The Bedford Inquirer.

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

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SUBSCRIPTION TERMS, &C.

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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 *repsonsible* 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.

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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. L. 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.
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Office on Juliana street, opposite the banking house of Reed & Schell, Bedford, Pa. mar2:tf

J. R. DURBORROW.......................JOHN LUTZ.
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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 promptlymade. 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.

Bedford Inquirer.

THE NEWS.

With Monday's record of the Impeachment trial, the report in our last week's issue closed. On Tuesday Mr. Bingham continued his argument. The effort was marked by the same ability as on the previous day, full of earnest eloquence, and characterized by close and forcible reasoning. At 4 P. M., when the Senate adjourned, Mr. Bingham announced that he would occupy an hour and a half of Wednesday in bringing his argument to a close. Various rumors were in circulation in Washington affecting the position of prominent Republican Senators in relation to impeachment, and giving Mr. Johnson's friends hopes of his acquittal. Examination into the authority on which these statements were made did not tend to establish their truth, and the confidence in the result of the trial that has existed all along was again revived.

In the House of Representatives on Tuesday the Speaker announced the committee to investigate the charges preferred by Mr. Washburne against Mr. Donnelly, of Minnesota. The committee is a very strong one comprising among its members Messrs. Banks, of Massachusetts, Governor Thomas, of Maryland, Mr. Poland, of Vermont, and others who are recognized among the most prominent men of the House. On motion of Mr. Dawes, at the request of Mr. Butler, the committee was also authorized to investigate the charges brought against Mr. Butler by Mr. Brooks, of New York, in relation to the seizure of gold at New Orleans during the war. Mr. Brooks attempted to bring other matters into the investigation, but the House refused to entertain them.

The public debt statement for May has been published. It shows by a comparison with the statement issued on the 1st of April that since that time the debt bearing coin interest has increased $18,937,450; the debt bearing currency interest has decreased $21,390,700; the matured debt not presented for payment has decreased $1,131,100; the debt bearing no interest has increased $1,447,640.06; making a decrease in the total amount of debt of $2,106,710. The amount of coin in the Treasury has increased $7,630,040.32, and the amount of currency has increased $8,944,109,48; making a decrease in the total amount of debt less cash in the Treasury of $18,680,859,80.

The New Hampshire Republican Convention met and selected delegates to the Chicago Convention. A despatch was received from General Butler, dated at Washington predicting the conviction of the President as certain, and that "Wade and prosperity are sure to come with the apple blossoms."

The New York delegation to the National Convention at Chicago met at Albany. General Sickles was chosen Chirman, and resolutions adopted in favor of the nomination of General Grant for President and Governor Fenton for Vice President.

According to previous announcements on Wednesday, Manager Bingham concluded his argument before the Senate for the people against President Johnson. He closed with a brilliant peroration demanding his conviction upon the charges preferred, and was greeted from the galleries by continued demonstrations of applause. Chief Justice Chase tried to quell the excitement, but not succeeding, he ordered the galleries to be cleared. This only made matters worse, and considerable excitement ensued. Senator Cameron hoped that the galleries would not be cleared. He said that it was an extraordinary occasion, and all in the galleries should not be punished for the action of some who could not restrain their impulses. Mr. Fessenden and Mr. Reverdy Johnson called Mr. Cameron to order. The order to clear out the audience was enforced, and the occupants of the Diplomatic and Reporters' galleries were also dispossessed of their seats, and the Senate sat with closed doors. After fifteen minutes' time the doors were again opened, and the galleries were filled to some extent. During the session with closed doors a motion of Mr. Morrill, of Maine, to adjourn until Sautrday was lost by a vote of yeas 22, nays 29. After a recess, the galleries were again cleared, and the doors closed for consultation in secret session. The Chief Justice then announced that the argument having closed, the next business was the proposed amendments to the rules governing the trial. The doors were again closed, and the audience retired. Senator Edmunds' amendment, that when the Senate retires for consultation the official reporters be admitted to take down the debates to be published with the proceedings, was laid on the table.

The New York *Times* says that "the President has pardoned John Sims, who in 1867 was sentenced to State prison at Auburn for ten years for counterfeiting. Under what influence or for what reason this pardon has been granted it is not easy to conjecture. Sims was one of the most notorious dealers in counterfeit money in this State, and his conviction was upon evidence that was perfectly clear and conclusive. Mr. Johnson's use or abuse of the pardoning power has been utterly inexcusable. He has turned loose upon the country hundreds of the worst offenders without any shadow of reason and greatly to the public detriment. He may have been imposed upon and misled, but he ought by this time to have become able to guard himself against impositions of this kind. We hope he does not intend to make a general jail delivery to signalize his own departure from office."

Messrs. Cragin, Drake and Buckalew, the Senate committee appointed to investigate the accounts of John W. Forney, Secretary of the Senate, from the date of his election to the present time, presented a detailed report to the Senate, from which it appears that the total sum advanted to him it $4,125,713,99, which is all satisfactorily accounted for by vouchers duly examined by the committee. A portion of these vouchers have not yet been passed upon by the Auditor of the Treaeury, but the committee report as the result of their investigation that "the Secretary is now a creditor to a small amount, and that no losses have been sustained by the Government through his action." On the contrary, they state that "the evidence taken by the committee completely vindicates him from such imputation."

