

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, including every kind, and all Orphan's Court and other judicial notices, are required by law to be published in both papers. Editorial notices 15 cents per line. All advertising done after 5 o'clock p.m. is charged as a day's insertion.

The Bedford Journal

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

JOHN LUTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY, OCT. 1, 1899.

VOL. 42: NO. 36.

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS, & C.

The Journal is published every Friday morning, except on public holidays. The following rates: One Year, in Advance, \$2.00. Six Months, in Advance, \$1.25. Three Months, in Advance, \$0.75. Single Copies, 5 Cents. All papers outside of the county discontinued without notice, at the expiration of the time for which the subscription has been paid.

Inquirer Column.

TO ADVERTISERS:

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 his not being taken; and a neglect to do so makes the Postmaster responsible to the publishers for the payment.

THE BEDFORD INQUIRER.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING, BY JOHN LUTZ, OFFICE ON JULIANA STREET, BEDFORD, PA.

THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM

CIRCULATION OVER 1500. HOME AND FOREIGN ADVERTISEMENTS INSERTED ON REASONABLE TERMS.

A FIRST CLASS NEWSPAPER.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: \$2.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

JOB PRINTING:

ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK DONE WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH.

LATEST & MOST APPROVED STYLE.

SUCHAS POSTERS OF ANY SIZE, CIRCULARS, BUSINESS CARDS, WEDDING AND VISITING CARDS, BILLS TICKETS, PROGRAMMES, CONCERT TICKETS, ORDER BOOKS, SEGAR LABELS, RECEIPTS, LEGAL BLANKS, PHOTOGRAPHERS CARDS, BILL HEADS, LETTER HEADS, PAMPHLETS, PAPER BOOKS.

OUR FACILITIES FOR DOING ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING

are equalled by very few establishments in the country. Orders by mail promptly filled. All letters should be addressed to JOHN LUTZ.

ITEMS.

HON. HUMPHRY MARSHALL, after saying that the penitentiary system of Kentucky is a disgrace and a public shame, worse than the slave trade ever was, despondingly adds, "But it is a mine from which men can extract wealth, it is a heavy job for any man or set of men to undertake to reform."

A MAN in Milwaukee deposited \$100 in a bank, and being told the interest would be five per cent, at the end of the year he came with five dollars in currency to pay the interest. Learning that the interest went the other way, he departed wondering why a man should pay him for being allowed to take care of his money a whole year.

ONE C. M. Case, of New York, who recently became bondsman for Henry Woods, a notorious counterfeiter, representing that he owned five thousand acres of land in Suffolk county, L. I., on which there was no incumbrance, has been held in \$15,000 for examination, it appearing that his statement under oath is contradicted by the record.

EXPLANATORY.—It must be a query in the masculine mind, what is the meaning of the long, coarse banks of gray, blonde, and brown tow hanging in Haberdashers' windows. These are material for stuffing the long and abundant brains which are so fashionable on every woman's head. The scant supply of natural hair is carefully wound round these wisps of flax, which are dyed in the natural color of the locks as possible, and a rich braid is the result. Our women might emulate the conduct of the Grecian maidens, who cut off their hair for love strings, without such sacrifice. All they would have to do would be to produce the store of hemp threads from their tresses, and supplement hair with silvery Mantilla.

WHEREABOUTS OF MINISTER CURTIN.—Advice received from His Excellency Andrew G. Curtin, states that owing to the prolonged absence of the Emperor from St. Petersburg, it has not been possible yet to present his credentials as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to that Court. He was, till lately, at Dresden with his family, under the instructions of Secretary Fish, awaiting the return of Minister Gortschakoff from London, when he will be presented. Hon. T. J. Coffey, the Secretary of the Legation, accompanies the ex-Governor, and has placed his children at school in Dresden. The health of Minister Curtin has been good, and he has received during his visit many attentions from not only American, but English, French and German tourists at Dresden, who are enthusiastic in their expressions of admiration of our Pennsylvania Ambassador.

