The Bedford Inquirer

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY FRIDAY MORNING J. R. DURBORROW AND JOHN LUTZ,

JULIANA St., opposite the Mengel House BEDFORD, PENN'A

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\$2.00 a year if paid strictly in advance.
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April 28, 1865:t.

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E. B. STUCKEY, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW and REAL ESTATE AGENT, and REAL ESTATE AGENT,
Office on Main Street, between Fourth and Fifth,
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Will practice in the adjoining Counties of Missouri and Kansas.
July 12:tf

PHYSICIANS.

R. 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 I, 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 & Pal-April 1, 1864-tf.

DR. S. G. STATLER, near Schellsburg, an output, having associated themselves in the pratice of Medicine, respectfully offer their profesional services to the citizens of Schellsburg an vicinity. Dr. Clarke's office and residence san as formerly occupied by J. White, Esq., dec'd.
S. G. STATLER, Schellsburg, Aprill2:1y. J. J. CLARKE.

HOTELS.

CHALYBEATE HOUSE.

NOTICE.—Persons visiting the Watering Places, will find a very desirable resort at the CHALYBEATE HOUSE, near the Chalybeate Spring, Bedford, Pa, where the undersigned is prepared to accommodate from eighty to one hundred persons. The house is new and airy, and neatly furnished. Terms moderate.

Hacks running to Mineral Springs, and Mineral Water always on hand.

May 31.3m WM. CHENOWETH.

Washington Hotel BEDFORD, PA. This large and commodious house, having been re-taken by the subscriber, is now open for the reception of visitors and boarders. The rooms are large, well ventilated, and comfortably furnished. The table will always be supplied with the best the market can afford. The Bar is stocked with the choicest liquors. In short, it is my purpose to keep a FIRST-CLASS HOTEL. Thanking the public for past favors, I respectfully solicit a renewal of their patronage.

N. B. Hacks will run constantly between the Hotel and the Springs.

M.M. DIBERT, Prop'r.

MISCELLANEOUS:

bin away vigorously.

"Is this the Giant wich is to carry us?"

"Is this the Giant wich is to carry us; said the Southern gentlemen viewin the disgustin objick doubtfully.
"Certainly!" said Johnson. "Now can't you git up?" said he, to the prostrate bein, given it a very large swaller out uv his bottle. The giant made an effort, but flopped down agin like a dish-rag.
"Gentlemen!" sed Vallandigham, "we shel have to call woon you to assist in setting the setting th

agin like a dish-rag.

"Gentlemen!" sed Vallandigham, "we shel hev to call upon yoo to assist in settin him onto his feet, and then it'll be all rite with him. He's bin this way afore."

Accordingly, the Southerners gathered around him to lift him up. His arms, I notist, wuz marked respectively Connecticut and Delaware, and his legs Maryland and Kentucky, and in them ther wuz strength, for ez soon ex the innocent Southerners got near enuff he wrapped them limbs around 'em, and sed—

nuthin, tho ez in the case of Seward, noth

STRIKE THE KNOT .- "Strike the knot!

POTROLEUM V. NASBY, P. M.

'em, and sed-

Bedkord Inquirer.

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

DURBORROW & LUTZ Editors and Proprietors.

BEDFORD, Pa., FRIDAY, JULY 19, 1867.

VOLUME 40: NO. 28.

Poetry.

IN MEMORIAM.

On the bosom of the river Where the sun unloosed his quiver, On the starlit stream forever,

Sailed a vessel light and free. Morning dew-drops hung like manna On the bright folds of her banner, While the zephyrs rose to fan Softly to the radiant sea.

In the flush of youth stood dreaming, And he was in glorions seeming

Like an angel from above; Through his hair the breezes sported, And as on the wave he fforted Oft the pilot angel-throated,

Warbled lays of hope and love. Through those locks so brightly flowing,

Buds of laurel bloom were blowing, And his hands anon were throwing Music from a lyre of gold. Swiftly down the stream he glided, Soft the purple wave divided,

On his canvas' snowy fold. Anxious hearts with fond devotion. Watched him sailing to the ocean,

And a rainbow arch abided.

Prayed that no wild commotion 'Midst the elements might rise. And he seemed some young Apollo, Charming summer winds to follow. While the water-crags' corolla Trembled to his music sighs

But those purple waves enchanted, Rolled beside a city haunted By an awful spell, that daunted Every comer to her shore. Night shades rank the air encumbered,

And pale marble statues numbered Where the lotus-eaters slumbered. Awake to life no more.