The Virginia Republicans have nominated Gov. Welles the present incumbent, as their candidate for Governor at the ensuing election, and James H. Clements a Lieutenant Governor.

From Mexico (*via* Havana) despatches report that another revolution has occurred in the City of Mexico, and that President Juarez was fleeing from the country with a large amount of gold.

Poetry.

THE CLEAR VISION.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

I did but dream. I never knew
What charms our sternest season wore,
Was never yet the sky so blue,
Was never earth so white before.
Till now I never saw the glow
Of sunset on yon hills of snow,
And never learned the bough's designs
Of beauty in its leafless lines.

Did ever such a morning break
As that my eastern widows see?
Did ever such a moonlight take
Wiered photographs of shrub and tree?
Rang ever bells so wild and fleet
The music of the winter street?
Was ever yet a sound by half
So merry as you schoolboy's laugh?

O Earth! with gladness overfraught
No added charm by face hath found,
Within my heart the change is wrought,
My footsteps make enchanted ground.
From couch of pain and curtained room
Forth to thy light and air I come,
To find in all that meets my eyes
The freshness of a glad surprise.

Fair seem these winter days, and soon
Shall blow the warm west winds of spring,
To set the unbound rills in tune,
And hither urge the bluebird's wing.
The vales shall laugh in flowers, the woods
Grow misty green with leafing buds,
And violets and windflowers sway
Against the throbbing heart of May.

Break forth, my lips, in praise, and own
The wiser love severely kind;
Since, richer for its chastening grown
I see, whereas I once was blind.
The world, O Father! hath not wronged
With loss the life by the prolonged;
But still, with every added year,
More beautiful thy works appear!

As thou hast made thy world without,
Make thou more fair my world within;
Shine through its lingering clouds of doubt;
Rebuke its haunting shapes of sin;
Fill, brief or long, my granted span
Of life with love to the and man;
Strike when thou wilt the hour of rest,
But let my last days be my best!

—*Atlantic Monthly.*

Miscellaneous.

LABOR THE BASIS OF REPUBLICAN INSTITUTIONS.

If, as has been said, idleness is the mother of mischief, occupation and industry are the progenitors of virtue and good order. The universal haste for wealth, coupled with unwillingness to toil for its acquisition, is fruitful of crime and destructive of business integrity. Throughout the whole country the cities and towns are thronged with idle Micawbers, waiting for something to turn up by which they may become possessed of a fortune and pass their lives in luxurious ease. Such men are the bane of society. They seem to believo that labor is degrading and think nothing more honorable than sumptuous dependence. And yet society is filled with them. Not a reader of this paragraph but can point to those within his immediate acquaintance.

The folly of the present age is its want of appreciation of true manliness. He is not the best type of American nobility who apes the foreign aristocracy and considers honest labor degrading and unworthy. The genius of our democracy is the exaltation of labor and the laborer; and its triumph is the vindication of toil from the contempt of an effete nobility that clings with the tenacity of life to ancient ideas and obsolete distinctions. We are a great and a progressive nation because we are shaping out our own destiny by the iron hand of labor. We have been singularly successful in our experiment of self-government because we made it the first principle of conduct to depend upon ourselves for results, and not to hope for anything from ancestral title or inherited wealth. The founders of the American republic were men of independence. When they landed on these shores they shook off the trammels of European customs, they laid aside forever the pride of family that had enervated the youth of their native land and with an unswerving fidelity to the great principles of Democracy, laid the foundations of a government whose corner-stone was respect for honest industry.

It was the law among the ancient Jews, that every man should learn a trade. He was not bound by any obligation to follow it for if his inclinations prompted him to afterward seek another profession, he was at liberty to do so. The wisdom of this law commends itself to every mind. If, in adverse times, misfortune should lay its hand upon them, and they should be compelled to leave their chosen pursuits, they were provided with an occupation which was a safeguard against extreme poverty or want. If such a law existed in this country it would prevent many of the evils that now prevail, and render our people more prosperous and happy. However true to the principles of democracy our fathers may have been, we are fast leaving them behind. Instead of honoring labor we are attempting to degrade it. Parents, ambitious for their children, often express the hope that their lot will not be so arduous or toilsome as their own has been, forgetting that by their labor the country has been blessed, and because of the industry of their sons, generations yet to come will be grateful that they were born in republican America.

It is the first duty of parents to instil into the minds of their children the necessity and the dignity of labor. To be useful in any sphere of life should be the ambition of our youth. Our vast fields of enterprise invite competition and promise satisfactory rewards. The producer is he whose loss is most felt by society. Success in mechanic art is as honorable as professional eminence; agricultural industry is far more profitable to the nation than ambitious statesmanship. The watchwords of democracy are that all honest labor is honorable. It is not what one does, but the manner of doing it, that dignifies the man. Nothing can be more degrading than a quack in medicine, a pettifogger in law, or a blockhead in priestly garments—no one can be more honorable than an industrious and skillful artisan or a faithful and intelligent tiller of the soil

