Bedford Inquirer.

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

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DURBORROW & LUTZ, BEDFORD, PA.

NEWSPAPER LAWS.—We would call the special attention of Post Masters and subscribers to the INQUIRER to the following synopsis of the Newspaper laws:

1. A Postmaster is required to give notice *by letter*, (returning a paper does not answer the law) when a subscriber does not take his paper out of the office, and state the reasons for its not being taken; and a neglect to do so makes the Postmaster *responsible* to the publishers for the payment.

2. Any person who takes a paper from the Post office, whether directed to his name or another, or whether he has subscribed or not is responsible for the pay.

3. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, *whether it be taken from the office or not*. There can be no legal discontinuence until the payment is made.

4. If the subscriber orders his paper to be stopped at a certain time, and the publisher continues to send, the subscriber is bound to pay for it, *if he takes it out of the Post Office*. The law proceeds upon the ground that a man must pay for what he uses.

5. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the Post office, or removing and having them uncalled for, is *prima facia* evidence of intentional fraud.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
☞ Office opposite Reed & Schell's Bank. Counsel given in English and German. [apl26]

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ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.
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ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.
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☞ Collections promptly made. [Dec.9,'64-tf.

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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

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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* office, and nearly opposite the 'Mengel House" April 28, 1865:t

PHYSICIANS.

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. [Ap'l 1,64.

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, April12:1y. J. J. CLARKE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

O. E. SHANNON, BANKER,
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,
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,'65.

S. P. HARBAUGH & SON,
Travelling Dealers in
NOTIONS.
In the county once every two months.
SELL GOODS AT CITY PRICES.
Agents for the Chambersburg Woolen Manufacturing Company. Apl 1:1y

D. W. CROUSE
WHOLESALE TOBACCONIST,
On Pitt street two doors west of B. F. Harry's Drug Store, Bedford, Pa., is now prepared to sell by wholesale all kinds of CIGARS. All orders promptly filled. Persons desiring anything in his line will do well to give him a call.
Bedford Oct 20. '65.,

ALL KINDS OF BLANKS for sale at the *Inquirer* office. A full supply of Deeds, Leases, Articles of Agreement &c.

Bedford Inquirer.

THE NEWS.

The trial of President Johnson on the Articles of Impeachment presented by the House of Representatives was resumed before the United States Senate at noon on Thursday of last weak. The Managers of the House examined two more witnesses, one to show the hostility of the President to Congress in appointments to office, the other to establish a second violation of the Civil Tenure act, in the suspension of a Postmaster without reporting the case to the Senate, as required by that act. The opening address on the part of the defence was then commenced by Judge Curtis, who spoke until the adjournment of the Senate, without having concluded. The speech was an able specious effort, dealing almost entirely with the technicalities of the case. On Friday he concluded his argument in behalf of the prosecution. Taking up the Managers allegation that the President, in notifying the Secretary of the Treasury of the suspension of Secretary Stanton, had recognized the validity of the Civil Tenure law Mr. Curtis contended that the President only recognized one section of the law, having no connection with the President's power of removal. After further discussing the provisions of the Tenure of Office law, Mr. Curtis contended that Sectary Stanton's case does not come under that act, and that the President has only acted upon his own (the President's) interpretation of a doubtful point. On the conclusion of Mr. Curtis' remarks Genreal Lorenzo Thomas, "Secretarry of War *ad interim*," was sworn as a witnes for the defence. Throughout his testimony he was particnlarly careful to endeavor to impress upon the minds of the Senators that Mr. Johnson was not a party to his threats of using force, and knew nothing about them but to any unbiased mind, with any knowledge of the President's character and past actions his would-be Secretary's efforts would be futile, for no one supposes that had Mr. Johnson had a sharper tool, but that he certanly intended using force, not only against Stanton, but others. General Butler's questions and Thomas' answers during the cross-examination excited much laughter throughout the galleries.