MURDERER HANGED BY A MOB.—In Portage City, Wisconsin, on Thursday, May, Spain, lawyer, and Barney Britt, farmer, met in the street and renewed a quarrel that had its origin when they were members of the Nineteenth Wisconsin Regiment. After they had separated Spain went home, procured a revolver, and on meeting Britt again soon afterward shot and almost instantly killed him, scarcely a word being exchanged. Spain then deliberately walked down street, flourishing his revolver, closely followed by Marshal Hickey, who arrested him. While he was passing up the street again an excited crowd of people followed, and when opposite the American Express office a general onslaught was made upon the prisoner. The excitement increased fearfully, and cries of "Hang him!" "Hang him!" rent the air. The crowd soon increased at the express office to the number of one hundred, who took the prisoner into their possession, placed a rope about his neck and dragged him to the nearest tree, below the Ellsworth House, and hanged him.

A GREAT NATIONAL ENTERPRISE.—New Month for the Mississippi River.—Norfolk to be made an Important Port. The Washington correspondent of the New York Herald says:

The naturally navigable waters of the Mississippi valley aggregate nearly 1700 miles. Water has its currents and so has trade. But those of the latter do not run with the former; for in the main the great outlet of trade is northeast by the lakes, Erie Canal and Hudson, instead of South, by the Gulf of Mexico. It is now proposed to open a way across the Virginia mountains broad and deep enough to drain the Mississippi valley due eastward into the Chesapeake, not of water, of course, but of produce. The old James river and Kanawha Canal—already finished half the distance—was to connect the waters of the James with those of the Kanawha, a tributary of the Ohio; but the proposed canal is to be of a capacity equal at least to the great Erie Canal of New York. Such a canal, by supplying 400 miles of the route, would open the way for transportation without transshipment between the ocean and 17,000 miles of already navigable inland waters. The project is to be brought before Congress this winter, and it is expected that it will be petitioned for by citizens of every part of the Union. Great considerations of national defence are said by military men to justify it, but the grand commercial hypothesis is the manner in which it would effect the grain interest of the West and the bread interest of the East. It appears by official reports of the United States engineers charged with surveys, etc., of proposed national canals in the Northwest, that the dangers of lake navigation, the numerous transshipments, the necessity of much railroad carriage, and the closing of navigation five twelfths of the year, besides the heavy tolls on the Erie Canal, all make the cost of carrying Western grain to the seaboard by existing routes enormous.

Another great work proposed is the Coosa canal route, from Mobile up the Alabama river, thence up the Coosa river till within thirty miles of the south bend of the Tennessee river; across this thirty miles a ship canal; thence up the Tennessee and its long branch, the Holston, to the borders of Virginia, near Saltville; from Saltville to Lynchburg (already traversed by a railroad), a double track road, fit for heavy freights, and at Lynchburg striking the Atlanta water route above mentioned to New York.

The railroad part is 176 miles long; all the rest water. This route would save nearly 2000 miles of the present route which cut across from the cotton centres in New York and other cities North, and also the dangers of the Florida Keys, for which insurance alone is two and a half per cent. on ship and cargo.

Poetry.

DARK OR FAIR.

Maiden fair With the golden hair— Sweet Brunette With the locks of jet, As you roam side by side On the margin of the tide, I know not on which my heart I should set.

The hazel orb Will the heart absorb, And the eyes of blue Is tender and true; But when both are together This sunshiny weather, Their powers combined must our peace undo.

Beautiful pair, Our bosoms spare! The moon and the sun, Shine never as one, And why should you two Both rise on our view When either alone had our world's won?

From crown unto feet In beauty complete, Like the Night and the Day Together stray, Past the pier and the shipping So daintily tripping In your pretty, bewitching, unconscious way!

The maiden fair Would I gladly declare My darling—and yet There's the dark-eyed Brunette! And I vow on my word To say which I preferred Is a question with terrible doubt beset!

What shall I do To decide 'twixt the two? So beautiful both, That to choose I am loth, And which was the fairest The sweetest and rarest I could not declare, were I put on my oath!