It is a mean and worthless spirit that despises the garb of the laborer and scorns to welcome him to places of equity. Nothing can be more false that our usual idea and definition of a gentleman. It is not the dress, it is not the employment that permits this appelation. It is the kindly heart, the industrious virtuous life that makes the gentleman. A career of idleness is generally a career of crime. It is not family or wealth that entitles one to honor. It is the intelligent manhood that entitles him to respect. We honor those who have risen from humble spheres of life to places of trust and usefulness, not because of the riches they possess, not because of the position they occupy, but because of the energy and industry which they manifested in the attainment of what they have. Fortune smiles on some while she frowns on others, but her favorite is no more entitled to honor than he who with equal industry strove to win her regard. The world's distinctions are often wrong. It is dilligent, patient labor that is to be honored by the true friends of republican institutions. The drone in society, whether possessed of millions or dependent upon public charity, should be despised and avoided by every honest man. We, as a nation, must change our ideas of nobility, or we shall decline in prosperity. He is only noble who uses to the best advantage the powers of body and mind with which his Creator has endowed him. Any claim not founded on this is false and pernicious. When the people of any nation cease to give to labor its true dignity and affect to despise the laborer, their own dishonor is assured, and the doom of national prosperity is pronounced.—*Erie Dispatch.*

AMERICAN SOCIETY.

If there is one art that requires cultivating more than another in American society, it is the art of conversation. It is a natural gift or acquired grace, with which, in any higher sense, we are as yet wholly unacquainted. In town or country it is very much the same. There are coteries where one meets individuals who can talk, the houses where one will be entertained by the mistress with a full account of difficulties with servants and ailments of children, and by the master with long stories illustrating his own peculiar and unusual smartness; but the art of sensible, agreeable conversation, the faculty of starting or suggesting topics of interest—of leading on and drawing out, of imparting information without pedantry, stimulating others to say their good things, is rarely found, and has scarcely been thought of in the light of an acquirement. Among ladies who have travelled and been admitted to good society abroad are to be found some very good talkers, who fully recognize this absence of habit, and therefore facility, rather than power of expression; but they find it difficult to remedy it because there are so few to second their efforts. They have been in Paris, where people are only allowed to be silent when they are alone; where every one is expected to contribute his or her quota to the interest or amusement of the circle; where stupidity is not tolerated; where, if people are absorbed in themselves, they have at least learned to veil their egotism under the mask of wit and politeness; and where the claim to social position and consideration, if not based on the highest rank, must find something more legitimate than mere wealth.

The American lack of conversational talents and ability is partly due to the fact that we are a very busy, trading and working people. No one ever has any leisure; everybody is going to do something that they want to do very much when they can "get time." Our merchants herd away in dark, dingy, seven-by-nine offices, and open their lips only in reference to the price of stocks, the aspect of trade, or the condition of the money market. Our great men have hammered and dug and stitched their way up through legions of material obstacles, each one of which was a modern fiery furnace, and which turned them out hard reflective thinkers, rather than graceful, polished talkers. Even at home the American Benedict does not shine as a conversationalist. When he has nothing to do but stay at home, he is apt, failing the inevitable newspaper, to go to sleep. He sometimes speaks to his wife; she also occasionally speaks to him; but they never converse together. In society this lack of conversational habit and ability shows to still greater disadvantage. Wherever they go they expect to be entertained. Such an idea as helping to entertain others never crossed their minds. At parties, therefore, they sit still as Egyptian mummies until something happens—until dancing begins, or some one breaks the stillness by proposing a diversion for the general amusement. American party-givers have a horror of this terrible stillness; they know that taciturn as their guests are unless there is a good deal of noise, they will carry away the impression that it is a very stupid party, and so they always, try to secure one person, at least, who will to use the common phrase, "keep everybody going." A party where people are expected to do nothing but talk would undoubtedly be considered and would be a great bore.—*Demorest's Monthly.*

SELLING THE BIRTHRIGHT.

There is a legend that Abraham died on the day that Esau sold his birthright. Whether true or not, it suggests the real meaning of the transaction. The man who, above all others, preferred the unseen to the seen, who would resolutely sacrifice the present to the future, had no place by the side of Esau. Selling the birthright was the sacrifice of heroic faith and steadfast principle—the assertion of the reckless and essentially worldly spirit. It was the passive profaneness that undervalues God-given prerogatives, and chooses red pottage rather than the priceless honors of a spiritual inheritance. "He did eat and drink, and rose up and went his way. Thus Esau despised his birthright."

The world is a vast market-place. "Large sales and small profits" is the motto. Feed me with the "red, red pottage." Here you have my principles, my prospects, my soul. Let us take some account of these sales.

1. Every one comes into the world with a certain faculty of work and enjoyment enfolded in his organization. Every one is endowed with certain powers of mind, adapted either to business, study, or art. Each one is gifted with peculiar qualities of heart, for the features of the soul are as characteristic as those of the face. Above all, there resides in every one a susceptibility for the true, the pure, and the good—the mysterious and sacred possibilty of a nobler sonship. But all these natural gifts may be frittered away by misuse. A vigorous constitution is broken down by yielding to the clamors of appetite. Splendid talents are degraded to imbecility by idleness and dissipation. Amiable dispositions are ruined by want of self-control. To read the vile literature that hides from the eye of decency and steals snake-like through the post-office is to sell the birthright of purity that cannot be regained by tears. For the cheap gratification of caviling against the clearest evidences of truth, the capacity to perceive its existence is extirpated. By barricading the approaches to conscience, and entrenching the heart in prejudice, one loses the essential element of truthfulness. This is the profaneness of Esau.