On Monday the Court of impeachment, after considerable discussion, which was participated in by Managers Stevens and Williams for the first time since the opening of the trial, refused to amend or alter its rules so as to permit all the counsel on both sides to argue the case after the testimony had been closed. We consider the action of the Senate correct, as, if all the counsel were permitted to speak, twelve speeches would be allowed—seven on the part of the prosecution and five for the defence—prolonging the case for an unnecessary length of time. The amendment was laid on the table by a vote of thirty-eight yeas to ten nays—nearly all the Democratic members voting against further time being granted. Lieutenant General Sherman was again placed on the stand as a witness for the defence. The first question asked him by Mr. Stanberry was whether, after the restoration of Mr. Stanton to the War Office, he (Sherman) did not express the opinion that the good of the service required Mr. Stanton's resignation of the position of Secretary of War? Mr. Butler objected, and, with Mr. Bingham, argued at length against the question, and were replied to by Messrs. Stanberry and Evarts. After a protracted discussion, the question put by Mr. Stanberry to the witness was ruled out by a vote of fifteen in its favor, to thirty-five against it, and in favor of sustaining the objections of the House Managers.

On the resumption of the Impeachment Trial on Tuesday Mr. Evarts announced the illness of Mr. Stanbery, one of the President's counsel, and asked that an adjourament for one day might be granted. The request was acceded to and the trial was adjourned until Wednesday at noon. General Sherman appeared before the House Managers of Impeachment in the morning, in obedience to a summons from them, and was examined with reference to his interviews with the President in January last, when he was tendered the position of Secretary of War *ad interim*. It is understood that the examination was conducted by Mr. Butler, and was very, minute, lasting over two hours.

General Meade has issued an order requiring registrars to receive the votes of those whose names have been stricken from the lists without proper cause. He will not permit fraud in registrars. The municipal election will not come off on the 20th. Negroes must not be forced by either party to vote, but must be left alone. No intimidation is to be allowed on either side. All persons are forbidden to carry arms at any political meeting or election. For violation of this the party is subject to trial by a military commission.

From Canada we learn that James Whelan, who is charged with the murder of D'Arcy McGee, is a Fenian who belonged to a Quebec Lodge, and afterwards to a New York Circle. There is very little doubt felt at Ottawa that he is the real culprit. It is reported that one of the persons under arrest on suspicion of being concerned in the murder has made certain revelations implicating his fellow prisoners and other parties not yet arrested. A plot has been discovered to blow up the houses of Parliament by means of nitro-glycerine.

Dickens gave his last reading in Boston on Wednesday of last week. At its close, in respouse to the demand of the audience, Mr. Dickens made a brief speech, thanked the citizens of that city for their kindness and hospilality, and bade them adieu. The audience rose and gave him three cheers, and he retired amid the waving of hats and handkerchiefs.

A reunion of the officers of the Army of the Potomac is proposed to be held at Gettysburg, Pa., about the 1st of July, to celebrate the anniversary of the Battle of Gettysburg.

An order has been issned by the War Department sending another regiment of infantry into Alabama.

Poetry.

BABY'S LETTER.

The following letter, purporting to be from a very promising, sprig of the rising generation, just three weeks old, has been handed us, with the assurance that it is genuine as well as good, which we do not presume to doubt. If any one has a smarter baby let it be exhibited.—*Leroy (N. Y.) Gazette*

Dear old untle
I dot oor letter,
My old mammy
She ditten better,
She every day
Little bit stronger,
Don't mean to be sick
Very much longer.
Daddy's so fat
Can't hardly stagger,
Mammy says he jinks
Too much lager!
Dear little baby
Had a bad colic,
Had to tate *tree drops*
Nassy paragolic!
Toot a dose of tatnip,
Felt worse than ever,
Shan't tate no more
Tatnip never!
Wind on stomit,
Felt pooty bad;
Worse fit sickness
Ever I had.
Ever had belly-ate,
Old untle Bill?
'Taint no fun now,
Say what oo will.
I used to sleep all day
And cry all night;
Don't do so now,
Cause 'tain't yight!
But I'm growing,
Getting pooty fat;
Gain most two pounds,
Only tink o' yat!
Little flannin blankets
Was to big before,
Nurse can't pin me
In 'em no more.
Skirts so small,
Baby so stout,
Had to let the plaits
In 'em all out.
Got a head o' hair
Jess as black as night,
And big boo eyes
Yat look very bright,
My mammy says
Never did see
Any ozzer baby
Half as sweet as me.
Grandma comes often,
Aunt Sarah, too;
Baby loves zem,
Baby loves 'oo.
Baby sends a pooty kiss
To his untles all,
Aunties and cousins,
Big folks and small,
Can't yite no more,
So good bye,
Jolly old untle,
Wiz a glass eye!

