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Communications on subjects of local or general interest are respectfully solicited. To ensure attention, favors of this kind must invariably be accompanied by the name of the author, not for publication, but as a guaranty against imposition.

All letters pertaining to business of the office should be addressed to

DURBORROW & LUTZ, Bedford, Pa.

Bedford Inquirer.

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

DURBORROW & LUTZ Editors and Proprietors. BEDFORD, Pa., FRIDAY, SEPT. 13, 1867. VOLUME 40; NO. 33.

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Professional & Business Cards.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

JOHN T. KEAGY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Office opposite Reed & Schell's Bank.
Counsel given in English and German. [ap26]

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 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.
☞Collections promptly made. [Dec. 9,'64-tf.

HAYES IRVINE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Will faithfully and promptly attend to all business intrusted to his care. Office with G. R. Spang, on Juliana street, three doors south of the Mengel House. May 24,'67.

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

A. V. ENYERS.....J. W. DICKERSON
MYERS & DICKERSON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
BEDFORD, PENNA.,
Office nearly opposite the Mengel House, will practice in the several Courts of Bedford county. Pensions, bounties and back pay obtained and the purchase of Real Estate attended to. [may11,'66-1y

J. H. CESSNA,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office with JOHN CESSNA, on the square near the Presbyterian Church. All business intrusted to his care will receive faithful and prompt attention. Military Claims, Pensions, &c., speedily collected. [June 9, 1865.

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

C. R. RUSSELL.....J. H. LONGENECKER
RUSSELL & LONGENECKER,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
Bedford, Pa.,
Will attend promptly and faithfully to all business entrusted to their care. Special attention given to collections and the prosecution of claims for Back Pay, Bounty, Pensions, &c.
☞Office on Juliana street, south of the Court House. April 5,'67.1yr.

W. M. SHARPE.....S. P. 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

M. G. 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 "Inquirer House" and nearly opposite the *Inquirer* Office. April 26, 1866:tf.

PHYSICIANS.

WM. W. JAMISON, M. D.,
BEDFORD BOROUGH, 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. Rofius. [Apl 1,'64.

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—tf.

DR. S. G. STATLER, near Schellsburg, and Dr. J. J. CLARKE, formerly of Cumberland county, having associated themselves in the practice of Medicine, respectfully offer their professional services to the citizens of Schellsburg and vicinity. Dr. Clarke's office and residence same as formerly occupied by J. White, Esq., dec'd.
S. G. STATLER,
Schellsburg, April 12:1y. 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,'67:1y WM. CHENOWETH.

WASHINGTON HOTEL.
This large and commodious house, having been retaken 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.
☞ B. Hacks will run constantly between the Hotel and the Springs.
may17,'67:1y WM. DIBERT, Prop'r.

MISCELLANEOUS.

RUPP & SHANNON, BANKERS,
BEDFORD, PA.
BANK OF DISCOUNT AND DEPOSIT.
Collections made for the East, West, North and South, and the general business of Exchange transacted. Notes and Accounts Collected and Remittances promptly made. REAL ESTATE bought and sold. feb22

DANIEL BORDER,
FIRST 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 Refining 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,'65.

OYEZ! O YEZ!—The undersigned has taken out auction license, and tenders his services to all who have sales or auctions to cry. Give him a call. Post Office address, Spring Meadows, Bedford county, Penn'a.
April25:1y* HENRY B. MOCK.

Poetry.

THE TWO ARMIES.

BY DR. HOLMES.

As Life's unending column pours,
Two marshal'd hosts are seen—
Two armies on the trampled shore
That Death flows back between.

One marches to the drum beat roll,
The wide-mouthed clarion's bray,
And bears upon a crimson scroll,
"Our glory is to slay."

One moves in silence by the stream,
With sad, yet watchful eyes,
Calm as the patient planet's gleam
That walks the clouded skies.

Along its front no sabres shine,
No blood-red pennons wave;
Its banner bears the single line,
"Our duty is to save."

For those no death-bed's lingering shade;
At honor's trumpet-call,
With knitted brow and lifted blade
In glory's arms they fall.

For these no clashing falchions bright,
No striking battle-cry;
The bloodless stabber calls by night—
Each answers, "Here am I!"

For those the sculptor's laurel'd bust,
The builder's marble piles,
The anthems pealing o'er their dust
Through long cathedral aisles.