2. It is the lot of some to fall into the arms of wealth—a perilous privilege, but still fraught with noble possibilities. The agencies of education, like a mighty wave rolling from the past, are ready almost as soon as we are launched into life to bear us on to a worthy manhood. In numberless instances the inheritance of a Christian training, a pure example, and the guiding of watchful love await us.

"Life beginneth as a little path,
Edged with the violet and primrose—
A little path lawny grass,
And soft to tiny feet."

And it seems to open out into the way that leads to the celestial paradise. But all these are prospective possessions. They are subject to the hazards of freedom. The young man leaves his home and plunges into the world. How richly freighted, but how unconscious of his wealth! Free, frank, good-natured, hungry with curiosity, he is tempted to sell out his convictions to see the world. Fickle and unsteady, he breaks loose from all restraints and barters his all for pottage.

3. The opportunities for becoming a Christian are a priceless birthright. We find ourselves in front of an open door. A thousand attractions cluster round the cross. A cloud of alluring witnesses environ us. Esau's inheritance was chiefly in the remote future; ours is an estate in hand. Millions have been born *to soon*. To-day is the climax of centuries. Beware, then, how you trifle with the golden opportunity. An evening's merriment, a friendship, a business project, is the pottage.

LEGAL ANECDOTES.

Under the title of *Bench and Bar*, Messrs, Harper & Brothers have published a collection of anecdotes, which purports to be a complete digest of the wit, humor, asperities, and amenities of the law. It is compiled by L. J. Bigelow, Esq. We use the word *compiled*, which is not found on the title page of the volume before us, because we see in it no evidence of personal research or original discovery. It is made up of extracts from Jefferson's *Book About Lawyers*, brief biographies of the Chief Justices of the United States, and nearly all the anecdotes of lawyers which have appeared in the "Drawer" of *Harper's Monthly*—just as they were there published, without the slightest apparent effort to distinguish between the authentic and the ingenious creations of enthusiastic contributors.

As a jest-book, the *Bench and Bar*, is very fair—almost equal to Joe Miller. As a record of the wit or wisdom of the bar, it is valueless, inasmuch as the reader cannot discriminate between the true and the false. Hundreds of jokes are in verbal circulation through the country, each of which in every neighborhood is attributed to some local celebrity. Thus they are sent to the periodical press, and thence they have been collected and given to the world by Bigelow, who adds apparent professional value and authentity to the work by anouncing himself as "Counsellor at Law," and studiously concealing the fact that the compilation is not the result of diligent research on his part, and that it is written in the exact language, not of Mr. Counsellor Bigelow, but of the hundred or more contributors to *Harper's Magazine* and other works. The book, however, is very readable, and the anecdotes are most of them good, whether true of those to whom they are attributed or not.

CHIEF-JUSTICE HALE.

"Chief-Justice Hale was strongly opposed to the severity of the English law, and took occasion, whenever he found opportunity, to show his repugnance to its needless severity. Once he tried a half-starved lad on a charge of burglary. The prisoner had been shipwrecked upon the Cornish coast, and on his way through an inhospitable district had endured the pangs of extreme hunger. In his distress, the famished wanderer broke the window of a baker's shop and stole a loaf of bread. Under the circumstances, Hale directed the jury to acquit the prisoner; but, less merciful than the judge, the gentlemen of the box returned a verdict of, guilty,—a verdict which the Chief-Justice, stoutly refused to act upon. After much resistance, the jurymen were starved into submission, and the youth was set at liberty. Several years elapsed, and Chief Justice Hale was riding the Northern Circuit, when he was received with such costly and excessive pomp by the sheriff of a northern county, that he expostulated with his entertainer on the lavish profuseness of his conduct. 'My lord,' answered the sheriff, with emotion, 'don't blame me for showing my gratitude to the Judge who saved my life when I was an outcast. Had it not been for you, I should have been hanged in Cornwall for stealing a loaf, instead of living to be the richest landowner of my native county.'"

LORD ELDON.

"The Chancellor was sitting in his study over a table of paper, when a young and lovely girl, slightly rustic in her attire, slightly embarrassed by the novelty of her position, but thoroughly in command of her wits, entered the room and walked up to the lawyer's chair.

"'My dear,' said the Chancellor, rising and bowing with Old-World courtesy, 'who are you?'

"'Lord Eldon,' answered the blushing maiden, 'I am Bessie Bridge, of Weobly, the caughter of the Vicar of Weobly, and papa has sent me to remind you of a promise which you made him when I was a little baby and you were a guest in his house on the occasion of your first election as member of Parliament for Weobly.'

"'A promise, my dear young lady?'' interposed the Chancellor, trying to recall how he had pledged himself.

"'Yes, Lord Eldon, a promise. You were standing over my cradle when papa said to you, "Mr. Scott, promise me that if ever you are Lord Chancellor, when my little girl is a poor clergyman's wife, you will give her husband a living;" and you answered; "Mr. Bridge, my promise is not worth half a crown, but I give it to you, wishing it were worth more."'