Miscellaneous.

[From the Toledo Blade]

NASBY.

The State of Michigan—The Experience of Mr. Nasby therein, and a Frightful Dream that he Dreamed.

LANSING, Mich., March 28.—Ef there is a State in this Yoonyun entirely worthy uv bein ranked with Massachoosits—entirely worthy uv bein considered scarsely second in pint uv Ham-ridiculin, Onesimus defyin and Hagar rejecting Ablishin infidelity, that State is Michigan. Massachoosits is onery and cussid—Michigan's oneryer and cussider. They hev colleges in every other county—skool houses, gorjeus and mostly in every town, and if that ain't enough, they hev a croole, tyranikle, barbarous law forbiddin the sale uv sustenance! in the larger towns where one kin, without material danger, git suthin sustainin, municipal law steps in and compels the dispensers therof to close at 11 P. M. In this town, from whence I write, I gathered together a few uv the faithful, and wuz a confirmin uv em in the faith, when, ez the clock struck eleven, the landlord put out the lites and us together simultaneous. Kin sich things be and overcome us like a summer cloud? They kin! Uv course there can't be no wholehearted Dimocrisy in sich a State! They don't hev time to get fully Dimocratic. Eleven o'clock! The Dimocrisy uv Michigan is a eleven o'clock Dimocrisy. They don't live out half ther days. They fall short uv the troo stater uv full grown specimens just an hour. The only good and troo ones I hev seen were a few farmers and sich, who carried it home in a jug. But, alas! ez they never pay rent, they don't stay long enough in one place to make themselves felt. They naterally drift back to Southern Illinoy, where fine tooth combs is unknown—where the wicked ceese from troublin, and the weary are at rest. But we hev enuff uv that kind here.

Ez I retired to my couch last nite, I was filled with sadnis. The eleckshun okkurs in a week or two, and the Ablishnists perpose to vote to tear down the few remainin landmarks and give votes to the disgustin niggers in that State. Contemplatin the gulf to which Michigan is approachin—with my sole filled with forebodins, I fell into a troubled sleep, and sleepin dreemed.

Methawt I wuz in Liberia, that country across the waters, settled by civilized niggers. I wuz somewot supprised at wot met my gaze. Niggers to the rite uv me—niggers to the left uv me—niggers in front uv me—rode the six hundred thousand uv em. Occasionally in the streets uv Monrovia, the cheef town, I seed a white man—more frekently a mulattēr, and occasionally one in wich wuz only a tinge uv white blood—jist enuff to show that his ancesters had left Kentucy many years and generashens before. Passin a full blooded nigger on the street, he pushed me contemptuously into the gutter, and forthwith a rabble uv full-blooded nigger boys pelted me with mud, yellin at me, ez tho it wuz a opprobrious term, "White man! Yah! White man! Yah! Yah! White man!"

A miled faced nigger came to my rescue and rebooked the boys: "Is he," sed he, "to blame for hein white? Remember, boys, the same God made him ez made you, and that he is not to blame for his color! He—"

At this period he stopped talkin. The fust nigger returned, and damnin him for a disturbin one idea radicle, knockt him into the gutter, and mutterin sutt'in about being true to the tradishuns uv his race, stalked hawtily away.

"Is ther," said I, indignantly, "no law for these outrages? Am I to submit to bein pelted by boys and pummelled by men, and no redress? Is—"

"Alars, sir!" sed the benevolent lookin nigger, who hed the appearance uv a Sunday School teacher, "alars, sir, ther isn't. Yoor color, sir—yoor color! They have prejudises which they can't overcome, and that prejudis the boys even possess. Farewell sir, some day it will be different, but now—"

And he drawd a sigh and walked on hastily, ez he notist a fresh crop of boys approachin.