Brunette and fair maid Like Sunshine and Shade— Each in her sphere Is the loveliest here, And I own I'm as fond Of Brunette and of Blonde. A shocking confession I very much fear.

Miscellaneous.

Mr. Naylor at Mosheim.—He Reviews the Political Field, and Comes to the conclusion that Democracy has "Miced." (From the Toledo Blade.)

MOCH CHUNK (which is in the state of Pennsylvania), Sept. 11, 1899.—At last I have struck a vein of gold. I am a poor fellow, but I am a rich man. I have a short abiding place, for a time at least. How long I may stay, or how soon I may be compelled to pick up my landlady's spare shirt and travel, I can't tell. But what do I care? For the present I am a rich man. I have a man who has \$20,000,000 and who is young in his money. Some few of the drops in the golden shower is a fallow unit, and I am content. That is, I am content personally. I am a well off ex-I could be. I have twice presented the august presence of the Democratic candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania, representing myself as the president of a Democratic club in Philadelphia, and twice he received \$100 to carry on the good work. The young man who guards the outer door of the candidate's mansion is a most acute judge of human nature. The servant at the door asks for credentials, at which the young man who happened to be in the hall, not only rebuked him for delay in me.

"Terence," remark he sharply, "admit all such notions without question. You bet they are our friends."

That note has cost me thousands of your people's dollars to keep it up in color. Thank heaven, it's repaying some of the trouble I have gone on to its account. I am well enough off, and possibly ought to be satisfied, but the condition of the Democratic suffrage. The fact is, we are in a bad way, and your ain't no way out of it. We ain't got no yeamint'—we ain't got no nothing to fit for, and the country has had universally good crops. The weather's bin agin us. If we could have had rain in harvest enough to have rusted the wheat, and enuff poller in the wheat harvest to have rotted the poller, and then a juicy attack with cholera and yellow fever, and other disorders up that nacher, so that the people could hev got dissatisfied and ugly and sich, then we hev bin some hope for us. The potato rot in Western Pennsylvania wood hev made thousands of us votes this fall alone. But what's the yoose us talking to farmers with tears in your eyes us a country going to ruin, when every mother's son us hev their pockets stuffed with greenbacks, and a barn full of wheat to bring more? What's the yoose us clamoring for change when the country's doin ex well ex it kin anyhow?

Then agin, our management hev bin frightful. In Ohio we made a borge at the beginning, in the nomenchusen us Rosecrans. It wasn't in the nacher us things for our patriots who had shot officers sent out by Rosecrans to arrest their sons which hed taken bounty and hed deserted to Canada, to vote for Rosecrans, particularly ex hundreds us hed bin dragged to Bastiles for emptying their rifles at us. The burials stuck in their throats. I must confess that they made a brave attempt at it, but they looked sich while they did it. The efforts to hurrab for Rosecrans, and the fact they was in it, reminded me uv an incident which occurred to me wunst. I hed a friend whose name it wuz Brown, who wuz given to indulgence in the flowin' bole to a fearful extent. Wun nite he was tempted to be convyned on a new bar of whisky, and it floored him. At 11 P. M. I found him clingin to a lamp post and vomitin in the river wuz a ministor earthquake into his insides.

"Brown," remarked I, layin my hand affectionately on his shoulder, "Brown, are you sich?" "Sick!" "Sick?" replied he, swingin round to the other side of the post and discharging another avalanche. "Sick!" you think I'm doin this for the fun us thethin'?" Our Democrats in Ohio swellere Rosecrans, but their burrals were so much like the retch in a man with a load on the stomach, that it reminded me uv my friend Brown. In Pennsylvania we aint much better off. Our candidate hev pint about him. He carried a copperhead down the war, which makes all us that class uv Democrats on theistic in his support; but on the other hand it drives off the war Democrats, without we aint worth shucks. He hev money though, and he's bleedin free he may keep the organishun alive till we kin make a fit with a man with we kin elect.