"Enthusiastically the chancellor exclaimed:

"'You are quite right. I admit the obligation. I remember all about it;' and then, after a pause archly surveying the damsel, whose graces were the reverse of matronly, he added; 'But surely the time for keeping my promise has not yet arrived? You cannot be any one's wife at present?'

"For a few seconds Bessie hesitated for an answer, and then, with a blush and a ripple of silver laughter, she replied:

"'No, but I do so wish to be *somebody's* wife. I am engaged to a young clergyman, and there's a living in Herefordshire near my old home that has recently fallen vacant, and if you'll give it to Alfred, why then, Lord Eldon, we shall marry before the end of the year.'

"Is there need to say that the chancellor forthwith summoned his secretary, that the secretary forthwith made out the presentation to Bessie's lover, and that, having given the Chancellor a kiss of gratitude, Bessie made good speed back to Herefordshire, hugging the precious document the whole way home."

LORD MANSFIELD.

"Lord Mansfield had a great abhorrence of the penal system of England, and used every effort to have it modified. His humanity was so shocked by the bare thought of killing a man for committing a trifling theft, that he on one occasion ordered a jury to find that a stolen trinket was of less value than forty shillings, in order that the thief might escape the capital sentence. The prosecutor, a dealer in jewelry, was so mortified by the judge's leniency, that he exclaimed: 'What my lord, my gold trinket not not worth forty shillings! Why, that fashion alone cost me twice the money!' Removing his glance from the vindictive tradesman, Lord Mansfield turned toward the jury and said, with solemn gravity; 'As we stand in need of God's mercy, gentlemen, let us not hang a man for fashion's sake.'"

FANNY FERN.

Has been reconstructing a rebel. It seems that Mr. Parton (her husband) has an amanuensis who served in the Confederate army—a young gentleman of fine manners and accomplishments. Now, Fanny has heard of sundry such American citizens refusing to walk under the American flag. So she fastened the loyal bunting over the door of Mr. Parton's writing room, whereby the amanuensis could neither get in or out without passing under it. Appreciating the joke, the rebel pinned on the flag a pencilled slip to the effect that "lovely woman's wit had done what five years of war could not do; but that though his body passed under, his soul soared above." Next morning Fanny placed in the entry, by the side of the hat rack, a bust of General Butler, so that the gentleman rebel could not fail to take off his hat to it. Whereupon the amanuensis left on the pedestal a memorandum intimating that "persons curious to see Butler's face as it appeared there might have seen his back as it appeared at Bethel." During the afternoon Fanny set a bottle of "Gettysburg water" by the statue, with the words "Good for bad blood and secession. Butler was *not* at Bethel, according to his biographer, James Parton; therefore, his *back* could not have been there. But if it had been, he never would have covered it with his wife's petticoats in decamping." The rebel's retort was, "I have no fancy for being 'bottled up.' I leave that to Butler."
—*N. Y. Independent.*

CAUSE OF CONSUMPTION.

Henry McCormac, M. D., of Belfast Ireland, has put forth a new theory of the cause of consumption. This theory is set forth in a series of papers, read before various foreign Medical Societies, at different times since 1855, and accompanied by a long and elegant introduction. The following formula contains his idea:

'Wherever the air habitually respired, has been respired in whole, or in part, before, these tubercular deposits are found; whenever the air habitually respired, has not been respired, in whole or in part, before, there tubercular deposits are impossible, and consumption and scrofula are unknown.

He further claims that, "for the first time in the history of disease, the proximate source of tubercal is capable of exact demonstration. Tuberculous and scrofulous deposits, whether in the offspring of scrofulous and consumptive parents, or others, are the invariable results of insufficient, imperfect respiratory functions and rebreathed air. Hence the carbon is retained unoxidized; in other words, is not discharged from the blood, and is deposited, mainly as a hydro carbon, in the lungs or other organs, as tubercal."

This theory he supports by an analysis of the composition of tubercle, showing a large percentage of carbon; by the prevalence of consumption and scrofula in connection with bad ventilation of sleeping apartments; by their special prevalence in classes whose occupations subject them to the influence of re-breathed air, by day as well as by night; and by the cures he has effected solely by the constant supply of unbreathed air.

He also refers to the production of tubercal in the animals in menageries, and in rabbits confined in boxes for the purpose of experiment.

Whether his theory is fully demonstrated by the facts he presents, must be left to those more competent to analyze them. The author's position, as well as the importance of the subject, command attention to his views, and it is his wish to submit them to the criticism of the profession in Boston. If this theory is sound, consumption may always be prevented, often cured. The victim of an inherited turbercular diathesis need no longer sit, with folded arms, awaiting his doom. The annual decimation of infants may be reduced one-half, and the general morality one-fourth, by the annihilation of this great scourge of the human race!

Opposed to his theory, is the non-coexistence of consumption with certain cases of imperfect oxygenation of the blood; as in malformations and obstructive diseases of the heart, pressure of abdominal tumors, and of the gravid uterus, etc.

The extensive researches of Dr. Bowditch in the same field, show an important connection between consumption and the cold and dampness of certain localities. It is hard, also, to disconnect from this question those other great causes of perverted nutrition, insufficient food and want of exercise. Bad hygienic conditions are sure to be associated, and sanitary reforms being directed against them all, it is hard to tell the exact influence of each, or to determine the specific influence of either of them. The mortality in English prisons, has, indeed, been greatly reduced, but not wholly by improved ventilation, as improvements in diet, heating, bathing and exercise have generally accompanied it.