I walked on, in my dreem. Seein a large house, I entered it. It was the capitle, and boldly I essayed to pass the door. The doorkeeper with a expression uv skorn I never saw outside of Kentucky, remarkt that the white gallery wuz up that way. Up I ascended, clost under the roof, where there wuz possibly a dozen more like me, and I sot and listened to a curious debate. The measure under consideration wuz a amendment to the Constitution of Liberia, strikin the word "black" out uv that instrument! The thing hed bin long pendin. Advocatin it wuz a half dozen members in a corner by theirselves, and opposin it wuz all the rest of the House. The seen wuz very much sich ez I witnessed a good many years ago at Washington, when John Quincy Adams wuz a champion in the idea uv the ekality uv all men in the House. One member denounst the leader uv the minority ez a "base, grovelin, low wretch, who hed lost all pride uv race—all regard for the purity uv blood—and who wuz insidinsly plottin to debase the pure and proud race of Ham by mingling with it the pale milky blood of the inferior rases."

Another wantid this House to ask itself, "Do yoo want to march up to the polls longside uv a white man? Do yoo want to be tried for yer little crimes afore a jury of white men! I shudder at the thot! See," sed he, pullin out from under his coat a portrate uv a white woman, ez I seed Vallandygum do wunst in Ohio, at a Dimocratic meetin, only he had on his paste-board a wench, "see to what the gentleman wishes to ally hisself." Another member askt the House to seriously ask themselves, afore they voted on the bill, whether this House wantid to marry a white woman? He wantid this House to ask herself whether she wantid his dortor to marry a white man? "Ef we let em vote we *must* marry em!" The vote was taken, resultin uv course in the votin down uv the Bill. The six Radicals were towunst expelled for the introdoosin sich a incendiary measure, and the House adjourned.

The populace got hold uv the news, and the wildest joy prevailed. One wagon was rigged up, into which wuz twenty-four black girls with a banner over 'em, "Fathers pertect us from white ekality," and another similarly loaded carried a banner onto which was written, "Black husbands or none! The purity of our Race!" Noticin me on the street, the populace went for me. The police, wich ought to have preserved the peace (they were mostly imigrants from an island off the coast, wich they had left on account uv being oppressed by the King uv another island which hed got possessdin uv 'em, and wuz a bearin down upon 'em), the perliceman, instead uv pertectin me, headed the hunt, and lively they made it. I was caught and rolled in the gutters, and shouts uv "Kill the white-livered whelp!" and they pounded and pummeled me, and tore my clothes off. "To the white orfun asylum!" shouted one of em, and to that cry I owed my life. They beleeved in wholesale killin rather than retale, and they made a rush for an asylum where the orfuns uv the few despised whites wuz a livin. Short work they made uv it. The orfuns wuz roasted and beaten to death, the teachers run for their lives, and the building was sacked, the black women meantime ridin around with the banners over em, and the principle citizens addressin the mob, leprecatin violence, but nevertheless applaudin uv em for their zeal in preservin the purity uv the race. Two white skoolhouses and eighteen dwellings wus gone thro with, ezef by inspirashen. Finally they got sit uv me agin, and ez there wuzn't any others in site, they cheerfully ceesed me, and rigin a rope, run me up to a lamp post. "Wat inhoomanity! wat croeelty! wat injustice!" shriekt I. Forchoonitly I did not further commit myself. The shoutin and the sense uv chokin awoke me. I wuz not in Afrika, I hed not been beaten and pumeled and rolled in the gutter and hung, butthank the Lord, I wuz in America, the land uv the free, where, when such things is done the white men do em theirselves, wich is more comfortable.

But wat a friteful dreen! Wat a misforechoon it must be to be in another race when that race aint in a majority. I reely sympathize with the nigges in this country.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY, P. M.
(Wich is Postmaster.)

ONE POINT HE COULD SWEAR TO.