The principle trouble is, however, to find out what Democracy is at this juncture. In Ohio its agin nigger election and in favor of either party of the bonds in greenbacks or republihan; in Tennessee its nigger suffrage and nigger office holdin; in Connecticut its payin the bonds in gold, interest and principle; in California its anti Chinese, and in Louisiana, its Chinese. In Maine our people are ruinin a periberritory likker law, and everywhere else they're free witsky. In Illinois Democracy is free trade; in Pennsylvania its high protective tariff, and so on around. In short, its so high mixed that I wouled agree to go from one country to another to make speeches, without having first carefully ascertained what the Democracy ut that particular believed in.

I got Democratic papers from all the States one day, and, by persistent reading ut em for five hours, I became so mixed as to be a promise candidate for a leonatic asylum. I shet stay where I am so long or there is anything to be got out ut the posiblen. I hev presented a cheerman ut Philadelphia committees twice with success; to-morrow I shet try agin, and after that such other characters as may occur to me. I must make hay while the sun shines, for the furious assaults onto Packer's pile is redoesin it fearfully.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY, (Which wuz Postmaster.)

UNIVERSITIES AT HOME AND ABROAD.

The North German Correspondent, an English paper published in Berlin, states that there are now sixty American students attending lectures at the universities of that city alone, and that those of Heidelberg, Bonn, Jena, Leipzig and the Mining School at Freiberg, have quite as many more matriculants. Every year the number of American students increases in Germany, and the reason is clear, for the advantages offered by the German universities are nowhere equaled by any in this country. Yet there is no country on the face of the globe whose people are so vauntingly vain of their educational facilities as our own. There never was an emper bar, nor one more dissatisfied in its results, for if we set aside our common school system—and even that is a system only in name—our colleges and universities, with less than half a dozen exceptions, are incapable of fitting a student for matriculation even in one of the higher German schools. A diploma from a German university, or even from that of Oxford, Cambridge or Dublin, is a guarantee of scholarship, but it is issued by one of our colleges it means nothing more than that the recipient is a collegian. It is quite possible for him to be in nine out of ten colleges in America, and yet be an ignoramus. Yet this condition of affairs, which drive our young men abroad to seek educational facilities denied them at home, is due not so much to the large class of collegians as to the controlling faculties of the colleges. Students have long since learned that the diploma is given, not at all for devotion to their studies, but simply and purely because parents or guardians have paid the necessary fees for a certain number of years, including so many lectures. It is nothing against granting the diploma that the lectures have been neglected, so that the graduates are in a most acute degree of ignorance, but the regular courses of the college knows that his degree will follow, as a matter of course, whether he has studied or not.

In the German schools all this is changed. There the student buys his tickets, which entitle him to attend the lectures of the particular university he has selected. If his object is really to learn, he has purchased the chance to do so, but it rests with himself, and if, after a regular course, he finds that he is ignorant of what he has had an opportunity to acquire, he also finds himself without a diploma. Having paid for the privilege of attending the lectures, he can do it or not, but when the day of examination arrives, and the professors discover that he has not been a student in the real, true sense, he is mercilessly turned away without recognition. If, on the contrary, he has availed himself of the noble scholastic chances afforded him by a German university, the degree is bestowed, and the student who has won it knows that it carries weight with it, and that it is worth in the eyes of thoughtful men more than the bit of parchment on which it is written. It means that the winner of it is a scholar, and, until our own colleges and universities become more anxious about the qualifications of their graduates than their numbers, these institutions will remain unsought by those who seriously wish to be educated.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

JUDGE PACKER AT HOME.