Then there rushed with lit'ning quickness O'er his face a mortal sickness, And the dews in fearful thickness

Gathered o'er his temples fair, And there swept a dying murmur Through the lovely Southern summer, As the beauteous pilot comer Perished by that city there.

Still rolls on that radiant river, And the sun unbinds his quiver O'er the starlit streams forever On its bosom as before. But that vessel's rainbow banner Greets no more the gay savanna And that pilot's lute drops manna On the purple waves no more

Miscellancous.

NASBY.

Mr. Nashy Dreams a dream, caused, proba-bly, by the New England Atmosphere which he was breathing, prefaced by some few incidents of the visit of his grand seign-our to Boston.

our to Boston.

TREMONT HOUSE, BOSTON,
(Wich is in the Stait uv Massachoosetts,)
June 29, 1867.

I hev alluz hed an incorrect idea uv Boston. I spozed Bosten to be strate-laced, moral to a degree not to be understood by a Dimocrat, and Puritanicle. I wuzmistaken. There is ez heavy a per cent. uv men in whom His Eggslency and I ken taik delite ez there is in any city in the country, ez the following incidents, which came under my notice will show:
Ez we wuz going through Franklin street

Ez we wuz going through Franklin street an stepped up to the carriag

"Well," said His Eggslency, turnin full The site uv the nose uv the Step Father

Mr. President," sed he.

uv his Country reashured him.
"Mr. President, wood yoo like some "Punch! Certainly. But hevn't you suthin stronger, to lay the foundashen with?"

runen: Certainly. But here'n you suthin stronger, to lay the foundashen with?"

"Certainly!" and he pulled a bottle uv brandy from his right hind pocket, and the great man took an observation uv the sky thro the bottom uv it, which lastid a minit. I never agin will doubt that the material to make Dimoerisy uv exists in acountry wher they come at yoo with punch, and hev brandy bottles in ther coat pockets.

Bokays were showered upon us. One old gentleman, who sot two hours in a chair waiting to present us with his, finally histed it at us. The fact that there was a note in it asking for a posishen fur the genrous givir, don't detract anythin from the valyoo uv the gift. When we got to the end of our trip there was a dray load uv bokays in our earriage and in all but three uv em wuz tied up recommendashens for the givers for places. It's better to hev sich missive enveloped in roses, though the most thorns we git ain't got roses round'em.

The most teching incident wuz the number uv babies we hed to kiss. The mothers pressed to our carriage steps to present their offsprings. Mistakin me for the President, I kisst half uv 'em. The rapcherous expreshun on the upturned faces uv the anxshus mothers affected the President to teers showin, ez it did, the confidence reposed in him.

teers showin, ez it did, the confidence re-posed in him.
"Whist! Teddy!" sed one uv em, "and howld yer mug up fer the man to kiss who doesn't kiss the dirthy nagers!"
"Musha, Phelim, be still. The President,

bless his sowl, wont bite ye!''
"Lind me yer aprun, Peggy, to wipe Terry's face wid. The Prisidint musht kiss the Taint ivery Prisidint would do the

And the President kissed, and I kissed,

And the President kissed, and I kissed, till our lips wuz sore.

Sich is posishun!

That nite I received a letter from Deek in Pogram in wich he desired me to ascertain whether or no there wuz enny bottom to the Northern Dimocrisy. Capt. McPelter sed the Northern Dimocrisy wuz strong enuff to carry us uv Kentucky throo, while Pollock, the Illinoyer, swore the Northern Dimocrisy hed a considerable more to do to carry themselves than they hed bin able to accomplish for some time—that in a pullin match a corps wuz'nt uv much akkount ef it wuz a big one. With this letter in my hand I fell asleep, and while asleep, dreemed. RUPP & SHANNON, BANKERS,
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 promptlymade. REAL ESTATE bought and sold.

DANIEL BORDER,
PITT STREET, TWO DOORS WEST OF THE BED-EACH He keeps on hand a stock of fine Gold and Silt was Term Here. RY, SPECTACLES, &C.
He keeps on hand a stock of fine Gold and Silt was 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.

till our lips wuz sore.
Sich is posishun!
That nite I received a letter from Deek in Pogram in wich he desired me to ascert the Northern Dimocrisy. Capt. McPelter wuz enum bettom to the Northern Dimocrisy wuz strong enuff to carry us uv Kentucky throo, while the Northern Dimocrisy was strike the knot! That was good advice. It is good for you, my children, as it was for the boy to whom it was first given. It is a capital maxim to follow when you are in trouble. Have you a hard sum to do at school? Have you got to face a difficulty? Are you leaving home of it wuz a big one. With this letter in my hand I fell asleep, and while asleep, dreamed.