For these the blossom-sprinkled turf,
That floods the lonely graves,
When Spring rolls in her sea-green surf
In flowery-foaming waves.

Two paths lead upward from below,
And angels wait above,
Who count each burning life-drop's flow,
Each falling tear of Love.

Though from the Hero's bleeding breast
He pulses Freedom drew,
Though the white lilies in her crest
Sprang from that scarlet dew—

While Valor's haughty champions wait
Till all their scars are shown,
Love walks unchallenged through the gate,
To sit beside the Throne!

Political.

ADDRESS OF THE UNION REPUBLICAN STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

COMMITTEE ROOMS, HARRISBURG, AUGUST 27th, 1867. *To the People of Pennsylvania: Fellow citizens.*—In a recent address from this Committee your attention was invited to sundry issues and principles involved in the pending canvass; and also to the political opinions and judicial decisions of George Sharswood. A short review of the principal occurrences, since the last State campaign, is now considered proper. The contest of 1866 was fought, in the main, upon the amendments proposed by Congress to the Constitution of the United States. These were national issues; and on the one side were arrayed the Union Republican party and the "Boys in Blue;" and on the other President Johnson, the Democratic party, and all the rebels and their sympathizers from one end of the Union to the other. On these momentous issues Pennsylvania rallied in her strength; and polled over *one hundred and forty thousand* more votes than at her preceding annual election. Among the results, were the triumphant election of Major General John W. Geary for Governor, and the endorsement of Congress, by the return of a delegation more unanimous for the right than ever known before in the history of the Commonwealth. Other loyal States united with us, and the insane and wicked "Policy" of President Johnson, and of his new friends and allies, was overwhelmed by the unprecedented and magnificent popular majority of *four hundred thousand votes!* Every State which had been faithful to the national government and the cause of the Union during the war, approved the proposed amendments. Every rebel State, except Tennessee, rejected them, and under the rebel provisional governments created by President Johnson, rebel power assumed its authority, and became dominant in their executive, legislative, and judicial departments. Vagrant and labor has virtually reenslaved the freedmen. Loyal men were outlawed and trampled under foot; and the revived spirit of rebellion was everywhere triumphant. Riots, murders, outrages, and assassinations, were the order of the day, and security for either the lives or the property of loyal men was nowhere found. Treason had front seats, loyalty had been made odious, and traitorous conspirators against the life of the nation were vindictive and rampant.

Such was the condition of public affairs in the South when Congress convened in December, 1866. This nation had solemnly resolved, and voted, that the Union should be restored on the basis of loyalty and justice, and to this end was the Fortieth Congress elected. Hence were passed the Reconstruction laws, in execution of the recent popular verdict. The President vetoed them, refusing to accept or abide by the decision of the people, to whom he had so often and so vauntingly appealed. Congress re-enacted them over the vetoes, by more than the required two-thirds; and they are now the laws of the land. Under them, including the amendments of last session reconstruction is rapidly progressing; and would doubtless ere long be successfully accomplished, but for the persistent obstructions by the President, in defiance of Congress and the popular will. Justice is being done: loyal men, white and black, have been protected from the malice of defeated rebels; treason, in a measure at least, had "been made odious," and traitors have been compelled "to take back seats"—as Andrew Johnson, in a lucid interval, declared they should. Even the better portion of the rebels admit the justice of these reconstruction laws, and cheerfully acquiesce in their provisions. General James Longstreet, a distinguished rebel officer, in a recent published letter from New Orleans, expresses himself as follows:

'I shall set out by assuming a proposition that I hold to be self evident, viz: The highest of human laws is the law that is established by appeals to arms. The great principles that divided political parties prior to the war were thoroughly discussed by our wisest statesmen. When argument was exhausted resort was had to compromise. When compromise was unavailing, discussion was renewed and expedients were sought, but none could be found to suit the emergency. Appeal was finally made to the sword, to determine which of the claims was the true construction of constitutional law. The sword has decided in favor of the North, and what *they* claimed as *principles*, cease to be principles, and are become *law*. The views that *we* hold cease to be principles because they are opposed to law. *It is, therefore, our duty to abandon ideas that are obsolete, and conform to the requirements of law. The military bill and amendments are peace offerings. We should accept them as such, and place ourselves upon them as the starting point from which to meet future political issues as they arise.*'

Jeff. Thompson, another rebel General, in a letter to George D. Prentice, Esq., endorses the reconstruction laws of Congress thus:

'The confederate government wiped our States rights the first year of its existence, a bloody war wiped out slavery, and wiped out the confederacy, so they are obsolete ideas; and the plain question now presented is, 'Will you accept citizenship under our terms, as contained in this law?' *and I emphatically answer, yes!*'

It is greatly to be regretted that terms which are so acceptable to the fighty rebels of the South, should be so distasteful, and cause so much clamor, from their non-combatant sympathizers in the North.