The Manch Chunk Gazette, published in Carbon county, the home of Judge Packer thus speaks of him: "Judge Packer was urged before the convention especially on the ground that he was so extremely popular at home—in the Lehigh Valley and Anthracite Coal Region. But it turns out now that he is the candidate above all others most objectionable to this section. Knowing him to be a grasping monopolist, and a most selfish capitalist, who by his grinding exactions has more than one compelled hundreds of his laborers to either 'strike' or starve, the workmen of the mines, well organized and flushed with a recent victory, would not touch him with a ten foot pole. If he had come out for the Governorship a few years ago, party feeling might have secured him the full Democratic vote, though many would then have given him a grudging support. But, now, the workmen, who constitute four fifths of the electors in this region, feel that for them parties are nothing, and their own cause everything. Hence, even the Irishmen, whom the Democratic party everywhere had come to look upon as its own property, are asserting their independence of party fealty. Many of these men do not hesitate to say boldly: 'Geary has been a good Governor and has been a true friend to our workmen. So we are going for him. Packer may be a good enough man, but we could expect no favors from him as Governor.' And so from present appearances he will not carry half of his party vote in the coal mines."

THE XVIII AMENDMENT.

The Democracy are trying to make capital out of the XVIII amendment to the Constitution; not however by producing arguments to show that the principle it enunciates is wrong, but by appeals to the passion and prejudices of ignorant men. To all who desire to secure peace in this country, and its attendant, prosperity, a few suggestions will not be amiss. We all know that the overflow of the rebellion was a difficult task; that it cost hundreds of thousands of lives and billions of treasure. Now after having conquered this revolt, what are we to do? Are we to allow these bad men who incited the war to have all they demanded when they succeeded? If so we should have done that before we went to war at all. If we thought it necessary to "conquer a peace," it must follow that we desire to maintain it. How can we do so? Are we to keep a standing army in the South during the next generation? If not with rebels how do we expect peace? Does any one believe that these rebels are any more loyal than they were in 1861 when they fired on the flag? If so upon what evidence is such an opinion based? Is it seen in the ostracism of Northern men, who have emigrated to the South since the war? Is it to be found in the Ku Klux Klans, whose deeds have been such as to make a demon blush? Is it seen in the light of blazing school houses, burned by the spirit of vandalism? Is it predicated upon the disposition, everywhere manifested, to reduce the negroes to servitude? With a few honorable exceptions, the Southern aristocrats have not given any evidence of their loyalty. They only regret that the rebellion failed. And are such men to be again trusted; and that too in the light of what they are all their while doing? If we had so much faith in their "honor," why did we make them ratify the XIIIth amendment to the Constitution? Were not negroes free? Why put it in the Constitution that slavery should no more exist? Why did we insist on the XIVth amendment to the Constitution? Was it not that we thought that the men who were mean enough to repudiate the debt they owed a friend, would hesitate to refuse to pay a public debt, however just it might be? And we can no more trust the negro, in their hands, than we could a madman in a powder magazine. If the rebels were in power they would make the blacks serfs in less than five years, and the attempt to do this would bring on "the war of races," which Democrats are so ready always to predict. We can't afford to have the peace of the country disturbed. And in order to guarantee it, we must remove all temptations to do evil. Let it be understood that the negro is a free man, and that he cannot be unjustly treated anywhere, and we do much to give peace to the country. There is no security in this amendment, and all honest men ought to rejoice that the Legislature of Pennsylvania promptly ratified. Now let us stand by it.—York Times Democrat.

CORRY O'LANON ON BOYS.

Some things may be said in favor of boys; some drawbacks are live without them. The glass put-in-men wouldn't have much to do, and putty would be on the decline, if there were no boys to break the windows. There would be no customers for the cast-iron peaches and green apples which come early in the seasons; but for the boys, the doctors wouldn't have so much to do in curing cases of cholera morbus arising therefrom. Boys can be useful when they have a mind to, and can sell newspapers, black boots, hold horses, and do chores. In printing offices the boys are known as devils—printers have a plain way of speaking.

Boys individually are better than boys collectively. If there were only one boy in the world, I think he would be a good boy; it generally takes at least two boys to get up mischief. Have one boy in a store and you have him useful. Hire a second boy, and their time will be chiefly devoted to chasing one another over the counter, and firing the dust brush and the directory at each other's heads. A boy begins to be a nuisance when he is eight years old. How soon he grows out of it depends on circumstances. Some never do.

