The Bedford Inquirer.

A Local and General Newspaper, Devoted to Politics, Education, Literature and Morals.

DURBORROW & LUTZ, *Proprietors.* BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 8, 1868. VOL. 41: NO. 17.

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS, &C.

The INQUIRER is published every FRIDAY morning at the following rates:

ONE YEAR, (in advance,) $2.00
" " (if not paid within six mos.)... $2.50
" " (if not paid within the year,)... $3.00

All papers outside of the county discontinued without notice, at the expiration of the time for which the subscription has been paid.

Single copies of the paper furnished, in wrappers, at five cents each.

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

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.

Professional & Business Cards.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

JOHN T. KEAGY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
☞ Office opposite Reed & Schell's Bank.
Counsel given in English and German. [apl26]

KIMMELL AND LINGENFELTER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.
Have formed a partnership in the practice of the Law, in new brick building near the Lutheran Church. [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 Public Square near Lutheran Church.
☞ 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. H. Spang, Esq., on Juliana street, three doors south of the Mengel House. May 24:1y

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

S. F. MEYERS.....J. W. DICKERSON
MEYERS & DICKERSON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
BEDFORD, PENN'A.,
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

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

S. T. 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. April5:1yr.

J. M'D. 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

J. R. DURBORROW.....JOHN LUTZ.
DURBORROW & LUTZ,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
BEDFORD, PA.,
Will attend promptly to all business intrusted to their care. Collections made on the shortest notice.
They are, also, regularly licensed Claim Agents and will give special attention to the prosecution of claims against the Government for Pensions, Back Pay, Bounty, Bounty Lands, &c.
Office on Juliana street, one door South of the *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, April 12:1y. 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 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.

S. P. HARBAUGH & SON,
Travelling Dealers in
NOTIONS,
[illegible] every two months.
[illegible] CITY PRICES.
[illegible] Woolen Manufac-
April 1:1y

[illegible] TOBACCONIST,
[illegible] of B. F. Harry's
[illegible] Low prices
[illegible] CIGARS. All
[illegible] anything

Bedford Inquirer.

THE NEWS.

The House of Representatives alone did not transact any legislative business during the week ending Wednesday of last week. In the Court of Impeachment, the trial was resumed on Wednesday, at which time our previous report closed. Mr. Sumner then submitted an order setting forth that though the Constitution requires a two-thirds vote for conviction, that a majority vote only is needed to determine the judgment of the Court. Mr. Butler obtained leave to make a statement in reference to his connection with the Alta Vela case. He stated that the opinion he had given in regard to that case was written in February last, before the commencement of the impeachment proceedings, and this draft of his opinion had then no date. It had since been published by the President, bearing a date after the commencement of the trial. Mr. Butler also stated that neither himself nor any other one of the Managers had any connection with or interest in the Alta Vela claim. Mr. Nelson replied in a vulgar and excited manner, censuring his colleagues of the President's counsel for not having more warmly defended him, and was going on to indulge in personalities toward Mr. Butler, when he was called to order, and apologized for his behavior. After this episode, Mr. Evarts commenced his argument.

The Washington correspondent of the Springfield *Republican* says: "Mr. Chase says he never has had an idea of charging the Senate upon the law on impeachment before they retire for consultation. The precedents are all the other way; but he adds if this were the first impeachment trial, he should consider it an open question whether he had the right to instruct as to the law."

Immediately after the organization of the Court on Wednesday, Senator Sumner introduced a preamble and resolution quoting a portion of the language used by Mr. Nelson, of the President's counsel, in reply to Mr. Butler on Tuesday, in which the language in question, was pronounced as disorderly and discreditable, calculated to bring on a duel, and justly deserving of the disapprobation of the Senate. Mr. Butler said he hoped that, so far as he was concerned, there would be no further action taken in the matter by the Senate. Mr. Nelson stated that he had intended no offence by what he had said, and asked permission to explain. After considerable discussion, Mr. Nelson began reading certain letters concerning the Alta Vela guano island, but objection was made by several Senators, and he was not allowed to proceed. The consideration of Mr. Sumner's resolution was postponed. Senerator Cameron offered a resolution proposing that night sessions of the Senate be held until after all the arguments have been concluded, but Senator Johnson objected thereto, its consideration was postponed until to-day. Mr. Evarts resumed his argument for the defence, occupying the entire day in its delivery.