The enemies of the United States having been finally defeated in battle, united their efforts to elect sympathizers from the North, and to procure the admission of enough rebels from the South, to enable them, *through Congress*, to attain what they had lost in the field. This programme was frustrated by the loyal people at the ballot box, in the election of the Fortieth Congress. Defeated in open war, and again in Congress, the baffled conspirators, as a last resort, are endeavoring to save 'the lost cause' *through the courts*. They deny that anything has been settled by the war; and boldly proclaim that 'all these grave pending questions' must be decided, *'just in fact, as they would have been decided had they arisen eight years ago or had no* WAR TAKEN PLACE.' (Philadelphia Age, July 8th.) They not only deny the constitutional power of Congress to impose terms on the rebel States or people, but deny that Congress itself is a lawful body, because the rebel States are unrepresented. Hence, the recent application to the Supreme Court of the United States for injunctions, to nullify the Reconstruction laws of Congress in Mississippi, Georgia, and other rebel States. In the same interest and of the same character, is the nomination of George Sharswood, a well known and life long State rights man, for the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania. He judicially denies the power of Congress, to issue paper money, or to give it value by making it a legal tender.—(Borie vs. Trott, Legal Intelligencer, of March 18, 1864, page 92.) Judges Thompson and Woodward, of the same court, not only announce these same doctrines in the case of Mervine vs Sailor et al. (Legal Intelligencer of June 16 and 30, 1860, pages 188 and 205.) but the cases of Kneeuler et al. vs. Lane et al. (9 Wright's reports page 238,) denied the power of Congress, in time of war to draft men into the military service. The principles declared in these decisions were as hostile to the national existence and perpetuity as any assault ever made by general Lee and his armed legions at Gettysburg or elsewhere. It requires no argument to demonstrate that if these decisions on currency and the draft had prevailed, and become the established law of the land, success in the war would have been more impossible than if the rebel army at Richmond had been reinforced with half a million of men! Is it safe, therefore, to place another man, entertaining these opinions, on the Supreme Bench of the State?

Forewarned should be forearmed. These Superior Courts are now the 'last ditch' of the rebellion; and the country calls upon the 'Boys in Blue,' and every loyal voter, to rally once more to the rescue.

Complete your county and township organizations without delay. With this thoroughly done, victory is sure; without it, there is danger. Revive at once everywhere the Loyal Leagues and associations, which proved of such vast service during the war. Let every patriotic man feel that he has something to do in the good work, and proceed forthwith to do it with all his might. Exclude all side issues, local quarrels, and personal aspirations, and labor only for the public good. Be not deceived by the stale clamor about negro equality, and negro suffrage. These worn out hobbies were supposed to have been ridden to death at our last two annual elections, when, as now, they were declared by our enemies to be the great issues of the contest. They are now raised up and brought upon the track again, mounted by the same riders, and destined to the same ignoble end. Be not discouraged by the vain boasting of our adversaries. They have been ingloriously defeated in every contest for years, and cannot now prevail against us. The loyal and patriotic people of the State have heretofore nobly sustained us, and the cause of the country, under the heavy pressure and discouragement of drafts, taxation, bereavement, and carnage; and when nothing but an abiding faith in an overruling Providence and in the justice of our cause, enabled us to see the end. Surely there can be no faltering now, when the goal is almost reached! and when one more united rally for our principles and our flag will enable us to secure the ripe fruits of the late dreadful civil war, and to garner them safely for our selves and our children.

We stand over the ruins of a gigantic rebellion, the most formible enemy ever encountered by republican institutions. We stand close by the graves of three hundred thousand of our noblest men, who counted their lives well spent when offered freely for Liberty and Union. In the presence of their speechless but eloquent dust; in the presence of the doubting and sneering enemies of free Government, at home and abroad; in full view of the oppressed millions, who from beneath crushing despotisms watched our flag, with tears, and hopes, and prayers, throughout the four long years of bloody conflict, before the rapidly coming millions of the future; before a God of justice, and in the name of all that makes faithfulness to Him, and honor among men, we stand pledged to secure and maintain forever the principles for which our brothers died.