A clever gentleman entered our office the other evening in a big hurry. "You remember that fine, large Newfoundland dog of mine, don't you?—everybody knows him." We did remember the burly, bushy bow-wowing brute, and said so. "Well, sir," he continued, "somebody has stolen him—would you think it?" Well, we were surprised to find that any one so little comprehended business as to steal a dog that would eat more than half a dozen hearty, frolicking children; and we expressed our surprise. "I wouldn't take $50 for him; and—would you believe it?—wife says she's glad he's gone! Now, I want to advertise him." We placed pencil and paper before our patron, and he began to write—"Stolen! —From the residence of the Subscriber,—street, a large Newfoundland dog, named Towser. He is black with white spots on—"

Here the advertiser stuck. He admitted that, for life of him, he couldn't say positively where those white spots were located. Half of his face was covered with white hair but he couldn't tell which half. One of his feet was white, but he was at a loss to say which one. In fact, tow that he was cornered on spots, he had owned the dog a year, could pick him from a million dogs, and knew every hair on his honest coat, but he was ashamed to say that there was only one mark about the dog which he could positively locate—he could swear that the tip of his tail was *white*. Finally, the advertiser concluded to run home and see his wife, who'd know all about it; and off he hurried. He was back directly. His eyes were bright, and his countenance was cheerful, and we felt sure, before he spoke, that he had seen, "Towser." And he broke out with, "Don't you think I found my dog at home?—fact! There he was on the hearth rug, and the children were wooing him, and fairly going crazy over him!—the brute! Now, would you believe," he continued, splutteringly, "the tip of the dog's tail isn't white! Why, it's as black as my hat!" This was the climax to his "comedy of errors," for his hat was a very light drab.

USELESS SPECULATIONS.

There is a strange quality in the human mind, by virtue of which it ever seeks to divine the unfathomable and to unravel insoluble mysteries, neglecting often the more useful and practical inquiries of every day-life in order to gratify its *penchant* for metaphysical subtleties. Every age has been haunted by some scientific phantom-problem which it was beyond the power of human mind to solve, and the period of time in which we live forms no exception to this rule. While formerly the discovery of the "philosopher's stone," and other impossibilities, engaged the attention of actual and pretended philosophers, speculations concerning the origin of the world have of late years become the favorite theme of theorists. But there is one fact to which we will call attention. The labors of the alchymist laid the foundations of modern chemistry; the search for the square of the circle promoted mathematical science, and to the failure in securing perpetual motion we owe the spread of clearer notions on the subject of mechanical principles; but what, we ask, is the benefit that shall accrue to mankind from the vain attempt to lift the veil from the mysteries of the first creation? Even if any one of the thousand theories proposed would commend itself to general approval, it would only be a barren acquisition to our theoretical knowledge, from which not a single useful result could be expected, and which would prove to be valueless in the advancement of our race.

We make these remarks because an examination of the correspondence sent to this office discloses the fact that many of our readers waste their time and abilities on this unprofitable subject. We have also occasion to notice the entire disregard or ignorance of the most elementary and best established principles of science on the part of these theorists. Wild notions of heat, electricity, the properties of matter, and so forth, form the cement which holds together the hypotheses und speculations with which they construct the unsubstantial fabrics of their brains. They are not aware that our knowledge of the behavior of matter under the influence of extreme temperatures (heat or cold), is, as yet, far too imperfect to warrant attempts of generalization. The creation of matter, its formation and gradual settling into the present arrangement is a fit subject for the reveries of the poet or the unbridled speculations of the metaphysician; but practical men who are willing to improve themselves and others should leave it alone. There are too many urgent questions of real importance which claim and deserve all the attention and energy which they can bestow upon them. Those of our friends, however, for whom the temptation to "lift the veil" should prove too strong, will pardon us for suggesting that their first duty is to obtain a comprehensive knowledge of physics and chemistry. If, after obtaining this, they find that they are further from the solution of the puzzle than they thought themselves before, they will at least not have to repine for wasted time and labor, as they can render their newly acquired knowledge useful in a thousand different ways.—*Scientific American.*

THE USE OF FLOWERS.