It is reported from Washington that the Ways and Means Committee have agreed to report in favor of making the Internal Revenue Bureau an independent establishment, not under the control of the Secretary of the Treasury. They provide for one Commissioner, one Assistant and five Deputy Commissioners, besides a Solicitor. The Commissioner is to be responsible for the entire management of the Bureau, and for the collection of the revenues, and to this end he is to have sole power of removing and appointing Collectors, Assessors and their assistants. The measure throughout is of this sweeping character.

General Grant on Tuesday received a number of despatches from General Canby in relation to the election in North and South Carolina and Georgia. The full official returns in South Carolina show a majority of 43,470 for the Constitution. The returns in North Carolina, for forty counties complete and nine incomplete, show a majority for the Constitution of 13,430. There are yet thirty-six counties to be heard from. The total vote so far is 105,784. The election in Georgia, with several slight exceptions, passed off quietly. General Bullock has been elected Governor, while the Legislature is Democratic.

On Thursday the Impeachment Trial was utterly without interest or incident. Mr. Evarts occupied the third day in his argument in defence of the President, without concluding. The fear that he would continue speaking until the fourth of March next however, abated by his own announcement that he expected to finish on Friday. His speech or argument appears to take in everything that can, by any stretch of imagination, be connected with the case, and though able and eloquent, is acknowledged to be wanting in point and effectiveness. Mr. Stanbery will follow Mr. Evarts, and it would be hazardous to predict when he will get through.

The New York correspondent of the Philadelphia *Ledger* states that the Manhattan Club have been carefully surveying the Presidential prospect of the Democratic party, and have concluded to go finally for Senator Hendricks, of Indiana, as their candidate. This conclusion is founded on the belief that the National Convention will not be able to agree upon Mr. Pendleton or Mr. Seymour. For General Hancock they expect some complimentary votes to be cast, "but as there are objections to him which the Club do not believe can be overcome," he will have to be put aside.

The trial of the Fenian prisoners, Burke and Shaw, for complicity in the explosion at the Clerkenwell prison, was concluded on Thursday. The jury were out but a short time, and brought in a verdict of guilty. Burke was sentenced to fifteen years and Shaw to seven years imprisonment. The proceedings against Casey were discontinued, and he was released.

The telegraph brings us an account of the murder of four railroad employees by the Indians near Plum Creek Station, and two near Sydney Station, besides other outrages committed by them. As the season for travel and operations upon the Plains advances, we may expect almost daily accounts of murders and robberies committed by the Indians.

Gov. Brownlow has announced his determination to call out a militia force to suppress lawlessness and violence, which, he says, exists in certain parts of Middle and West Tennessee. He does it without legislative action, but relies upon the loyal people to sustain him.

Poetry.

SQUANDERED LIVES.

The fisherman wades in the surges;
The sailor sails over the seas;
The soldier steps bravely to battle;
The woodman lays axe to the trees.

They are each of the breed of the heroes,
The manhood attempted in strife;
Strong hands that go lightly to labor,
True hearts that take comfort in strife.

In each is the seed to replenish
The world with the vigor it needs—
The centre of honest affections,
The impulse to generous deeds.

But the shark drinks the blood of the fisher;
The sailor is dropped in the sea;
The soldier lies cold by his cannon;
The woodman is crushed by his tree.

Each prodigal life that is wasted
In many achievements unseen,
But lengthens the days of the coward
And strengthens the crafty and mean.

The blood of the noble is lavished
That the selfish a profit may find;
God sees the lives that are squandered
And we to His wisdom are blind.

EASILY, HARDLY.

ALAS! how easily things go wrong,—
A sigh too much, or a kiss too long,
And there follows a mist and a weeping rain,
And life is never the same again.

Alas! how hardly things go right,—
'Tis hard to watch in a summer night,
For the sigh will come, and the kiss will stay,
And the summer night is a winter day.

Miscellaneous.

NEBUCHADNEZZAR'S HANGING GARDEN.

