring it up to receive God's will and do his word, in your lot, in your sphere, under your cloud of obscurity, against your temptation, and then you shall find that your condition is never opposed to your good, but really consistent with it.

GOOD ADVICE.—Some one says : Girls let us tell you a stubborn truth ! A young woman never looks so well to a sensible young man, as when dressed in a plain neat modest attire, without a single ornament about her person. She looks then as though she possessed worth in herself, and needed no artificial rigging to enhance her value. If a young woman would spend as much time in cultivating her mind, training her temper, and cherishing kindness, meekness, mercy, and other good qualities, as most of them do in extra dress and ornaments to increase their personal charms, she would at a glance, be known among a thousand—her charactsr would be read in her countenance.

PREVALENT ERROR, that children may be left to run wild in every sort of company and temptations for several years, and then it will be time enough to break them in. This mistake makes half our spendthrifts, gamblers, thieves and drunkards. No man would deal so with garden or lot; no man would raise a colt or a puppy on such a principle. Take notice parents—unless you till the new soil and throw in the good seed, the devil will have a crop of weeds before you know what is taking place. Look at the poor dear children, and think whether you will leave their safety or ruin at hazard, or whether you shall not train them up in the way they should go.

A BRIEF SERMON.—A Rochester clergyman made the following remarks in the pulpit on Sunday morning: "I am informed that a lady who attended a funeral in this church last Sunday, lost in this house, as she thinks, a valuable breastpin. I hope that the loser was not a member of this congregation; and that if any of you should be the owner of such costly jewelry, it would not be worn when you come to the house of God on the Sabbath, but that all would adorn themselves for such occasions in a meek and quiet spirit. If any one has found the lost jewel, they are requested to leave the same with the sexton."

J. B. was a stingy old creature, eager for money; but he was a zealous member of a church, and ostentatious in his religious exercises. "John," said Catharine to her brother, "what could have made that stingy old wretch a Christian?" "I can tell you," said John; "he has read that the streets of the New Jerusalem are paved with gold, and he is determined to get there."