By order of the committee.

F. JORDAN, Chairman.
GEORGE W. HAMERSLY, } Sec'ys
J. ROBLEY DUNGLISON, }

A FRANK MAN.—The most agreeable of all companions is a simple, frank man, without any high pretentions to an oppressive greatness; one who loves life, and understands the use of it, obliging alike at all hours; above all, of a golden temper, and steadfast as an anchor. For such a one we gladly exchange the greatest genius, the most brilliant wit, the profoundest thinker.

Agricultural fairs—farmers' daughters.

Miscellaneous.

WHAT IS LABOR?

To its present inhabitants, at least this is a new country. The wilderness and luxuriance of nature must be tamed and pruned to fit it for the highest needs of the race. One result is that as a people we are practical; we praise labor; we admire muscle; we reward it with political honors; our preachers preach "muscular Christianity;" our young men—nay our old men—contest for the meed of victory in base ball; the race is to the swift and the battle to the strong; gymnasiums and calisthenic schools are a part of our educational institutions, and brain work is at a discount, or rather, muscle rules.

So long as this pride of bodily strength and physical energy, is kept in its proper place, all is well, but are we not encouraging a sentiment which is unjust to the brain workers of the race? It is true that the crowning glory of a man is his physique? Are the laborers, the muscle men, the only ones who labor? Do not others who stand in the pulpit or on the rostrum, who study in libraries, experiment in laboratories, think, investigate, and write in parlor and sanctum, actually labor? Is the projector and director less a worker than he who delves and digs? We think not. All honor to the well directed muscle which expends itself in transforming the wilderness, in improving our homes, and in constructing machinery and other appliances for human comfort and happiness; but at the same time, justice to the thinker, the writer, and speaker, who elaborates the crude idea and transforms from the shapeless ore of thought the coin of the mind.

The inventor knows how often his nights are passed in sleeplessness, and his days in abstractness, in order to elucidate and perfect his unformed ideal. The editor knows how hand and brain become exhausted in the effort to lead, or even to keep up with the never ceasing march of improvement. The mind and body are too intimately connected for the exercise of one not to weary the other. The thinker feels a languor of the body as well as an exhaustion of the mind after protracted intellectual work. The writer calls into play a set of muscles which are among the most easily tired. The almost unceasing movement of the hand and arm in the act of writing is scarcely surpassed in any merely manual labor. Back and forth across the page and from inkstand to paper, for hours, the hand must go, until the wearied muscles refuse to perform their office. The constrained position is next in exhaustive tendency to an enforced confinement in the stocks. Often the body becomes so debilitated that when the writer is released his appetite is gone, and a languor which forbids healthy sleep succeeds.

But apart from the bodily weariness induced by the bodily exertion, the overstrained brain reacts on the body and produces a sense of physical strain not at all different from that experience by the muscle worker. The enforced action of the will, which compels concentration of thought on one subject, produces intense weariness and pain of body. Then the frequent diversion of the attention from one subject to another, compulsory on the business man, who overlooks the differens departments of his business, and the requirements of many persons, who intrude upon him every moment during the day, is anything but conducive to ease the body.

Except for those who perform the simplest and most mechanical labor, there must be brain work with muscular exertion. The unthinking worker only half works. His is the labor of the slave or the ox, with no incentive but the hour or release and the gratification of appetite. The mechanic is thoughtful of the process which the machine he tends is elaborating. He observes its failures and shortcomings and straightway sets the brain at work to improve the device. Or he finds employment for mind in devising an improved tool. Hence come some of our most valued inventions. Is this brain thought no labor? Does it not weary? It would be rediculous to argue otherwise.

To return to the mental laborers, who among the people age faster? Their hair grows gray and their bodily functions refuse their office sooner than those of the merely mechanical laborer. Theirs is the harder lot, for the mind driven for hours in one track, refuses to stop at beck or call, and it becomes master of the enervated body and denies it rest; while the mere muscle worker finds repose as soon as the strain on the muscles is relaxed.