Methawt I wuz in Noo Orleans at a gathin un wto Efaithful, who wuz called together for the purpose of considerin wat to do. Sum few—Longstreet, Gov. Brown, and Jeff. Thompson—wuz in favor uv submissions.—Sunday-School Advocate.

PROGRESS NEVER DID RUN SMOOTH. sion, and hed got the majority ov the South-

sion, and hed got the majority ov the Southern people to agree with him that there was no yoose uv further resistance, and they wux jist about to so declare, when Vallandigham, Ben. Wood, Toucey, Morrissey, Voorhees, and a score or two more uv that kind, rushed in and begged uv 'em to ho'd out. "Why submit?" sed Vallandigham, "We'll sustain yoo. The Northern Dimocrisy is a giant which kin yet pertect you. He's in in his prime and strong enuff yit to carry yoo throo twice the troubles wich We give the above as an improvement on to carry yoo throo twice the troubles wich threatens yoo. Depend onto us—we'll carry yoo."
And the Southerners whopped over to their side and velled fiercely, "No submis-

We give the above as an improvement on Shakspeare. He applies the fact solely to true love. We doubt his right to stop at this point, or to limit the never smooth running to love alone. The full truth is much wider in its range. It involves progress in all its true forms. It never did run smooth. We hope our readers will not fail to give us due credit for our improvement upon Shakspeare, especially after it shall appear that we have satisfactorily made out the case.

To begin then with becoming gravity, we say that progress is a plant of slow growth. A good many years have passed away since men first began to think. In the ancient times already, as we learn from some of the dusty books of history, they used to know a good dea'. Egyptian monuments, and other things that tell of the carly age, certainly indicate a high state of knowledge. It was in the land of the Nile, it would seem, that Moses got his education, Layard, in his book on Nineveh and its Remains, clearly shows similar facts in regard to the people of that country. Greece and Rome were still more distinguished. Now if progress their side and yelled fiercely, "No submission!" and immejitly the entire billin uv em startsd North with these men to ascer-'em started North wi h these men to ascertain the strength and caryin' capacity uv the Northern Dimocrisy. Methawt the party traveled and traveled until finally they come to a vast plain in Kentucky, onto wich waz extendid prostrate the form uv a Giant. It wus a Giant immense in statoo, but emaciated to the last degree. His limbs hed bin strong, his teeth terrible, and his trunk massive, but it wuz plane to see that he wuz pegged out and a look at its face showed why it wuz so. Dissipation hed redoost him to helplessnis. His face wuz bloatid and bloo, his eyes wuz sot and ghastly, his chest wuz holler and sunken, his legs like pipe stems, and ulcers, of that country. Greece and Rome were still more distinguished. Now if progress were a smooth-running affair, the ought, it would seem, to be much further ahead of these ancient countries than we actually are. The fact, however, is that in many respects sunken, his legs like pipe stems, and ulcers, boils, sores, brooses and contooshens kivered him from head to foot, and he drawed his The fact, however, is that in many respects their learning did not come down to us at all. So roughly did the car of progress jolt along, that much of their wisdom became entirely lost by the way. Generally, it must be admitted, that we are in advance of them; but in many things, it must also be owned, that we are far behind them. Now if progress had run smooth, it would doubtless be true, not only that we are ahead of them, but very far ahead, and not only very far ahead in some things, and behind in others, but very far ahead in all things. Since, therefore, viewing the whole field, it appears that after all, we of the 19th century have but him from head to toot, and ne drawed his breath with a effort.

He lay a greanin and a greanin. Randall wuz a tenderly feedin him out uv a huge bottle labeled "Appintments," wich appeared to give it temporary strenght, but the effect uv that wuz lost, by President Johnson's dosin him with an offensiv smellin mixture labelled "Policy," every swaller uv wich wood throw him into spasm. Gov. English was rubbin one arm with a liniment Randall gave him, and he succeeded in gittin up a little circulation in it.

"What is this?" askt the Southerners.
"Northern Dimocrisy!" sed English rubbin away vigorously. after all, we of the 19th century have but little to boast of over the early ages of the world, we conclude, with some degree of humble boldness, that progress never did

un smooth.