The ventilation of hospitals and public building receives due attention with us, but in the workshops and dwellings of the people it is neglected. The majority do not enjoy more than half minimum allowance of fresh air in their sleeping rooms, and this small cube is often unchanged till morning. The aim in our climate is, to keep out the cold, by stoves, double windows, listing and weather strips, which effectually prevent all, save accidental ventilation. Many workshops, factories and most day rooms are no better. What specific effects this state of things will, in the end, produce, is a question worth considering.

PARENTAL INFLUENCE.

How often do we find parents weeping over the dissolute habits of a beloved son, and wondering how their child could ever have fallen into such evil habits! Yet, if they go back and examine their actions and conduct in the presence of and toward that son, too many a parent will find, with bitter agony, that he himself has furnished a ruinous example to his own child. Has he not himself, from time to time, at the invitation of a friend, or on some convivial occasion, been induced to take his social glass? Has he not lent the aid of his name and character to enable that tavern-keeper to procure a license to sell liquor? Has he not offered wines, or other liquors, to his guests, at his own house, on the occasion of some social entertainment or New Year's day anniversary? Has he not withheld his name and influence from the great temperance reformation, and by thus standing aloof been in fact opposing this benign element of regeneration to drunken humanity? If so, he may be assured that he has furnished a terrible example to lure his own child on to its destruction. That son will not think it wrong to take his social glass with a friend after seeing his father do so: and that very tavern for which the influence of that father had procured a license, may become a "gate of hell" to his ruined son. At the social board, in his own home, that mother may pour out for her own son his first glass, and may kindle in his bosom that terrible passion whose devouring flames will blast and destroy the happiness of herself and son forever. An awful responsibility does indeed rest upon that parent who, either by example or otherwise, countenances habits in his child which will probably end in intemperance.

We often, too, hear fathers mourning over the dissipation of their sons, and averring that they would be ready to lay down their lives if it would effect the reclamation of their children. They no doubt pray anxiously that their sons may become members of some temperance society; and yet, do they belong to any such society themselves? Have they ever done anything to advance the interests of the temperance cause? Have they not rather, by declining to become connected with such associations, furnished an example to their own children and others to decline also? To them, then, we would say, join first yourselves. Your names and influence may not only be the means of saving your own sons, but may help to give freedom and happiness to thousands of others who groan under the thralldom of intemperance. Do not hope and expect that others will labor amid contumely and reproach, for the benefit of your sons, while you yourselves are virtually opposing their efforts, and lending your countenance to those who are sneering at the benevolent enterprise of temperance men.—*Phrenol. Journal.*

HENRY WARD BEECHER, having been asked for his opinion about novel reading, has given it. He asserts that "Protestant Christendom is not united on any other practical question more entirely than on the propriety of reading fiction." In proof of this startling position he instances the approval given to the parables of the Gospels, Milton's poems, the "Pilgrim's Progress," and Pollock's "Course of Time." He next says it is impossible to lay down any general rule as to how much time should be given to novel reading. But he thinks it certain that novels should not be made "the staple of reading." On the contrary, he would have them bear the same proportion to the whole amount of one's reading that pepper does to one's food, or sugar to one's drink. He is ready to admit, however, that novels are useful in implanting a taste for reading, and that "Miss Austen's works, Miss Edgeworth's tales, Miss Sedgwick's novels, Walter Scott's matchless romances, contain as good matter as is to be found in sermons, essays, histories, or poems." He says nothing about Dickens' works.

IDLENESS.

Idleness is the nurse of all vices. It moves so slowly that they all overtake it. The Germans and Italians say, proverbially that "Idleness is the Devil's pillow." Some affect to excuse this hydra-headed habit by asking what harm can a person do when he does nothing? The reply is ready and plain. He who is passive in allowing decay is himself a destroyer. While standing, still, and refusing to help, he obstructs the movements of others. We are told in holy writ: "By much slothfulness the building decayeth, and through idleness of the hands the house droppeth through." And again it is said: "I went by the field of the slothful, and by the vineyard of the man void of understanding; and lo, it was all grown over with thorns, and nettles had covered the face thereof, and the stone wall thereof was broken down." The words of Cato, the elder, are in the proverb, "that one who does nothing learns to do evil." Idleness has been described to be a moral leprosy, which soon eats its way into the heart and corrodes our happiness, while it undermines our health. Idleness is costly, without being a luxury. Montagoe always would reckon the year's account of his expenses with the following entry: "Item—for my abominable habit of idleness, a thousand livres." We toil for leisure only to dissover, when we have succeeded in our object, that leisure is a great evil. How quickly would the working class be reconciled to what they may call the hardships of compulsory occupation, if they were but for a short time doomed to the hardships of compulsory idleness. They would quickly find that it is much better to wear out than to rust out. The idle man is at the mercy of all vices. The working man, on the contrary, finds a safeguard in his occupation, which leaves no time for temptations nor a desire to yield to them. It was well said, by the oldest of the Greek poets, that "the laborer is the sentinel of virtue."