Mr. Jacob Abbot contributes an interesting Memoir of Babylon to the last number of *Harper's*. Nebuchadnezzar, the ruler of that famous city, had a wife who came from a mountainous district, and who was dissatisfied with the level prospect everywhere about her, as she looked forth from the palace of her husband. In order to gratify her, he reared the garden that is described below:

The vast structure built by Nebuchadnezzar, which has been celebrated in all ages as one of the wonders of the world, under the name of the Hanging Gardens of Babylon, was really an artificial mountain—or meant to be such. It was built to gratify the desire of a wife of Nebuchadnazzar, named Amytis, who having been a native of a mountainous country North, soon grew tired when she came to Babylon, of the level monotony of the country there, and, as young brides on the Western praries of America often do at the present day, when they remember the green declivities and summits, and the secluded and romantic dells of their native New England, she said to her husband that she longed for the sight of a hill. Her husband therefore undertook to build her one.

The structure consisted of a series of platforms or terraces, supported on arches of masonry, placed one above the other, and raised so high that the upper one was above the walls of the city, so that the spectator, standing upon it, could not only look down upon all the streets and squares of the town, but could also extend his view beyond the walls, and survey the whole surrounding country. The several terraces were supported on immense arches of masonry. The lateral thrust of these arches was resisted by a solid wall twenty two feet thick, which bounded and enclosed the structure on every side. The platforms covering the arches and forming the terraces, were constructed of immense flat blocks of stone, cemented at the joints with bitumen. Above this pavement was a layer of reeds, and then another of bitumen, upon which, at the top of all, was a flooring of brick, which formed the upper surface of the platform. On this foundation was laid a thick stratum of garden mold, deep enough to afford support and nourishment for the largest trees. The gardens made upon these terraces were laid out in the most costly and elegant manner, and were provided with statues and fountains, and with the choicest fruits, and the rarest and most beautiful shrubs and trees, and parterres of brilliant flowers, and seats, and bowers, and ornamental arbors—with every thing, in short, which the horticulturist of the day could devise to complete the attractiveness of the scene. The ascent from each of these terraces to the one above it was by a broad and beautiful flight of steps, and visitors who ascended from one to the other on each successive platform new and ever changing beauties, in the varied arrangement of walks and trees and beds of flowers, and in the new views of the surrounding country which became of course, wider and more commanding the higher they ascended.

There were spacious and airy apartments built among the arches below, which opened out upon the successive terraces. These apartments commanded very beautiful views, both of the gardens before them and of the country beyond. The interior of them was splendidly decorated, and they were fitted with all necessary conveniances for serving refreshments to guests, and for furnishing them with amusements and entertainments of every kind. On the upper platform was a reservoir of water, supplied by vast engines concealed within the structure. Pipes and other hydraulic machinery conducted this water to all the lower terraces, in order to supply the various fountains, and to irrigate the ground. In fact, so vast was the extent, and so magnificent the decorations of this artificial hill, that as long as it endured, it was considered, by common consent, as one of the wonders of the world.

WORDS TO WOMEN.

Gail Hamilton gives the following motherly advice: Be content to strive for nothing less than all a woman may become. Cease to think that pettiness, and frivolity, and insipidity are feminine accomplishments; cease to think it a beautiful, a graceful, a womanly thing to be a fool. Strengthen the mind by study, and the body by exercise. Store your memory with facts, and cultivate your judgment by reasoning. Fit yourself for the place which you select or accept. Be wife, mother, teacher, nurse, what you will, but be your best; and be always a woman first; be always higher than your work. Remember always that you must be before you can do. Scorn to contract your powers to the narrow circle of your personal contact, but comprehend with your interest, all that touches welfare. Consider nothing human as foreign to you. Make home, so far as you have or can have power, a centre of comfort indeed, but of light, of intelligence, of humanity as well, and count the whole country your home and the whole world your country. Disdain to affect or to cherish an ignorant innocence, but wear an aggressive and all conquering purity. Remember that the perfect is nobly planned; not only to warm and comfort, but to command. Learn to think nobly, to love nobly, to live nobly, and demand and enforce by your own nobility, from all who seek your friendship or companionship, the same outstretch for noble thought, and love and life.

A horse ran away with a Boston steam fire engine while being moved to another stable to make room for another horse. There was an alarm during the night, and the old fire horse kicked down the stalls and everything else his heels could reach in his anxiety to get out and go to the fire.

HOW TO BECOME A YOUNG OLD MAN.