Moreover it is evident that the prominent bersonages living in those far-off ages, experienced the truth of the above improved entence. Long before Shakspeare lived, Diogenes, in his tub-home, felt the truth of he new ark in its properly enlarged application. Socrates, also, was driven to the mowledge of the fact that the common mind precedenced with previous and partial forms. preoccupied with previous and partial forms of truth, was loath to open itself to any new and fuller developments of it. The after and fuller disclosures of the same general fact have always had to establish their divine

and there discosures of the same general fact have always had to establish their divine right to appear and reign, by breaking over the embankments of human prejudices and subduing the power of partial and narrow views. History proves that every new discovery, whether in the department of mind or matter, had literally to fight its way to the throne of acknowledged truth. This was certainly the case in Galileo's time, and in relation to the discovery which he made. Many were so fully occupied with the false theory, that they even refused to look through his telescope when challenged, lest they might be compelled toyield that which is false and acknowledge what is true. Every ago has preved that the true benefactors of the world are, of all others, during the period of their active labor, the most keenly despised, and most generally resisted. It is only after their work has succeeded and its blessings are experienced, that they are acknowledged and honored. "We can't," sed they.
"Yoo must," sed he "I got into this condishen fightin yoor battles and doing yoor work. I was strong and vigerous until I got to runnin after yoor harlots, and for yoor sake I wuz druv out of my native state into this accussid region. Yoo must carry me wat time I her yet to live. Hist me! Hist me!" Those caught coodent get away and the others generously com to ther aid, and makin a terrible effort they raised the half dead

in a terrible effort they raised the half dead bein onto their shoulders, holdin ther noses meanwhile, and prepared to start. Ez the percession was about to move, Vallandigham remarked, "Stop a minit, gentlemen!" and loaded as he was with his war record he clambered up their shoulders and took a seat on the carkiss- Voorhes, jist as badly encurbered did likewise, ann so did the Woods, both uv em, and poor old Jimmy Bookannan, Seymour, Touey and a hundred or so more, the unfortinit bearers sweatin under this addishnal load.

"Is all ready?" said they.

"One moment!" sed Johnson, and him and Randall and Seward climbed up.

This wuz the last feather. The bearers mite hev staggered off under the carkiss and them wich climbed into it first, but this last addishen to ther burden wuz friteful. It finished em. Groaning under the weight that every great movement in the history of the world which has given impetus to the tide of civilization and placed humanity in a more clevated condition, has been at first contradicted and opposed. The improvements in which men subsequently boast, addishen to ther burden wuz friteful. It finished em. Groaning under the weight

addishen to ther burden wuz friteful. It finished em. Groaning under the weight they swayed liked a leaf in the wind, like a majestic tree just about to tall. They struggled a minit to maintain themselves—but all in vain. A breef struggle—a desprit grasp—they give up, and their knees doublin up the whole come to the earth with a squash in sound which letters can't express, and the half decomposed mass sorter fell apart. Raymond and Thurlow Weed wich had been hangia round, got out from under jist in time to save themselues.

The Southerners got out from under the putrid mass, the almost smothered by the stench. Vallandigham and that class made little uv it, ez they hed been arount it. It staggered Johnson some, but he had bin accustomed to suthin approximatin very closely to it in the olden times and it didn't seriously affect him, but poor Randall Seward and Wells were smothered and died.

I wuz trying to pull Randall's corpse out wen the effort I was making awoke me.

I aint altogether certain, but that dream means suthin. When I think of it, it is rather preposterus for us to hope the Northern Dimocracy will carry us, when they can't carry a single State uv their own; jist finished em. Groaning under the weight will in the first instance. The Reformation

proved and adopted had it been submitted to a popular vote at its first discovery? We are safe in saying that not one of them, if it had been nocessary to pass this ordeal, would be seen now in this country.

No, progress does not run smooth. It always involves the declaration of war. Christ brought a sword. Before any improvement can become fairly inaugurated, something else must get out of the way. When the light comes, darkness must go. The lower make way for the higher. This brings with it often great commotion and bitter contention. It often arrays neighbor against neighbor. Chief friends are thus frequently separated. The Church becomes greatly agitated, whilst the throne in the State is made to tremble and sometimes to crumble to the earth. All this is incident to progress, and enters into the proof that it never rather preposterus for us to nope the Northern Dimocracy will carry us, when they can't carry a single State uv their own; jist about ez preposterus ez is it for them to look to us for help, when all uv us ez would jine em hevn't got a vote. Policek's remark—"in a pullin match a corpse aint uv much akkount, even ef it is a big one"—weighs onto my mind. Suthin can't come out of suthin the exist of Seward, nothin may come out uv suthin. Ef we cood git—but pshaw! we can't. Thank the Lord, we kin hold the Postoffises two years (Wich is Postmaster), and Professor in the Ham and Japhet Free Academy for the development uv the intellek uv all races ress, and enters into the proof that it never did run smooth. This is the smoke of the battle, which, however, soon clears away, and enables the mind afterwards, more dis STRIKE THE KNOT.—"Strike the knot!" said a gentleman one day to his son, who, tired and weary, was leaning on his axe over a log which he had in vain been trying to cleave. Then, looking at the log, the gentleman saw how the boy had hacked and chipped all around the knot without hitting it. Taking the are he are her around for the log. and enables the film alterwards, more distinctly for the contrast, to contemplate the victory won—the improvement which has, in spite of human prejudices, been firmly established.—German Reformed Messenger.