A COUNTRY GIRL IN BEECHER'S CHURCH.—At first I thought he was a farmer, he told us so much about sowing and harvesting. Then, when he talked of training roses and pruning grape-vines, I changed my mind, and concluded he was a gardener; but soon after he described printing, and made it so plain, I decided he must be a printer after all. The queerest thing about it was that he should know all the folks up at Cross cut corners and be able to describe them so exactly. When he spoke of people who think everything they have is just the nicest and best going I thought of Huldy Tucker; and when he described those who believe they are in a state of perfection and can't do wrong. I know he must mean Deacon Pettigrew. I was so much interested in all he had to say, I did not think of anything else, except when my thoughts flew to Joel. I so longed to have him beside me! For I want Joel to love Sunday; and I am afraid he never will unless he sees, as I have, how beautiful it can be made, and what a good, happy, cheerful thing such a religion as Mr. Beecher's is. The congregation looked so interested, so eager to hear all he had to say, I do believe they would have staid all night, if he had chosen to go on preaching. I did not notice a single girl chewing caraway seed, or a single boy using his jack knife on the back of the pew. Deacon Spicer, eighty-five years old, always goes to sleep, and snores between parson Hinman's "fifthly" and "sixthly"; but the old, white haired men at Mr. Beecher's looked just as wide awake as the young ones, and I do believe everybody went away feeling better and kinder and more resolved to lead good, true lives than when they came.—*Independent.*

THE METHODISTS OF THE UNITED STATES.—The New York *Methodist* of last week has a lengthy and interesting series of tables, giving the present condition of the various branches of the Methodist Church throughout the world. The following are the figures for the United States;—

	Members.
Methodist Episcopal Church (exclusive of the India, German and Liberia Mission Conference)	1,139,096
Methodist Episcopal Church, South (1860)	757 205
American Wesleyan Methodist	20,000
The "Methodist" Church	50,098
Protestant Methodists (in the Southern States)	70 000
African Methodist E. Church	200,000
African Methodist Episcopal Zion Church	60,000
Free Methodists	4,800
Primitive Methodists	......
Evangelical Association (exclusive of the "Germany Conference")	57,226

THE AMERICAN GIRL.—It is the belief of certain well-meaning men, who were not born in Constantinople, that if the American girl were called on to meet a proportion of her expenses by her own labor, she would be publicly a greater, and personally healthier, wiser and happier. It is even believed that her outlay, instead of increasing would diminish. Practiced in the mystery of keeping accounts, aware by experience of the difficulty of earning money, she would be clever enough to save it. With something to do, she would put less mind, time, and purse into the pursuit of pleasure. Mated at last with a poor man (so many are incorrigibly vicious that way!) she would share his burden rather than crush him with it. If all women now were thus, we would have no cause to cry as we are sometimes tempted to do—oh for the slow but cheap girl of thirty years since! Whether democracy is capable of some such self-saving miracle as we have indicated, remains to be seen.

A GENTLEMAN was once riding in Scotland by a bleaching ground, where a poor woman was at work watering her webs of linen cloth. He asked her where she went to church, and what she heard on the preceding day, and how much she remembered. She could not even tell the text of the sermon. "And what good can the preaching do you," said he, 'if you forget it all?" "Ah, sir," replied the poor woman, "if you look at this web on the grass, you will see as fast as ever I put the water on it, the sun dries it all up; and yet, sir, I see it gets whiter and whiter."

NEWSPAPER subscriptions are infallible test's of men's honesty. If a man is dishonest he will cheat the printers in some way—say that he has paid when he has not—or sent money which was lost by mail—or will take the paper and will not pay for it, on the plea that he did not subscribe for it; or will move off, leaving it to come to the post office he left. Thousands of professing Christians are dishonest, and the printer's books will tell fearfully at the final settlement at the Judgment day. How many who read this paragraph will be guiltless of this offence?

PUBLIC OPINION condenses in a single quatrain, the long tirades of the Saturday Review, against women:

"Men have many faults,
Poor women have but two;
There's nothing right they say,
And nothing right they do."

A DRUNKEN fellow got out of his calculation, and was dozing in the street, when the bells roused him by their ringing for fire. "Nine, ten, eleven, twelve, thirteen, fourteen," cried he; "well, if that isn't later than I ever knew it."

Is John's better half a demi-john? When William obtains a sweetheart is he an accepted Bill? Should James' wife want diamonds when she possesses a "Jem" already?

IT has been thought that people are degenerating because they don't live as long as in the days of Methuselah. But nobody can afford to live long at the current prices.

A BAKER has invented a new kind of yeast. It makes bread so light that a pound of it only weighs twelve ounces.

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 Associations, communications of a limited or individual 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.

	3 monts.	6 months.	1 year
One square	$ 4.50	$ 6.00	$10.00
Two squares	6.00	9.00	16.00
Three squares	8.00	12.00	20.00
One-fourth column	14.00	20.00	35.00
Half column	18.00	25.00	45.00
One column	30.00	45.00	80.00

Odds and Ends.

No man ever sins at half-price.

A "RAIN of terror"—the flood.

"Do you keep accounts, Dick?" "Yes, I *reckon.*"

TOBACCO should not be chewed, but eschewed.

A just man hateth the evil, but not the evildoer.

MODERATION is the silken string running through the chain of all the virtues.

WOMAN requires no eulogy. She speaks for herself.