This is certainly a question of interest to all of us, and especially to the ministry. In regard to it the Pittsburg *Christian Advocate* says:

If one would become a young old man, he must ever be a growing man. The great law of God in the natural, intellectual and moral world is, grow or die. The intellectual powers must ever grow or die. This fact unlocks the secret of the success of the noble old men we have mentioned. They were growing men to the last. Their intellect was kept under a constant stimulus. They were constantly seeking knowledge. Even after the almond tree was in its fullest bloom, they were as hard students and as close thinkers as ever before, and it was this constant close thinking that preserved them to the last their vigorous intellect. And in this we have the explanation of the intellectual differance between the ministry and these other professions.

The sermon we prepare at one time may be of that general character as to have an adaption to all congregations. Thus the sermon well prepared this year may answer for every year of our ministry. Its preparation may have cost as much reading, and much close thinking, and thereby secured us an intellectual growth, but its subsequent use though perhaps equally valuable to all the congregations to whom we preach it, will be of little intellectual profit to the preacher, and in the ministry there is great liability in after years to fall back on the preparation of previous years; thus the intellect, for want of the stimulus of hard study and new thought, becomes enfeebled. Failing to grow it dies. Not so with the lawyer or statesman. Almost every case the lawyer pleads or argues is in many of its features a new one. Thus with him the well prepared speech for to-day's suit cannot answer for to-morrow, nor for coming years, because each additional case has new testimony to weigh, and new principles of law to apply, so that every speech the lawyer makes must be greatly a new one. Thus, too, of the statesman. Every year brings out new phases of politics. New questions are constantly arising, and old speeches, however perfect at the time of their preparation, would be sadly deficient in their adaption to the altered condition of things. Therefore the statesman, as well as the lawyer, must be constantly preparing new speeches. Another circumstance which greatly tends to stimulate them to mental activity is the fact that their speeches are to be replied to, and they have an ambition not to be beaten. These things quite force upon them activity of intellect, thus securing to them the conditions of mental growth. The minister on the contrary lacking this measurable compulsory stimulus, allows himself to fall into mental inaction, and thus for the want of growth dies.

There are two things which, carried out, can scarcely fail to make one a young old man. The first is the subsoiling or plowing deep the mental field. The thoughts of a superficial thinker, when the sun is risen, soon wither away, "because they have not much earth." We may read much with intellectual profit. It is not enough to pluck the flowers of others and transfer them to our minds as to a vase, but we need to take them up and transplant them, and this requires close thinking.

WHO OWN THE BONDS.

Of the five richest men of the metropolis, only two hold, individually, any United States stocks, at all and those to a very inconsiderable amount.

These bonds besides the three or four hundred millions held abroad by our friends, principally in Germany, constitute the investments of savings banks, marine fire and life insurance companies, and the trust estates. In this State the savings bank alone hold no less than forty-nine millions of dollars; in Massachusetts, twenty-five millions; in Rhode Island, thirteen millions, and so on of many of the other States. In this city the surplus funds of the life insurance companies, to the amount of twenty millions are invested in the same way. The marine and fire insurance companies hold no less, or in the aggregate, about forty-six millions of dollars. In other words, again, the savings banks and the insurance companies doing business in the State alone hold one hundred millions of the United States stock. In this, trust estates, which we have no means of getting at, are not included.

In the State of New York alone the depositors in the savings banks who own this $49,000,000 of United States stock are no less than 488,501 in number. In the State of Massachusetts they are no less than 316,000 in number making in all, in two States alone, nearly a million of persons who are vitally concerned in the permanence and appreciation of our national securities. Now, let us ask, are these all capitalists, are they all aristocratic bondholders, are they even of the easy classes? Let us take a list of one of the banks now before us, and transcribe some of the principal occupations to which the depositors belong: Artists, bankers, butchers, bar-tenders, blacksmiths, boarding-house keepers, boatmen, boiler makers, book-binders, cartmen, coachmen, carpenters, clerks, domestics, engineers, farmers, fishermen, gardeners, hatters, hucksters, junk dealers, laborers, masons, milkmen, milliners, nurses, ostlers peddlers, porters, plumbers, seamstressers, shoemakers, soldiers, tailors, tanners, washers, waiters, weavers. Of these several classes the largest in its numbers are, 1st, domestics; 2d, laborers; 3d, seamstresses; 4th, clerks; 5th, tailors; 6th, waiters, and 7th, cartmen. These are the "aristocratic," who the politicians, in an ignorant and vulgar notion of playing upon a supposed feeling of jealousy against wealth, would drag to the ground. Rich men who hold bonds have other means, also, but these have nothing to trust to but their little economies invested in the faith of the nation.