HISTORY OF A NECKLACE.

The National Quarterly gives us the following stirring history of phonographic short-hand:

The proceedings of the American Con The proceedings of the American Congress were very imperfectly reported before the time of Mr. Joseph Gales, senior, the father of the late Mr. Gales of the National Intelligencer. He was the first who made a report of Congressional debates which appeared in the paper the next day. This was considered a most astonishing feat at the time. His son, Joseph Gales, was also a reporter, and one of the best, in his day, that the country could boast. The first became connected with the National Intelligencer as reporter in October, 1807; he was then just twenty-one years old. He and the present Mr. Seaton afterward were the proprietors of the paper. They were both the reporters and editors of the Intelligencer—one of them devoted himself to the Senate, and the other to the House of Representatives. As a general thing, they published only running reports—on special occasions, however, the speeches and proceedings were given entire. The peculiar talents of these gentlemen were duly appreciated, and they had seats of honor assigned them beside the presiding officers. To these enterprising and accomplished reporters we are indebted for many of those splendid specimens of cloquence which adorn the political literature of our country. The speeches made by Webster and Hayne, during their celebrated intellectual combat in the United States Senate; were preserved from oblivion by Mr. Gales, whose notes, handsomely bound, and enriched with Mr. Webster's annotations, are kept as a precious memento in the family library. The following aneedote may, perhaps, be read with some interest in this connection.

"The day Mr. Webster made his reply to the attack of Mr. Hayne, of South Carolina, Joseph Gales met him as he was going to the Capitol, and inquired how long he intended to speak. "About half an hour," was the reply. The editor's duties at that time were pressing, but he ventured to take so much time from them. Mr. Webster, directly after, was joined by Judge Story, who said that he thought the time had come for Mr. Webster to giv

diamonds, costing a thousand dollars, accom-panied the rich thanks of the eloquent statesman. Thus was saved to literature the most memorable oration of the Ameri-

H-E-R-E WE COME.

There was a wedding in a church in a vil-There was a wedding in a church in a village near Chicago, recently, which was attended by a crowd of people, the bride a famous belle in this section, and the bridegroom a late army officer. There is a story about him that was revived with great effect at the wedding. He was in the Western Frontier service, and one day (so the story goes) he went out to hunt a bear. He had been away from camp a few hours, when his voice was heard faintly in the distance exce was heard faintly in the distance ex

claiming: "H-e-r-e we come!"

In a little time, the same cry was heard again, but nearer; then it was repeated at intervals, nearer and louder; when finally the bold captain emerged from a bit of woods near the camp, running at the the top of his speed, without a coat, hat or gun. In he came to camp shouting, "Here we

"Here who come?" inquired a brother

officer. "Why, me and the game," his bear omeer.

"Why, me and the game," gasped the officer, pointing to a big bear who showed himself at the edge of the woods, took a look at the camp, and then, with a growl at missing his expected meal off the captain, disappeared in the woods again.

"But why didn't you shoot the bear, and then bring him in?" inquired one

then bring him in?" inquired one.
"What's the use in shooting your game,"
said the captain, testily, "when you can
bring it in alive, as I did?"

bring it in alive, as I did?

The story got home before the captain did, and was in everybody, s mouth. The other night, as the bold captain led his intended bride into the church with the pride and grace so readily inspired by the occasion, some wicked wag sang out from the gallery: "Heeve we come!"

Which was followed by such a shout of

aughter as that old church never heard be

HOW OUR ANCESTORS LIVED. The improvement in social comfort and

The improvement in social comfort and refinement over past ages is strictly shown in the following paragraph:

Erasmus, who visited England in the early part of the sixteenth century, gives a curious description of an English interior of the better class. The furniture was rough, the walls unplastered, but sometimes wainscotted or hung with tapestry, and the floor covered with rushes, which were not changed for months. The dogs and cats had free access to the eating rooms, and the fragaccess to the eating rooms, and the frag-ments of meat and bones were thrown to them, which they devoured an eng the rushes, leaving what they could not cat to rot there, with the draining of beer-vessels and all manner of unmentionable abominations.

THE SOUL'S CONVICTION OF IM-MORTALITY.