He is the hardest laborer who drives the brain only, and he is the most reasonable worker who judiciously divides the responsibilities and duties of life between brain and muscle.—*Scientific American.*

IRREFRAGIBLE PROOF.—A Philadelphia gentleman of festive tastes, who takes a "fair shake" at all the obtainable pleasures of the town, last week assisted at a heavy dinner, took much potable, and did not leave for home until ever-so-many o'clock. On reaching the door steps and ishing up his night key, he became satisfied that he was essentially convivialized, and *not* precisely in that condition which a good husband should be to meet a good wife. Cautiously entering the hall he stopped, listened a moment, heard no noise, and congratulated himself that the family were asleep. Quietly he took off overcoat, drew off boots, turned off hall light, slowly ascended stairs to family bed room, hesitated at door, believed he was *reasonably* right, stealthily entered, found gas turned low, wife apparently asleep; thought she *was* asleep; sat down, listened again, no stir; began to undress; got coat, vest, pants, drawers, stockings all safely off; was journeying carefully toward couch, when wife of his bosom quietly asked: Coming to bed, dear?" "Yes, love." "Well, dear, *hadn't you better take off your hat?*"

WHAT NEXT.—A gentleman riding near the city overtook a well dressed young man, and invited him to a seat in his carriage.

'What,' said the gentleman to the young stranger, 'are your plans for the future?'

'I am a clerk,' said the young man, 'and my hope is to succeed, and to get into business for myself.'

'And what next?, said the gentleman.

'Why, I intend to marry, and to set up an establishment of my own, said the youth.

'And what next?'

'Why, to continue in business, and accumulate wealth.'

'And what next?'

'It is the lot of all to die, and I of course cannot escape,, replied the young man.

'And what next?' once more inquired the gentleman; but the young man had no answer to make; he had no purpose that reached beyond the present life. How many young men are in precisely the same condition! What pertains to the world to come has no place in all their plans.—*Am. Messenger.*

HARPER BROTHERS.

Not far from where the present establishment of the Harpers stand, James Harper began his work. He held the lowest position in the office. All mean and servile work was put upon him. The sons of judges, aldermen, lawyers and men of money were in trade and merchandise around the printing office. These pert, well dressed, and proud striplings often crossed the pathway of the rustic lad. His shoes were heavy, coarse and ungainly. His clothes made from cloth manufactured in the old homestead, were rough in material and slovenly in make. The young bucks delighted to ridicule James. They would shout to him across the street—"Did your boots come from Paris?" "Jim, give us a card to your tailor." "What did your mother give a yard for your broadcloth?" Sometimes the rude fellows came near and under the pretense of feeling of the fineness of the cloth, would grab the flesh. Insulting and taunting as all this was, he bore it for a while with meekness. This was construed into cowardice.

The young printer saw that he must end this treatment, and he could only do it by taking a firm and manly stand. He had no idea of wealth or position. It was his purpose to do right—to so conduct himself that his mother would not be ashamed of him. All the success and position that could attend fidelity to duty, he meant to secure, but he resolved not to be imposed upon. One day, while doing some menial work, he was assaulted by one of his tormentors. He deliberately set down the pail that he was carrying, turned on his assailant, booted him severely, and then said: "Take that; that's my card; take good care of it. When I am out of my time and set up for myself, and you need employment, as you will, come to me and bring that card, and I'll give you work." Strange to say, forty-one years after, that same person came to James Harper's establishment and asked employment, claiming it on the ground that the "card" he had given him forty-one years ago, he had kept to that day.