It is questionable whether boys lead an enjoyable existence. They would like to have their own way a little more, and a pretty way it would be. Give a boy a choice of all occupations in life, and the chances are that he would prefer either to be a Robinson Crusoe on a desert island, or a captain of a band of robbers, such as he has read about, and seriously thinks of going into the one or the other of these desirable occupations when he gets to be a man. He has great respect for a stage driver and the captain of a canal boat—there is an idea of command in these positions that takes his ideas. His idea of being a man is, having plenty of money, doing what you please, and being able to smoke or chew tobacco without getting sich over it. Somebody wrote a song: "Would I were a boy agin." Those who had the bringing up of him are not likely to have the same sentiment. Raising a boy once is as much as any body wants to undergo, and fortunately, when they once grow up they stay grow up, and have children of their own to afflict them.

The oldest relic of humanity extant is the skeleton of the earliest Pharaoh discovered in its original burial robe, and wonderfully perfect, considering the age, which was deposited eighteen or twenty months ago in the British Museum, and is justly considered the most valuable of its archaeological treasures. The lid of the coffin which contained the royal mummy was inscribed with the name of its occupant, Pharaoh Mykerinus, who succeeded the heir of the builder of the great pyramid, about ten centuries before the coming of Christ.

CLIMAX.—"My son," said an affectionate father at the foot of the stairs, "arise and see the newly risen luminary of day and hear the sweet birds singing their matin song of praise to their great Creator; come, while the dew is on the grass, and tender lambs are bleating on the hill-side; come, I say, or I'll be up there with a switch, and give you the soundest thrashing that you ever had in all your born days."

SLEEPING ON feather beds, or with the hands raised above the head, is very bad for the lungs. So says a doctor of large experience.

TO YOUNG LADIES.

Young ladies, if you wish to be happy and contented after the marriage ceremonies and honeymoon are over, I would suggest the following: Do not choose a lazy man; do not fall in love with a monstache, neither with a hat, neither fashionably cut trousers, nor blackened boots, or pomaded and artificially curled hair; neither look upon grandfacedness and horse-back riding—no, indeed! for with all the above mentioned qualifications, you would not be able, with the best culinary skill, to cook a meal of victuals with it. But, if a man comes to you as a skillful artisan, or a thrifty, industrious farmer who is up early and late, and rather does his own work and loves to do it, than to complain of hard times; or, if he understands to manage his fortune, if he has any, or has the ability to acquire one; ask him if he thinks there are six days in the week to work, and if he improves them, and then one Sunday to rest on, to praise the Lord and go to meeting—if so, and you can otherwise love him, take him, for he is sure to provide for you.

But, if he is one of those who loaf about half, and more than half the time, dressed in fashionably cut garments, afraid to work for fear of soiling his clothes, always trying to get up with the sixth commandment seven times abolished—of course, let him stand in the cold and give him the mitten; for, with such a lounging, good-for-nothing dandy, you would be unhappy as long as you live.

If all the young ladies would at once join in a society and determine never to marry a lazy, flippant, good-for-nothing, do-nothing—the effect would be marvelous and create wonder; for the young men on matrimonial business would soon see the secret and go to work, earnestly and honestly, and endeavor to be sober and industrious in order to get them a wife of their wishes; and the whole army of loungers and street corner-watching gentry would disappear from the earth like frogs in winter. The recipe is bitter and severe, but it will cure undoubtedly—try it and see.

GEARY AND PACKER.

The two candidates for the Governorship chair have contributed liberally in aid of the widows and orphans of the dead miners. The Philadelphia Bulletin expresses its satisfaction with the promptness with which both the candidates have acted in this regard, and adds: Governor Geary gives five hundred dollars, and Asa Packer gives twenty five hundred. Both of them deserve credit for their generous expressions of sympathy for the bereaved and stricken families of the dead miners; and if we had to deal with adversaries whose instincts would teach them to attribute both of these gifts to the kindest motives, we should praise the subject by simple words of praise for both contributors. But our experience of Democratic newspapers and Democratic politicians teaches us that the difference between the amounts subscribed by the rival candidates will be harped upon by Democrats who will hold Packer up as a model of generosity, while they will denounce Governor Geary as the incarnation of meanness. Really the latter gave more than the former. Mr. Packer is worth twenty five millions, and his contribution is but half a day's income. Gov. Geary is a poor man, who gave a large proportion of his whole annual income. We have Scriptural authority for the superior value of his gift; and while we give Mr. Packer all possible credit, we claim for our candidate, in advance of the charges which will certainly be made against him, that he has proved himself the more liberal and self sacrificing giver of the two.