I never saw a man that did not believe I never saw a man that did not believe in the immortality of love when following the body of a loved one to the grave. I have seen men under other circumstances that did not believe in it; but I never saw a man that, when he stood looking upon the form of one that he really loved stretched out for havid, did not revolt from saving at these burial, did not revolt from saying, 'It has all come to that; the hours of sweet companionship; the wondrous interlacings of tropical souls; the joys; the hopes; the trusts; the unutterable yearnings,—there they all lie.' No man can stand and look in a coffin upon the holy of a fellow-greature, and re-

lie.' No man can stand and look in a coffin upon the body of a fellow-creature, and remember the flaming intelligence, the blossoming love, the whole range of Divine faculties, which so lately animated that cold clay, and say, 'These have all collapsed and gone.' No person can witness the last sad ceremonials which are performed over the remains of a human being—the sealing down of the unopened lid; the following of the rumbling procession to the place of burial; the letting down of the dust into dust; the falling of the earth upon the hollow coffin, with those sounds that are worse than thunder; and the placing of the green sod over the grave,—no person, unless he be a beast der; and the placing of the green sod over the grave,—no person, unless he be a beast can witness these things, and then turn away and say, "I have buried my wife; I have buried my child; I have buried my sister, my brother, my love."

God forbid that we should bury anything.
There is no earth that, can touch my com-

God forbid that we should bury anything. There is no earth that can touch my companion. There is no earth that can touch my child. I would fight my little breath and strength away before I would permit any clod to touch him. The jewel is not in the ground. The jewel has dropped out of the casket, and I have buried the casket,—not the jewel. And you may reason, you may say what you please, you may carry the case before the supreme court of my understanding, but there is something higher than reason, and something back of the understanding. All that is in me revolts at the decision, and spurns it, and says: You must try heart cases before the heart. We will not believe but that there is life somewhere else; we will not believe that life is buried here; and the soul goes out and cries, like a here; and the soul goes out and cries, like a child lost in the woods, to find itself in this strange world. saying, 'Where am I? and who shall guide me, that long and yearn and reach upward.'—Beecher's Royal Truths.

THE WINTER OF THE HEART.

A beautiful writer counsels wisely when he says: "Live so that good angles may protect you from this terrible evil—the winter of the heart. Let no chilling influence freeze up the fountains of sympathy and happiness in its depths; no cold burden settle over withered hopes, like the snow on faded flowers; no blast of discontent moan and shriek through its desolate chambers. Your life-path may lead through trials, which for a time seem utterly to impede your progress, and shut out the very light of heaven from your anxious gaze. Penury may take the place of ease and plenty; your luxurious room may be changed for an humble one, the soft couch for a ctraw pallet, the rich viands for the coarse food of the poor. Summer friends may forsake you, and the cold unpitying world pass you with scarcely a look or word of compassion. You may be forced to toil wearily, steadily on to earn a livelihood; you may encounter fraud and the a look or word of compassion. You may be forced to toil wearily, steadily on to earn a livelihood; you may encounter fraud and the base avariee that would extert the last farthing, till you well nigh turn in disgust from your fellow beings. Death may sever the dear ties that bind you to earth, and leave you in tearful darkness. That noble, manly boy, the sole hope of your declining years, may be taken from you while your spirit clings to him with a wild tenacity, which even the shadow of the tomb cannot wholly subdue. Amid all these sorrows do not come to the conclusion that nobody was ever so deeply afflicted as you are, and abandon every anticipation of better days in the unknown future. Do not lose your faith in human excellence, because confidence has sometimes been betrayed, nor believe that friendship was only a delusion, and love a bright phantom which glides away from our grasp. Do not think that you are fated to be miserable, because you are disappointed in your expectations, and baffled in your accordance of the control of the con n your expectations, and baffled in your cursuits. Do not declare that God has forsaken you when your way is hedged about with thorns, or repine sinfully when he calls your dear ones to the land beyond the grave. your dear ones to the land beyond the grave. Keep a holy trust in heaven through every trial; bear adversity with fortitude, and look upwards in hours of temptation and suffering. When your locks are white vour eyes dim, and your limbs weary; when your steps falter on the verge of death's gloomy vale, still retain the freshness and buoyancy of spirit which will shield you from the winter of the heart." f the heart.'

A PITHY SERMON TO YOUNG MEN.