The time has gone by—if it ever existed—when a man was esteemed less "sensible" or "practical" because he appreciated the beauty of flowers, and loved to have them around him. Each year we are learning more and more of their loveliness, and showing the evidence of a better educated taste in the more extended use we make of boquets and garlands. A writer says:

There has been of late years a marked increase in the use of flowers for social purposes. Every dinner party or dancing party must now be graced with these "stars of the earth." At large assemblies there is always a lavish display of flowers, as if it were designed to intoxicate the guests with the delicious odors of innumerable blossoms. If we visit a lady, flowers must precede our coming; if we drive out with her, the odor of flowers must sweeten the pleasure. Superb presentation baskets and boquets are now seen in almost every parlor, and are the horticultural compliments of gentlemen to ladies. The favorite flowers are the camelia, japonica the sweet Neapolitan violet, and the white and tea rose. Although a large capital is employed in producing these the supply always is unequal to the demand, and they bring high, even extravagant prices on great occasions. Flowers are, of course, extensively used at weddings, but according to the florists, they are employed more liberally at funerals. Five hundred dollars are not unfrequently expended in crosses and wreathes for these solemn occasions. As weddings and funerals require white flowers only, they cause these to be more rare, and of higher price than colored ones. Some of our churches, of late years, have employed flowers extensively on occasions of religious festivals.

WE WANT HORE PLUMP WOMEN.—The *New-York Gazette* concludes a plea for "plump women" as follows; "But whatever education your girls have, let us have less of it. American girls are notorious for their pallor and frailty and tendency to wither and lose their charms at an early age. This country has no greater want, at the present time, than of plump and girls and plump women. Let us have them plump and healthy, whether they know anything or not. We can teach their children what they don't know, if necessary; by all means let us have rosy, blossoming, solid women. The Pacific railroad is not half so important to the prosperity of this country as the aggregate avoirdupois of its women. The female sex of America ought to weigh at least as half as much again as it does."

A HOLY LIFE.—The raising of the sun is known by the shinning beams; the fire is known by its burning; the life of the body is known by its moving; even so certainly is the presence of God's spirit known by the shining light of holy conversation; even so the purging fire of grace is known by the burning zeal against sin and a fervent desire to keep God's commandments: even so certainly the life and liveliness of faith is known by the good motives of the heart, by the bestirring of all the powers both of the soul and body, to do whatsoever God wills us to be doing, as soon as we once know. He would have us do it. He, that hath this evidence hath a bulwark against despair, and may dare the devil to his face; he, that hath this, hath the broad seal of eternal life, and such a man shall live forever.

THE ELEMENTS OF SUCCESS.

Success is the true criterion of ability. Though often won without merit and lost without dishonor, men persist in thinking they are indissolubly connected. And men are right. Though some fortunate accident may raise a drone to eminene, or gain for dullness a brilliant position, yet great achievements are the result only of work and exalted merit.

Some men gather rags and waste from the streets; others build cities, found empires, and revolutionize the world. One earns his bread by the hardest toil, and is supremely happy if night finds him sheltered from the cold and the storm; another plans adventures which yield him millions, or directs the course of squadrons on seas thousands of miles away. Both are men, nothing more, nothing less. Each has bones, nerves, muscles; and perhaps, in all physical respects, the rag-picker is the superior of the merchant. Whence, then, this difference? It is from mind. One is a sort of a thinking animal—the other has called into exercise his higher faculties, that sublime intelligence which controls events; sees the end from the beginning, and moulds the future to its will.

To achieve success in any pursuit, there must be mind to plan and energy to execute. Without these, a man is like a ship without a rudder, tossed about by chance and uncertainty. With these, success is as sure as destiny. But to achieve great results, a man must not waste his energies on small things.

He must lay out large plans, pursue noble aims, and force them to successful issues. He must have boldness to conceive, vigor and intelligence to execute. And above all, he must be actuated by high motives, and aim at objects which others have not the courage or the virtue to adventure.

The man who does this has nothing to dread. Unforeseen events may frustrate his plans; unlooked-for disasters may bear him down; and envy or malignity may conspire to crush him; yet he will rise, by the irresistible energy of his own will, above all opposition from men and things. Let no man, therefore, despond. Success is within his reach, if he will but grasp it. If he has the vigorous stamina of intellect and will, the ultimate result is certain. The force of his talents will raise him from obscurity, and place him in his proper rank in the estimation of the world.