When James was free, having served out his time, his master said to him, "You have been faithful, and shall always have a good place in my office." The master was not a little surprised to hear the young man announce his intention of setting up for himself. Already he said he could have the printing of a book if he could get a certificate that he was worthy of it. If his master would give him the certificate he could get the job. This was readily given, and the work begun. In 1817 James and John Harper opened a small book and job printing office in Dover street. Evert Duyckinck, the leading publisher of that day, was the first to employ the Harpers. The first book published by the firm was Seneca's Morals, 2,000 copies of which were delivered on the 5th day of August, 1817. The second job was of more consequence. The book to be printed was the Episcopal Prayer Book. It was to be stereotyped. That part of the craft in those days was in a crude state, and the work rudely done. They had contracted to do the work for fifty cents a token. They found that they would have to pay the full sum to have it stereotyped, and no profit would be left to themselves. They resolved to stereotype the work. It was difficult and slow; but it was done, and gave great satisfaction. It was pronounced the best piece of stereotyping ever seen in New York. The character of the work coming from this firm, its industry, probity, promptness, and enterprise placed it at once at the head of the business in New York. In six years the establishment became the largest in the city. To the original firm, in 1823, the name of Joseph Westley Harper was added. In 1826 Fletcher Harper joined the firm. These four make the house of Harper Brothers. The house has now a world wide fame. It is the largest of the kind in the world. The great establishments of Europe do not combine, as do the Harpers, all the departments of labor needful for the production of a perfect book. European books are mainly sold in sheets. The binding is carried on as a distinct business. It has no connection with printing. The Harpers embrace printing, electrotyping, stereotyping and binding. A roll of manuscript is taken from the author, types from the foundry, a side of leather from the currier, and paper from the manufacturer. These leave the establishment a complete book, printed and illustrated in the highest style of art.

THE COUNTRY CHOIR.—As I look at such matters, nothing sweeter, or purer, or more delicious to a simple soul, can be conceived than the unaffected singing of a country choir. There is so little scientific fuss and professional palaver about it. And the melodies come out so full and clear,—a creation each by itself, rising and falling in its cadences like the steady swell of the sea! I know few things, for myself, more true and hearty. There stands the choral row, male and female, heads erect and mouths open wide, letting out soul and voices together; the fiddle squeaking with excitement to get the lead, and the hard working chorister, with quick eye thrown to one side or the other, actually singing down the whole! As for the melody itself,—so simple and direct, so plaintive, so stirring, filling the house as with a flood from floor to ceiling, and drifting out through the open doors and windows into the echoing streets,—it is enough to move the most worldly heart that ever tried to mint itself into money. One hardly thinks he catches such seraphic strains again though he goes all the way from New England to Rome.

THE LAUGH OF A WOMAN.—A woman has no natural gift more bewitching than a sweet laugh. It is like the sound of flutes on the water. It leaps from her in a clear sparkling rill; and the heart that hears it feels as if bathed in a cool exhilerating spring. Have you ever pursued an unseen fugitive through trees, led on by a fairy laugh—now here, now there, now lost, now found? We have; and we are pursuing that voice to this day. Sometimes it will come to us in the midst of care and sorrow, or irksome business, and we turn away and listen and hear it ringing through the room like a silver bell, with power to scare away the evil spirits of the mind! It turns the prose to poetry; it flings flowers of sunshine over the darkness of the wood in which we are travelling; it touches with light even our sleep, which is no more the image of death, but is consumed with dreams that are the shadows of immortality.

"HIS pill grimage is over," as the druggist's widow said when she ordered an epitaph for his tombstone.

JOSH BILLINGS says: "Marryin for love may be a little risky, but it is so honest that God kant help but smile at it."

WHY is a man annoyed by a fool like one who falls in the sea? Because he is a man over-board.

INCONVENIENCES OF EUROPEAN TRAVEL.

Standing among a group of American travellers, while our baggage was being cavalierly overhauled by the Belgian officials to find if any of our purchases in Germany were subject to duty under the laws of the new government of which that place is the frontier, I could not help reminding some of those who were loudly deploring the frequency of these shameless searches that precisely such a system, only infinitely worse, because sectional hate would have been poisoned by sectional triumph, would have been established in our country had the slave-rebellion prevailed. Woe to the Northern man who sought to pass the perilous barriers between the North and South, broken as the one would have been into fragments, and solid as the other must have been through the ever-present instinct that feared a sudden surprise. He would have been examined not only for his purchases, but for his principles; and his passport would have had to be a full certificate of his commercial as well as of his political orthodoxy. But the lesson had another significance; for, just before we fell into the hands of these border ruffians, we had endured all the vexations and swindling resulting from the mixed currency of Switzerland and Germany. Some of our company had come in from Italy, others from France, and others again from England, and we had almost as much of a Babel in coin as we had a Babel in dialect; and so, between trying to disentangle the relative values of Italian florins, French francs, English shillings, Dutch guilders, Prussian thalers, and their sub-divisions into groschens, kreutzers, pence, and centimes, we had a keen realization of the supreme virtue of the much-abused American greenback, which circulates over a territory larger than that conquered by the Cæsars, and is convertible equally in the defiles of the Rocky Mountains and the hills of New Hampshire. And mark, also, that these annoyances are upheld by governments which are constantly quoted by certain politicians at home and so many evidences of the blessings of free trade. Their free trade means taxation of all others for their own benefit, and the right to enter their pauper-made fabrics untaxed into the dominions of their greatest customer. Never before have the injustice and suffering of European governments been so galling to Americans as at present, when these are contrasted with the priceless advantages of their own country, rescued not only from all such evils, but from the curse of human slavery besides. "Anybody that wants to be cured of free trade and be committed forever against the Copperheads who advocate it and resist the reconstruction policy of Congress, has only to visit Europe, to contrast the workingmen here with our workingmen at home; to be overhauled by custom-house officers every hundred miles he travels; to be afflicted by the disputes and frauds resulting from an unconvertible and mixed currency, and to hear the British aristocracy denounce the Republican leaders of America." This is the language of a sensible young fellow who came over to spend the summer in the Old World, and I am much mistaken if he did not speak the honest sentiments of thousands of my countrymen.—*Forney's Letters.*