They are the poorer classes, then, who avail themselves of the benefits of these institutions, and whose little means accumulated make up their capitals. The savings banks alone in this State have a constituency of no less than four hundred thousand persons, poor men, widows, orphans, sailors, sewing girls, teachers, and others who are thrifty enough to put by all they have earned against the day of ill-luck, or disease, or old age. These are the "aristocratic bondholders" we repeat, whose property the politicans are aiming at, whose securities they would render worthless, whose very means of subsistence in their darker hours they would turn into worthless rags.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

Is there any gentleman who has been in Washington at any time during the last five-and-twenty years who has not had the honor of an introduction to Beau Hickman?

The last time the writer saw the "Beau" he remarked that he was "now taking 25-cent chips" from gentlemen, which was beggarly compared with the golden-ingot era of Webster and Clay. We noticed that he limped a little, and that a hole had been cut in his shoe. We asked the cause, and hoped it was not gout.

"Ah, no," said Beau; "it's not that. If I were a wealthy gentleman like yourself I *might* call it gout, but if you wish to know the actual truth, and won't repeat it, I'll tell you."

We promised.

"Well," replied the Beau, "my *private* opinion is that it's *whisky on the hoof!*"

In the manufacture of French artificial flowers are employed more than thirty thousand persons, the trade amounting to $3,000,000 every year. While France finds many good customers in Europe for these pretty vanities, she disposes of a full third of the production here. Germany takes about $400,000, Italy a little less, England $600,000, Prussia $300,000, and plain, Democratic America, $1,000,000 worth of artificial flowers each year!

GIVE YOUR CHILD A NEWSPAPER.

A child beginning to read, becomes delighted with a newspaper, because he reads the names of things which are very familiar and will make progress accordingly. A newspaper in one year is worth a quarter's schooling to a child, and every father must consider that substantial information in connection with advancement. The mother of a family being one of its heads, and having a more immediate charge of children should herself be instructed. A mind occupied becomes fortified against the ills of life, and is braced for an emergency. Children amused by reading or studying, are of course more considerate and more easily governed. How many thoughtless young men have spent their evenings in a tavern or grog shop who ought to have been reading? How many parents who have not spent twenty dollars for books for their families, would have given thousands to reclaim a son or daughter who had ignorantly or thoughtlessly fallen into temptation?

Why not give your child a newspaper, if the results here stated are to be obtained? And who can for a moment doubt that they may?

In a well conducted newspaper, the family will not only have an opportunity of improvement in different branches of literature, such a spelling and reading correctly, but will also be possessed of universal knowledge. The children will find the principles of morality, honesty, truthfulness, obedience to parents, &c., inculcated in the newspaper—they will meet with incidents in the lives of historic characters, who, from poverty and ignorance by industry, have attained the first rank in society, in wealth, influence and intelligence; and by thus learning what others have been able to do, will themselves be led to follow their example, and like them secure to themselves success, respectability and renown in the earth.

The advantages accruing from the weekly visits of a good newspaper are invaluable. It is a running Cyclopedia of the events and discoveries occurring in every department of life, and with the knowledge it imparts, both parents and children will be enabled to keep up with the various improvements of this progressive age, and better prepared to avoid coming dangers, and avail themselves of proffered benefits. Let no family be without a good newspaper.

AMERICAN BOYS.

Probably in every age, since the time of poor Adam and Eve's trouble with their wilful son, the world has been supposed to be near its end, on account of the naughtiness of boys. We have sometimes been tempted to that supposition, and certainly we could not much wonder if Young American furnished more food for the Prophet's avenging bears than Young Israel supplied. Yet the world has continued to be, and generation after generation has risen from petticoats to jackets and trousers, and from jackets and trousers to coats and pantaloons, without any extinction of the line of masculine succession. That succession will probably be kept up in this hemisphere, and here, as of old, the folly of youth will, in due time, be subdued by the wisdom of age.