THE SECRET OF SUCCESS IN LIFE.

In Dickens's charming novel of David Copperfield, which is supposed to contain a great many incidents in his own life, occurs the following, chapter forty-two:

I feel as if it were not for me to record, even though this manuscript is intended for no eyes but mine, how hard I worked at that tremendous short hand, and all improvements appertaining to it, in my sense of responsibility to Dora and her aunts.

I will only add, to what I have already written of my perseverance at this time of my life, and of a patient and continuous energy which then began to be matured within me, and which I know to be the strong part of my character, if it have any strength at all, that there, on looking back, I find the source of my success. I have been very fortunate in worldly matters; many men have worked much harder and not succeeded half so well; but I never could have done what I have done, without the habits of punctuality, order and diligence, without the determination to concentrate myself on one object at a time, no matter how quickly its successor should come upon it heels, which I then formed.

Heaven knows I write this in no spirit of self-laudation. The man who reviews his life, as I do mine, in going on here, from page to page, had need to have been a good man indeed, if he would be spared the sharp consciousness of many talents neglected, many opportunities wasted, many erratic, and perverted feelings constantly at war within his heart, and defeating him. I do not hold one natural gift, I dare say, that I have not abused. My meaning simply is that whatever I have tried to do in life, I have tried with all my heart to do well; that whatever I have devoted myself to, I have devoted myself to completely; that, in great aims and in small, I have always been thoroughly in earnest.

I have never believed it possible that any natural or improved ability can claim immunity from the companionship of the steady, plain, hard working qualities, and hope to gain its end. There is no such thing as such fulfilment on this earth. Some happy talent, and some fortunate opportunity, may form the the two sides of the ladder on which some men mount, but the rounds of that ladder must be made of stuff to stand wear and tear; and there is no substitute for thorough going, ardent, and sincere earnestness. Never to put one hand to anything on which I could throw my whole self, and never to affect depreciation of my work, whatever it was, I find, now, to have been my golden rule.

DEBT AND TAXATION.

The Democratic party is trying to get back into power on the cry of debt and taxation. Herein they show their contempt for the intelligence of the people. He must have an extremely short memory who does not recollect that the debt and taxation were created by a rebellion for which the Democratic party is responsible. Buchanan was President when the war began. We have the testimony of Lewis Cass that his administration was in league with the South. To say nothing about the tendency of the principles of the party and to go no farther back, it is within the recollection of every one from the outset of Buchanan's administration, he and his Cabinet so shaped affairs as to render the first blow of the rebellion successful. A Democratic Secretary dispersed the Navy so as to be beyond call; a Democratic Secretary filled the Southern and robbed the Northern arsenals, and sent the Army into remote quarters; a Democratic administration placed Southerners in the chief positions abroad; and when the rebellion broke out the South had a large part of the machinery in its hand, and the Government was crippled at all points. Throughout the war the Democratic party sympathised with the South, and in many ways afforded it aid and comfort. The war and the burthens of debt and taxation are the legacy of the last Democratic administration the country has seen. To suppose that the people can forget these things or that they will under any delusion whatever bring another back so soon, is to suppose that men have lost their reason and that no speck of patriotism is left. The national debt, so far from being an argument in favor of the Democratic party, is to every intelligent man perpetual admonition never again to trust the Democratic party. It is an insult to suppose that the payment of taxes will have any other effect than to strengthen the people in such a determination.—*Pittsburgh Commercial.*

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

All advertisements for less than 3 months 10 cents per line for each insertion. Special notices one-half additional. All resolutions of Association, communications of a limited or individal interest and notices of marriages and deaths, exceeding five lines, 10 cts. per line. All legal notices of every kind, and all Orphans' Court and other Judicial sales, are required by law to be published in both papers. Editorial Notices 15 cents per line. All Advertising due after first insertion. A liberal discount made to yearly advertisers.

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Humorous.

YOU are a queer chicken! as the hen said when she hatched out a duck.

A WIFE with a capital isn't always a capital wife.

A little boy being asked what meekness was replied: "Meekness always gives smooth answers to rough questions."