BRAIN WORK.

Dr. Hall, in one of his health tracts, has the following to say on brain work:

Hard study, does not, of itself, shorten life, but does of itself tend to increase the longevity of man. When hard students die early, it will be found that in some way they had fallen into the habit of violating some of the laws of nature, or began study with some inherited infirmity. The pursuit of truth is pleasurable; it is exhilarating: it is exalting, and promotes serenity. Of all men, natural philosophers average the longest lives. The great, the governing reason is, in addition to the above, that their attention is drawn away from the indulgence of animal appetites; their gratifications are not in that direction, hence they are neither gourmands, drunkards nor licentious. Sir Isaac Newton had often to be reminded that his dinner was ready; the call to eat is often a most unwelcome one to literary men; they consider eating a secondary consideration: they literally eat to live, and the process of dining is often gone through with as a task.

Many hard students have become miserable dyspeptics, and have died while yet in their prime, but the tormenting disease was brought on by over eating, by eating too fast, or by returning to their studies too soon after a hearty or hasty meal, thus drawing to the brain the nervous energy which ought to have been expended on the stomach in aiding it to prepare the food for nourishing the system, and not being so prepared it "lays heavy," feels like a load, or produces other discomforts which increase in intensity and duration until life becomes a burden and a failure. The French Academy is perhaps the most learned body in the world, and the ages of the younger members average from sixty to seventy. Most of the clever men of France have in this year of 1867 reached a great age. Of the members of the French Academy, M. Vinnet is 89; De Tougerville, 78; Lebrun, 82; Villedemain, 76; Lamartine, 76; Flourene, 78; M. Guizot, 79; M. Theirs, 69; Berryer, 74; the Duke de Broglie, 82.

This list might be indefinitely extended as to all nations—Lord Brougham, Humboldt, John Wesley and many others.

The circumstances most favorable to longevity among brain workers is the spending a considerable portion of early life in outdoor activities, travel and the like, and then by a temperate and plain mode of living the brain will work advantageously until past four-score years.

PENNSYLVANIA PRODUCTS.—The Board of Trade in Philadelphia have made a report which gives an interesting view of the three great Pennsylvania staples. We take an abstract from the Philadelphia *Press*. The product of coal in the Commonwealth in 1866 is estimated in round numbers at 16,000,000 tons, an increase of 2,000,000 tons over the product of 1865, and of nerly 4,000,000 tons over the product of 1860. The ascertained tonnage of the railways and canals connected with the anthracite and semi-anthracite coal-fields was nearly 13,000,000, and the remainder of the product consisted of anthracite consumed near the place of production, which is estimated at from 500,000 to 1,000,000 tons, and of bituminous coal. The value of this product at the markets of its first delivery was at least $80,000,000. The quantity of petroleum produced in 1866 is estimated at nearly 90,000,000 of gallons, valued at $47,210,379. The product of pig iron was 646,268 tons, an increase of nearly 100,000 tons over 1865, valued at $31,020,864. The aggregate value of coal, petroleum, and pig iron was $158,231,243.

MODESTY in woman is like the color on her cheek—decidedly becoming, if not put on.

