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

DURBORROW & LUTZ Editors and Proprietors.

BEDFORD, Pa., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1867.

VOLUME 40; NO.

A MORNING WITH POWERS.

A writer in Honer at Home describes a morning spent with Hiram Powers. We make a few extracts:

We found ourselves standing in the immediate presence of his finished works, busts, models, and statues; and at once our conference took form from them. He conducted us with him through the several rooms, in which a large number of helpers were busily engaged in forwarding the processes through which the details of sculpture are carried on. The rude laboriousness by which in their earliest reductions the blocks from the quarry are shaped into forms for the galleries, all falls into the hands of actisans trained merely to stone cutting. My impulse was amusingly mythologic to keep rehearsing particulars of Prometheus; for "the first man" seemed starting out from the clay in a score of uncounth forms.

The models were placed in the midst of the upright stones, in view of all the workmen. At first, it was a most energetic mallet which struck away huge chips of marble from the shapeless mass, with a rollicking sense of haste to deliver some beautiful being imagined to be imprisoned within it. But before long, the task was committed to more skilful eare, and the fresh journeyman treated it with gentler measures of violence, and more temperate enthusiasm. Then came the third in the line; and he doalt with dainty compasses, and delicate files, making mysterious black spots at exact depths, and precise widths, and measured distances. These men, Mr. Powers assured us, were his life long companions. He had chosen them, and trained them, and trusted them for many years, until he could not do without them. They were no ordinary hands, but belonged to his artistic and professionally related family.

With them, he remarked, rested his main difficulty in returning to America; which indeed, he declared most plaintively, he very much desired to do. But he could not take them with him. They had families, they spoke no English, and they were peculiarly attached to their own land. And he could not bear to have them scattered, they and fo

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