Two young ladies had a dispute a young lady asked a gentleman to see if one of her rings would go on his little finger.

NAPOLEON used to say, and think he had uttered a good thing when he said it, "A general should not stand too straight; he should lean a little on his staff." In our country we think if a general cannot stand straight, he is not fit to have a staff.

THE Housatonic farmers have met and passed a resolution to send only pure milk to New York. The railroads agree to keep the milk locked up till it gets here. But some ladies refuse milk that has a "nasty yellow scum" on it after standing. For such it has to be watered.

MADAME DE STAEL cordially hated Talleyrand, and in her story of "Delphine" was supposed to have painted herself in the person of her heroine, and Talleyrand in that of a garrulous old woman. On their first meeting, the wit pleasantly remarked, "They tell me that we are both of us in your novel, in the disguise of woman."

IN a real property case before a French judge at an early period of the Revolution (the story is told by the elder Berryer), the defendant, whose title was contested, proved that the estate had been in his family for more than two hundred years. "Well, then," said the judge, "It is now full time for another family to have a turn."

A HORSE dealer in the Athenian city of Oxford, made an addition to his stud of two fine horses, to which he assigned the classical cognomina of Xerxes and Artaxerxes. A gentleman commoner having demanded of him his "exquisite reason" for so doing, he replied, "Why, you see, when I drives tandem I makes Xerxes my leader and puts the other in the shafts, and so I calls him Arta-Xerxes."

A PITY.—A fellow who was brought to King James I., could eat, it was said, a whole sheep at a meal. 'What else can he do,' asked the king, 'more than other men?' 'Nothing,' was the reply. 'Hang him, then,' said James; 'for it is a pity a man should live who eats the share of twenty men, and can do no more than one.'

'A beautiful day, Mr. Jenkins.
'Yes, very plesant indeed.'
'Good day for the race:'
'Race, what race?'
'The human race?'
'Oh, go along with your stupid jokes; get up a good one, like the one which I sold Day.'
'Day, what Day?'
'The Day we celebrate,' said Jenkins as he went on his way rejoicing.

A COUNTRY schoolmaster, prepairing for an exhibition of his school, selected a class of pupils and wrote down the questions he would put to them on examination day.—The day arrived, and so did the hopefuls, all but one. The pupils took their places as had been arranged, and all went on gibbly until the question of the absentee came, when the teacher asked, "In whom do you believe?" "Napoleon Bonaparte," was the answer quickly returned. "You believe in the Established Church, do you not?" "No," said the youngster, "the boy that believes in the church hasn't come to school to day!"

JOSH BILINGS ON BED BUGS,—I never seen enny body yet but what despised bed bugs. They are the meanest ov awl crawling, creeping, hopping or bitting things.

They dassant take a man by dalite, but sneak in after dark, and chaw him while he is fast asleep.

A musketo will fite you in broad dalite, at a short range, and give you a chance to knack at his sides—the flea is a game bug, and will make a dash at you even in Broadway—but the bed bug is a garroter, who waits till you strip, and then picks out a mellow place to ate you.

If I was ever in the habit of swearing, I would not hesitate to damn a bed bug right tew his face.

Bed bugs are uncommon smart in a small way—one pair of them will stock a hair mattress in 2 weaks with bugs enuff to last a small family a whole year.

It don't do enny good to pray when bed bugs are in seasou; the only way to get rid of them is tew bile up the whole bed in aquafortis, and then heave it away and buy a new one.

Bed bugs when they have grown aul they intend to, are about the size ov a blue jay's eye, and have a brown complexion, and when they start out to garrote they are ez flat ez a greese pot, but when they git thru garotting are swelled up like a blister,

It takes them three days to get the swelling out of them.

If bed bugs hev enny destiny to fill, it must be their stummicks, but it seems to me that they must have been made by accident, just as slivvers are, to stick into somebody.

If they wuz got up for some wise purpos, they must hev took the wrong, for there kant be enny wisdom in chawing a man all nite long and raising a family besides, tew foller the same trade.

If there ez some wisdom in aul this, I hope the bugs will chaw them folks who can see it, and let me be, because I am one of the hereticks.