Our daughters are constitutionally more marked by sensibility, and our sons are more marked by wilfulness. The consequence is, that we are more anxious what will happen to our daughters, and what will happen from our sons,—the daughter's sensitiveness exposing her to receive harm, and the son's wilfulness exposing him to do harm. We are not wise to quarrel with nature, and we must expect that boys will be more noisy and mischevious than girls; nay, we may count it a good sign of a lad's force of character. Yet what is more sad than force of evil perverted to base uses, and the strength of manhood sunk into the service of base lust or fiendish passions? What is more sad than the sight presented every day in our streets—the scores of precocious manikins, with the worst vices of men written over features almost infantile in their mould,—boys who are hardly old enough to be beyond their mother's watch, now swaggering with all the airs of experienced bloods, and polluting the air of God's heaven with the vocabulary of hell? How many a stripling among us seems to think it the very first proof of manly spirit to break the Divine law which gives the home its blessedness and the state its security, and to be proud to show that he is above such obsolete notions as giving honor to father and mother.

A GOOD YARN.

In the village of W., lived a man who had once been a Judge of the county and well known all over it by the name of Judge L. He kept a store and saw mill and was always sure to have the best of a bargain on his side, by which means he had gained an ample fortune; and some did not hesitate to call him the biggest rascal in the world. He was very conceited, withal, and used to brag of his business capacity, when any one was near to listen. One rainy day as quite a number were seated around the store, he began as usual, to tell of his great bargains, and at last wound up with the expression:

'Nobody has ever cheated me, nor they can't neither.'

'Judge,' said an old man of the company, 'I've cheated you more than you ever did me.'

'How so,' said the Judge.

'If you will promise you won't go to law bout it, nor do anything, I'll tell you; or else I won't, you're to much of a law character for me.' 'Let's hear!' cried half a dozen voices at once.

'I'll promise,' said the Judge, 'and treat in the bargain if you have.'

'Well do you remember that wagon you robbed me of?'

'I never robbed you of any wagon I only got the best of the bargain,' said the Judge.

'Well, I made up my mind, to have it back, and—

'You never did' interrupted the cute Judge.

'Yes I did, and interest too.'

'How so?' thundered the now enraged Judge.

'Well, you see, Judge, I sold you one day a very nice pine log, and bargained with you for a lot more. Well, that log I stole off your pile down by the mill the night before, and the next day I sold it to you. The next night I drew it back home, and sold it to you the next day, and so I kept on until you had bought your own log of me twenty-seven times!'

'That's a lie!' exclaimed the infuriated Judge, running to his book and examining his log accounts; 'you never sold me twenty-seven logs of the same measurement.'

'I know it,' said the vender in logs, 'by drawing it back and forth, the end wore off, and as it wore, I kept cutting the end off, until it was only ten feet long—just fourteen feet shorter than it was the first time I brought it, and when it got so short, I drew it home again and worked it up into shingles, and the next week you bought the shingles, and I concluded I had got the worth of my wagon back—and stowed away in my pocket-book.'

The exclamation of the Judge was drowned in the shouts of the bystanders, and the log-drawer found the door without the promised treat.

BEAUTIFUL:—When the summer day of youth is slowly wasting away into the nightfall of age, and the shadows of the past year grow deeper and deeper as life wears to a close, it is pleasant to look back through the vista of time upon the joys and sorrows of early years. If we have a home to shelter or rejoice with us, and friends who are gathering around our fireside, then the rough places of our wayfaring will be worn and smoothed away in the twilight of life, whilst the bright sunny spot we have passed through will grow brighter and more beautiful. Happy, indeed, are those whose intercourse with the world has not changed the course of their holier feelings, or broken those musical chords of the heart whose vibrations are so melodious, so tender and so touching in the evening of age.

THE EFFECTS OF TOBACCO.

Dr. Dixon has very decided opinions with reference to tobacco, and indeed all stimulants.

"What, then," he asks, "is tobacco? Why, simply a narcotic—that is (see the dictionary,) 'a stupefier—a demeanor of nervous an muscular energy!' If any man disputes this, and asserts that he finds himself more capable of intellectual or muscular effort when he has a quid in his mouth, we congratulate him on his improved astuteness. We may betray our own want of the precious intellectual quickener, but we will venture the question: How much did it sharpen your logic-chopper when you took the first quid? And how majestically did you stand on your legs when you first felt its effects?