You are the architects of your own fortunes. Rely upon your own strength of body and soul. Take for your motto, Self Reliance, Honesty, and Industry. For your star, Faith, Perseverance, and Pluck, and inscribe on your banner, "Be just and fear not." Don't take too much advice; keep at the helm, and steer your own ship. Think well of yourself. Strike out. Fire above the mark you intend to hit. Assume your position. Do not practice excessive humility; you can't get above your level. Water don't run up hill; put potatoes in a cart over a rough road, and small potatoes will go to the, bottom. Energy, Invincible Determination, with a right motive, are the levers that move the world. The great art of commanding is to take a fair share of the work. Civility costs nothing and buys everything. Don't drink. Don't smoke. Don't drink. Don't smoke. Don't tattle. Be polite. Begenerous. Be kind. Study hard. Be in earnest. Be self-reliant, Read good books. Love your fellowmen, as well as God. Love your country, and obey the laws. Love truth. Love virtue. Always do what your conscience tells you to be a duty, and leave the consequence with God.— H. G. Eastman.

PECULIARITY OF SCOTTISH IDIOM.—There is a well-known case of mystification, You are the architects of your own for-

PECULIARITY OF SCOTTISH IDIOM.— There is a well-known case of mystification, caused to English ears by the use of Scottestablished.—German Reformed Messenger.

CAUTIONARY QUOTATION.

"Marriage is like a flaming candle light Placed in the window on a summer night, Inviting all the insects of the air To come and singe their pretty winglets there. Those that are out but heads against the pane; Those that are in but to get out again!"

Now that "tilting hoops" are going out of the fashion, let one thing be said in their favor—the wearers, of them were never liable to arrest for "for having no visible means of support."

Peace is the flowing of the brook, but joy is took is filled, bursts its banks, and rushes down the rocks.

The stablished.—German Reformed Messenger.

Language of unmentionable abominations. There was nothing like refinement or eterote gance in the luxury of the higher ranks; the onsisted in rough and wasteful profusion. Salt beef and strong ale constituted the consisted in rough and wasteful profusion. Salt beef and strong ale constituted the consisted in rough and wasteful profusion. Salt beef and strong ale constituted the consisted in rough and wasteful profusion. Salt beef and strong ale constituted the constituted the consisted in rough and wasteful profusion. Salt beef and strong ale constituted the consisted in rough and wasteful profusion. Salt beef and strong ale constituted the consisted in rough and wasteful profusion. Salt beef and strong ale constituted the consisted in rough and wasteful profusion. Salt beef and strong ale constituted the consisted in rough and wasteful profusion. Salt beef and strong ale constituted the consisted in rough and wasteful profusion. Salt beef and strong ale constituted the consisted in rough and wasteful profusion. Salt beef and strong ale constituted the consisted in rough and wasteful profusion. Salt beef and strong ale constituted the consisted in rough and wasteful profusion. Salt beef and strong ale constituted the consisted in rough and wasteful profusion. Salt beef and strong ale constituted the death of the foreveal wasteful profusion. Salt beef and strong ale c

RATES OF ADVERTISING. RATES OF ADVERTISING.
All advertisements for less than 3 months 10 cents per line for each insertion. Special notices onehalf additional. All resolutions of Association, communications of a limited or individualinterets and notices of marriages and deaths, exceeding five lines, 10 cts. per line. All legal notil ces of every kind, and all Orphans' Court and other Judicial sales, are required bylaw to be published in both papers. Editorial Notices 15 cents per line. All Advertising due after first insertion.

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3 m	onths. 6	months.	1 year
e square	\$ 4.50	\$ 6.00	\$10.00
o squares	6,00	9.00	16.00
ree squres	8.00	12.00	20.00
e-fourth column	14.00	20.00	35.00
lf column	18.00	25.00	45.00
e column	30.00	45.00	80.00

WALTER SCOTT.

Scoot has done more for Edinburgh than Scoot has done more for Edinburgh than all her great men put together. Burns has hardly left a trace of himself in the northern capital. During his residence there, his spirit was soured, and he was taught to drink whisky punch—obligations which he repaid by addressing "Edina, Scotia's darling seat," in a copy of his tamest verses. Scott discovered that the city was beautiful the same its priese over the world and —he sang its praises over the world—and he has put more coin into the pockets of its inhabitants than if he had established a branch of manufacture of which they had a branch of manufacture of which they had a monopoly. Scott's novels were to Edinburgh what the tobacco trade was to Glasgow about the close of the last century. Although several laborers were before him in the field of the Border Ballads, he made fashionable these wonderful stories of humor and pathos. As soon as "The Lay of the Last Minstrel" appeared, everybody was raving about Melroce and Moonlight. He wrote "The Lady of the Lake," and the next year a thousand tourists descended on the Trosache, watching the sun setting on Loch Katrine, and began to take lessons on the bag-pipe. He improved the Highlands as much as Gen. Wade did when he struck through them his military roads. Where his muse was one year, a mail coach and nis muse was one year, a mail coach and

his muse was one year, a mail coach and hotel were the next.