HE who receives a good turn should never forget it, he who does one should never remember it.

HE is not poor who hath little, but he that desireth much. He is rich enough who wants nothing.

To things which you bear with impatience you should accustom yourself, and by habit you will bear them well.

A man's character is frequently treated like a grate—blackened all over first, to come out the brighter afterwards.

I WISH," said a son of Erin, "I could find the place where men don't die, that I may go and *end my days there.*"

THE "game of life" is very like a game of cards. Time deals, death cuts, and everybody is waiting for the last trump.

As the quickest way to make a fortune a contemporary suggests marrying a fashonable young lady and selling her clothes.

A LADY who held a glass of water in her hand, said:—"Oh, if it were only wicked to drink this, how nice it would be."

WHY is there no future for fowls? Because they have their necks twirled (next world) in this.

WHEN is a hen most likely to perform her duties properly? When she is in earnest (in her nest.)

WHY are old maids and doubtful propositions alike? Because neither of them is a parent (apparent) to anybody.

A wealthy young widow recently advertised as follows:—A-*gent* wanted. We say A-*man* to that.

WHY do girls kiss each other and men not? Because girls have nothing better to kiss, but men have.

THERE is a man in Cincinnati who makes a living buying horse tails. They are used in the manufacture of hair cloth.

THE young ladies of Chicago who wear false calves, excuse the practice by saying that they are protected against mad-dogs.

A YOUNG MAN who was crossed in love attempted suicide recently by taking a dose of yeast powder. He immediately rose above his troubles.

MISS TUCKER says it is with bachelors as with old wood; it is easy to get them started, and when they do take flame they burn prodigiously.

"How did you get rid of that troublesome lover of yours, Carrie? "Oh, I married him, and han't been troubled with his attentions since."

WE spend half our lives in making mistakes, and waste the poor remainder in reflecting how easily we might have avoided them.

BEAUTIFUL was the reply of a venerable man to the question whether he was still in the land of the living—"No, but I am almost there."

NATURAL RESULT.—An editor down South, who had served four days on the jury, says, "he's so full of the law that it is hard to keep from cheating somebody."

BOUND TO BUST.—A sick man was told that nothing could cure him but a quart of catnip tea. "Then I must die," said he, "I don't hold but a pint."

"I AM astonished, my dear young lady, at your sentiments; you make me start." "Well, sir, I've been wanting you to start for the last hour."

WHEN a man and woman are made one by a clergyman, the question is which is the one? Sometimes there is a long struggle between them before this matter is finally settled.

THEN AND NOW.—Farmers in 1776—Man at plow, wife at cow, girl at yarn, boy at barn, and all dues settled. Farmers in 1867—Man at show, girl at piano, wife in satin, boy at Latin, and dues unsettled.

A bachelor editor, speaking of a convention of old maids to be held in Little Rock, "to gain a true knowledge of the nature and attributes of men," advises them that matrimony is the shortest and safest road to the knowledge they are in search of.

AN old bachelor in New York offered a young lady a pony for a kiss; she gave him the kiss, but he refused her the pony; she sued him; he pleaded "no consideration," the court decided that a kiss was a legal consideration, and made him "pony over."

A MINNESOTA paper tells of a man there who recently went to the river, stripped himself, cut a hole in the ice, and took a bath. After floundering about for a while in the water, he sat down on a cake of ice and cut his corns.

SMALL boy on tip toe to his companions: —"Say, stop your noise, all of you." Companions—"Hello, Tommy! what's the matter?" Small boy—"We've got a new baby, it's werry weak and tired, walked all the way from Heaven last night; musn't be a kickin' up a row round here now."

Two school teachers in Indiana fell out and had a fight. A great crowd was, of course, the necessary consequence. A nervous individual came up in breathless excitement, and inquired af a wag the cause. "Why, said he, "they fell out about spelling the word 'bird.' One said it was "byrd," and the other contended that it was "burd."

IT is very wonderful to see persons of the best sense passing away a dozen hours together in shuffling and dividing a pack of cards, with no other conversation but what is made up of a few game phrases, and no other ideas but those of black or red spots ranged together in different figures. Would not a man laugh to hear any one of this species complaining that life is short?

THE late Bishop Meade, of Virginia, sometimes said a witty thing. His jokes partook frequently of the serious, giving quite as much occasion for tears as mirth. He was once lamenting the neglect of education in the State, and remarked, with a significant expression: "Our girls are poorly educated, but our boys will never find it out."

THE joy resulting from the diffusion of blessings to all around us in the purest and sublimest that can ever enter the human mind; and can be conceived only by those who have experienced it. Next to the consolations of Divine Grace, it is the most in him who is the object of it, and in him who exercises it; and it will not only soothe and tranquilize a troubled spirit, but inspire a constant flow of good humor, content, and gaiety of heart.—*Bishop Portens.*

"HAVE any of Toby's continued stories been printed in bound volumes?" inquired a customer of a salesman at one of our large book stalls the other day.

"Toby continued! Who's he?"

"Why, the man that writes so many stories for the publications. I see his name to more stories than any other man, and I want to get 'em in bound volumes."

The salesman answered in the negative, and the verdant customer went elsewhere with his inquiry, which we dare say [illegible] be co[illegible]ued."