"Our remarks apply in a much more forcible manner to smoking than to chewing. Some people are so silly as to suppose, because they do not spit while smoking, that no harm can ensue; but they should remember that the oil of tobacco, which contains the deadly NICOTINE (equally deadly and almost as rapid in its action as strychnine,) is volatilized, and circulates with the smoke through the delicate lining membrane of the mouth at each whiff of the cigar, and is absorbed by the extensive continuation of this membrane that lines the nostrils, and acts upon the whole body. The smoke of tobacco is indeed much more rapid in its stupefying effect, as every professed smoker knows. It is usually called 'soothing' by its votaries; but this is, of course, only the first stage of stupefaction; it acts precisely as opium or other narcotics do.

"If we have used a moderate share of intellect and very extensive observation aright, we can find no cause of sufficient power except tobacco capable of producing the wrecks of manhood that often comes under our professional notice. The dull leaden eye, the trembling hand, and insecure and unmanly step, the vacillating purpose and incapacity to reason correctly on the most simple subjects, are too often seen connected with the aroma of the deadly weed, as the victim unfolds in trembling accents his tale of blighted prospects and chilled affections.

So far are we from doubting its power over the moral and physical welfare of the race, that we have not a doubt that it has infinitely more to do with the physical imperfection and early death of the children of its votaries, than its great associate, drunkenness itself. The deficiency of virile power in many instances of long-continued smokers is very marked. Every surgeon of experience must have observed it. The local surgical and medical treatment most effective in these cases, proves conclusively that it is to the debilitating and exhausting influence of tobacco that these sad consequences are due.

"One would think that a man's—more especially a young man's—natural instincts would awaken him to the discovery that some horrid vampire was fanning him from mental sleep to physical death; he has before him every day the bright eye, the elastic step, and the lithe limbs of his companions; he sees, but seems not to understand, the quickly averted eye, the expressive and scornful face of insulted woman, as she refuses to take his offered but defiled seat in the omnibus or railway car; he permits her to open the window and expose her health to the chill air, to get a little air untainted with the loathsome aroma of his foul breath.

"A person who is saturated with tobacco, or tobacco poisoned, acquires a sodden or dirty yellow hue; two whiffs of his breath will scent a large room; you may nose him before he takes his seat. Of this he is entirely unconscious; he will give you the full force of his lungs, and for the most part such people have a great desire to approach and annoy you. We have been followed round a large office-table by them, backing continually to escape the nuisance, till we had made a revolution or two before our motive was perceived.

"If there be a vice more prostrating to the body and mind, and more crucifying to all the sympathies of man's spiritual nature, we have yet to be convinced of it."

TIME.

The following eloquent paper on Time, is, we believe, from the pen of Paulding:

I saw a temple reared by the hand of man, standing with its pinnacle in the distant plain. The streams beat about it, the God of nature hurled his thunderbolt against it, yet it stood firm as adamant. Revelry was in the halls; the gay, the happy, the young, the beautiful were there. I returned—and lo! the temple was no more. Its high walls lay in scattered ruin; moss and grass grew rankly there; and at the midnight hour the owl's long cry added to the deep solitude. The young and gay who had revelled there had passed away.

I saw a child rejoicing in his youth, the idol of his mother and the pride of his father. I returned—and that child had become old. Trembling with the weight of years, he stood the last of his generation, a stranger amid the desolation around him.

I saw an old oak standing in all its pride upon the mountain; the birds were carolling in its boughs. I returned—and the oak was leafless and sapless; the winds were playing at their pastimes through its branches.

"Who is this destroyer?" said I to my guardian angel.

"It is Time," said he. "When the morning stars sung together for joy over the new made world, he commenced his course; and when he had destroyed all that is beautiful on the earth, plucked the sun from his sphere, veiled the moon in blood, yea, when he shall have rolled the heavens and earth away as a scroll, then shall an angel from the throne of God come forth, and with one foot upon the sea and one upon the land, lift up his hand toward heaven and swear, by Heaven's Eternal, Time is, Time was, but Time shall be no longer."