His poems are graded down into guidebooks. Never was an author so popular as Scott, and never was popularity worn so lightly and gracefully. In his own heart he did not value it highly, and he cared more for his plantation in Abbotsford than for his poem and novels. He would rather have been praised by Tom Purdle than by any critic, He was a great, simple, sincere, warm-hearted man. He never turned aside from his fellows in gloomy scorn; his lip never curled with disdain. He never ground his teeth save when in the agonies of toothhis teeth save when in the agonies of tooth-ache. He liked society, his dogs, his do-mestics, his trees, his historical nick-nacks. At Abbotsford he would write a chapter of Mestes, his trees, his historical mek-hacks. At Abbotsford he would write a chapter of a novel before his guests were out of bed, spend the day with them, and then, at dinner, his store of shrewd, Scottish anecdotes brightened the table more than did the champagne. When in Edinburgh, any one might see him in the streets or in the Parliament House. He was loved by every body. No one so popular among the souters of Selkirk as the Shirva. George IV., on his visit to the northern kingdom, declared that Scott was the man he most wished to see. He was the deepest, simplest man of his time. He sinks like Ben. Cruachan, shoulder after shoulder, slowly, till its base is twenty miles in girth. Scotland is Scott-land. He has proclaimed over all the world Scottish virtue; and he has put money into pockets of Scottish hotel-keepers, Scottish tailors, Scottish boatmen, and the drivers of the Highland mails. and the drivers of the Highland mails.

IMITATIVE POWERS OF THE CHINESE.

It is generally supposed that the Chinese will not learn anything; but no people are more ready to learn if it is likely to be attended with advantage. They have lately been taught to make glass, and turn out bronze argand lamps and globes, emblazoned with the London maker's name, all complete, and actually export these lamps to Batavia. They like putting an English name on their commodities, and are as free with the word "patent" as any manufacturer in Germany. They excel in the chubb's lock, of which he had two keys, and one of which he sent with the box, retaining the other himself. When the box came back, he found that his key would not turn the lock, though the one he had given the tradesman acted very well. Thinking some trick had been played, he accused the man It is generally supposed that the Chinese never made a watch that would keep time, though they greatly prize watches, and usually carry two at a time.—A Sketcher's Tour Round the World.

The Richest Man in the World.

The Richest Man in the World, —A London Journal, the Cosmopolitan, says:

"The young Lord Belgrave, grandson of the Marquis of Westminister, if he lives to inherit his patrimony, will be the richest man in the world. When what is now the fashionable section of London, known as Belgravia, was but a sheep farm, the first Marquis was leasing lots at ninety-nine years. By the time the heir to the West minister estates attains his majority, all these leases will lapse, thereby adding an almost incomputable amount of ground rent to the estate. The present income of the property is said to be £1,000 a day; ten years hence it will be ten or twenty timesthis amount. The present Marquis of Westminister is about seventy-two years of age. His eldest \$000, the Earl of Grosvenor is about forty-seven, and his eldest \$000, the young Lord Belgrave, is about thirteen. By intermarriage this collossal fortune has not only been kept in the benily, but multiplied in arithmetical ratio. The Marquis of Westminister married the Lady Elizabeth Mary Leveson Gower, second daughter of the first Duke of Sutherland. Earl Grosvenor married Lady Constance Leveson Gower, daughter of the second Duke of Sutherland. Earl Grosvenor land. Rich as these recople are, we do not er, daughter of the second Duke of Suther-land. Rich as these people are, we do not suppose that either the Grosvenor sons or daughters will be likely to "marry for love," unless there is plenty of wealth to back it.

A Member of the Society of Friends, (they will be naughty, like the world's people, once in a while,) feeling in need of relaxation, thought he would be excusable in transgressing, "just once," the rules of the Society; so he went to one of the theatres where the spectacular drama was on view—one where the lady performers dressed as "low down and high up" as is customary in the legular drama nowa-days. The "Friend" was delighted with the pedal exhibition. It reappeared to him in his sleep. He thought about it nextmorning on the way to meeting; became drowsy—fell asleep. Something occurred to waken him suddenly. Starting up and rubbing his eyes, he exclaimed:

"Hats off! down in front!" The brethren being accustomed when in meeting to sit with hats on heeded not the unorthodox invitation. Friend Hicks did not feel moved to explain.

FLOWERS are the alphabet of angels, wherewith they write, on hill and plain, mysterious truths.

Hope paves the golden way to bliss, and cheerfulness is the lamp that lights the beauteous walk.