MARRIAGE AND HOUSEKEEPING.—There are a great many persons who are just beginning life, that are newly married, and that are just turning, I trust, away from the hotel and the boardinghouse to keep house; for I think that, next to virtue, house-keeping is the desirable thing for newly married persons. You will perhaps wonder what I have to say upon this. I have this to say, that to any young person's life this is a change so marked, it is a step so different to any other, that if you know how, with this peculiar and critical step of your life, to take also one other, it will not be alone marrying for time—it will be love for eternity. Is there anything more beautif ul than true love? No flowers show such colors or exhale such fragrance as does true love, that makes one's life a sacrifice for and a service of another. Is there anything morebeautiful this side of God's throne, than two right minded and purely-loving souls beginning to live together, each one servant in love to the other? Now, just beginning a virtuous wedded life is not religion; but if you make this first step in a series, it will do more to lead to a Christian course of life than perhaps any other thing possibly could.—*Beecher.*

SELF IMPROVEMENT.—While it is pleasant and desirable to know something of everything, it is absolutely necessary to get along well in the world, that we know every thing of something. Every man should know all that he is capable of knowing of his calling. What so soon destroys your confidence in a man as to receive in answer to some plain question, "I don't know," or "I can't tell!" On the other hand, let a carpenter state that a joist ought to sustain such a weight, or a machinist that such a piece of work ought to carry a given burden, and you at once have confidence both in the article and the mechanic. To that one end every man should bend his every effort, viz: to know his own business. After that the learning a little of everything is quite easy. There is no business so simple, but that there is something special to know concerning it, even to the day laborer upon the street; and he who knows all of his occupation is sure to succeed in it. If young mechanics should make it a study of the hours they too often waste, to post themselves in their trades, we should have less dissatisfied and ill-paid men in our workshops; but they have just learned enough to bear the yoke of society under the gad of a director or foreman, and not enough to run alone or drive.

ALWAYS BEAUTIFUL.—At a festival party of old and young, the question was asked, Which season of life is most happy? After being freely discussed by the guests, it was referred to answer to the host, upon whom was the burden of fourscore years. He asked if they had noticed a grove of trees before the dwelling, and said—"When the spring comes and in the soft air the buds are breaking on the trees and they are covered with blossoms, I think, How beautiful is spring! And when the summer comes, and covers the trees with its heavy foliage, and singing birds are all among the branches, I think, How beautiful is summer! When autumn loads them with golden fruit, and their leaves bear the gorgeous tint of frost, I think, How beautiful is autumn! And when it is sere winter, and there is neither foliage nor fruit, then I look up, and through the leafless branches, as I could never until now, I see the stars shine through."

TOO TRUE.—The world is crazy for show. There is not one person in a thousand who dares fall back on his real, simple self for power to get through the world, and exact enjoyment as he goes along. There is too much living in the eyes of other people. There is no end to the aping, the mimicry, the false airs, and the superficial arts. It requires rare courage, we admit, to live to one's enlightened convictions in these days. Unless you cansent to join in general cheat, you are jostled out of reach: there is no room for you among the great mob of pretenders. If a man dares to live within his means, and is resolute in his purpose not to appear more than he really is, let him be applauded. There is something fresh in such an example.

FALL OF THE LEAF.—The season of the fall of the leaf has come again, with all its sad and salutary teachings. Who can shut his heart against its lessons?—Who as he sees the frost withered leaf driven by the fitful winds, is not reminded that such is human life? Even as a leaf when the frost has dried up its sap, and its stem clings no more to the parent tree, so is our life. It be green to day and float gaily upon the summer breeze, but the frosts of death are gnawing at its stem, and we know not if it shall wave there to morrow, or be driven away by the wintry blasts to eternity. Happy are we, if Nature preaches not to us in vain, in this her solemn day.

THE LATE REV. DR. NEWTON was once speaking of a lady who had recently died. A young lady immediately asked, "O, sir, how did she die?" The venerable man replied. "There is a more important question than that, my dear, which you should have asked first." "Sir," said she, "what question can be more important than 'How did she die?'" "*How did she live?*" he replied.

EYES OPEN.—Keep your eyes open, boys and girls. There is not a leaf on the trees, a linchin on the bark, a face in the street, but that can teach you something, if you will only keep your eyes open.

PHILOSOPHERS say that shutting the eyes makes the senses of hearing more acute. A wag suggests that this accounts for the many closed eyes that are seen at church every Sunday.

WHILE you are getting rich try to get hold