SEWARD AND STEVENS.—The Washington correspondent of the Cleveland *Leader* writes: William H. Seward sat on the floor of the Senate on Friday. His small figure and slim head, the latter covered with smooth gray and white hair, attracted all attention. Simon Cameron graciously gave him a chair, and Mr. Bingham addressed him with the words of welcome and assurence as to his health. Then Thaddeus Stevens engaged in conversation with Mr. Seward. Two physiques ripe for death were they, but Seward looked the older, having not the advantage of a dark wig, like Mr. Stevens. The latter is a grand looking old man always, but on this occasion his firm mouth, strong brows, and habitual firmness of cynicism, gave him great advantage over Seward's irregular and weak face, which showed many facile lines, as of ready wit, but not of deep principles. Seward has always seemed to me to be a literary man, intrusted with statesmanship. His weaknesses are all those of a professional writer. He is fond of talk, of sentimentalizing, of good wine, and frequent rich food, of riding, flattery and company, and he always has his leading speeches and State papers written out, manifolded, and forwarded to the press in abundant time to print them without error or abridgment. It was in this way that he lost position in politics, loving the dream of empire more than the abstract truths of freedom, and too indolent at his age (nearly seventy) to join an aggressive party again.

A rich old lady, ninety years of age, has just died at Clifton, in Somsetshire, who for a long time past believed that she could never sleep except in her carriage. She used, therefore, to ride out in her carriage every afternoon with the blinds drawn to take her daily rest. The carriage was seen daily travelling at a snail's pace over Clifton Downs.

ONE of the greatest evils in the world is that men praise more than practise virtue. The praise of honest industry is on every tongue; but it is very rare that the worker is respected more than the drone.

ENCOURAGE THE YOUNG.—John Ruskin has said, if a young man deserve praise, be sure you give it him, else you do not only run a chance of driving him from the right road by want of encouragement, but you deprive yourself of the happiest privilege you will ever have of rewarding his labor. For it is only the young who can receive much reward from men's praise; the old, when they are great, get too far beyond and above you to care what you think of them. You may urge them with sympathy, and surround them with acclamation, but they will doubt your pleasure and despise your praise. You might have cheered them in their race through the asphodel meadows of their youth; you might have brought the proud, bright scarlet to their faces, if you had but cried once, "Well done" as they dashed up to the first goal of their early ambition. But now their pleasure is in memory, and their ambition is in heaven. They can be kind to you; you can never more be kind to them.

PROMPTNESS.—Promptness is a cardinal virtue. Nothing noble in life can be achieved without it. With it all things are possible. Before it all difficulties vanish, all obstacles disappear. The prompt man is the successful man. He takes time by the forelock. The opportunity comes and he seizes it. Luck is on his side. The forces of nature take his part and act with him. Promptness is not rashness. It never acts blindly. It does not waste its strength in random blows. It strikes at the right moment, and in the right place. It is a wide awake faculty. It sees clearly, and acts a wise decision. It does not put off till to-morrow what ought to be done to-day.

WANTING FRIENDS.—"I wish that I had some good friends to help me on in life."

"Good friends! Why you have ten," replied his master.

I'm sure I haven't half so many, and those I have are too poor to help me.

"Count your fingers my boy."

Dennis looked at his large strong hand.

"Count thumbs and all."

"I have; there are ten," said the lad,

"Then never say you have not got ten good friends to help you on in life. Try what those true friends can do before you begin grumbling and fretting because you do not get any help from others."

RECIPE FOR HAPPINESS.

Just wealth enough to keep away
Of want the direful scene;
Just health enough to gild the day,
And made life's course serene;
Virtue enough to act that part
Which is devoid of sin;
Courage enough to ask the heart,
"Art thou secure within?"

Religious.

CHRISTIAN TRAINING FOR THE CHILDREN.

We take the following able article on the training of children from the Philadelphia *Ledger*: In the remarkable paper on the Roman Catholics in the May number of the *Atlantic*, it is well said: "The best man is he who can rear the best child; the best woman is she who can rear the best child. The whole virtue of the race, physical, moral, mental, comes into play in the most sweet, most arduous, most pleasing, most difficult of all the work done by mortals in this world." But how is this work to be accomplished? The formation of right principles, of a truly Christian character in the rising generation, is not only the most important work before all, but it is the work sooner or later each good parent feels to be the highest work of his or her life. How to perform it most successfully is the great problem. All our modern zeal for education common schools, high schools, colleges, public institutions or denominational ones is but the modern exhibition of this desire. But in the very earliest portion of the Bible the Pentateuch, the same desire is breathed and plans are arranged for accomplishing the work. There Jehovah says: "The first-born of thy sons shalt thou give unto me." And this consecration of the first-born, though extended by Christianity to all a man's children and circumstances, has never been repealed, only enlarged. It lies at the foundations of all the future hopes of this nation, and of all the nations of the globe. The formation of a