THE HARDEST LESSON.—The hardest lesson a human being can learn is that of self conquest. That once learned, all the rest is easy. Perhaps it is more difficult for a woman, for women are more impulsive than men. It is terrible for a man to set aside all things else for the sake of duty; to say this hope, this joy, this thing that makes life beautiful stands in the way of what ought to be first, and turn one's back upon it; but it can be done, and must be done by every one at some time. One must learn, also, the suppression of emotions which is not wise to express. If they cannot be killed, then bury them alive, and say nothing. One almost dies in the attempt, but the proudest moment of any life is when it can be said with truth,—"I can do what I will with myself; I have no habit I cannot in an instant break; I have no thought I cannot refuse expression; I can forbid myself to be angry, to seek vengeance, to resent even uncalled for insult and impertinence, and I can take even love, the strongest of all human emotions, from my heart, and strangle it, when to love would be either wrong or foolish. The men who drink to excess, the men who gamble, and the women who die of love for some fellow incapable of appreciating them, are people incapable of self conquest. Think of that, and learn to conquer your heart, your mind and your appetite."

WALK WHEN YOU BEGIN.—When Chief Justice Oliver Ellsworth commenced the practice of law, he lived in Bloomfield; and as his pecuniary means were not large, he was accustomed to come from his office on foot. There was, at the time, a dashing merchant in the city—Mr. H., who rode in a showy vehicle, drawn by a pair of showy horses; and as he often rode to Bloomfield, he frequently met Mr. E. Meeting him one morning, he reined up his team, and saluted him with "Good morning, Mr. Ellsworth, what are you walking for; why don't you ride?" "Because," was the reply, "I have found that persons must walk at some period of their lives, and I choose to walk when I begin."

It would be well if all who are setting out in life were of this opinion; but they are not. Hence such numbers, determined to ride when they are young, are forced to walk when they are old. A few years having elapsed, Mr. H. failed in business, and was obliged to go afoot; while Mr. E., ascending from small beginnings, became Minister Plenipotentiary to France, and rode in his coach. Walk when you begin.

SOMEBODY says the Mississippi "had raised one foot." When it raises the other, it will probably run. It is a violin without strings like an eddy's pocket? It is minus the notes.

WHEN does a man's case lie in a nut-shell when he's a colonel.

DEATH.—We have never read anything more beautiful than the following from the pen of George D. Prentice:

"There is but a breath of air and a beat of the heart betwixt this world and the next, and in the brief interval of painful and awful suspense, while we feel that death is present with us, that we are powerless and helpless, and the faint pulsation here is but the prelude of endless life; hereafter, we feel in the midst of the stunning calamity about to befall us, that the earth has no compensation good enough to mitigate the severity of our loss. But there is no grief without some beneficent provision to soften its intensity. When the good and lovely die, the memory of their good deeds, like the moonbeams on the stormy sea, lights up our darkened hearts and lends to the surrounding gloom a beauty so sad, so sweet, that we would not if we could dispel the darkness that envelops us."

A LITTLE boy came to school, the other day with a very dirty face. The teacher sent him out to wash it, and after a while he returned with the lower part of his face clean and dry, but the upper portion was streaked with mud, and looked worse than before. "Why didn't you wash your face Johnny?"—"I did wash it," replied Johnny. "Then, why didn't you wipe it all over?"—"I did wipe it as high as my shirt tail would reach," was Johnny's conclusive answer.

A HEALTHY BOY.—Old Hank said:—Some years ago, I took a bad bug to an iron foundry, and dropped it into a ladle where the molting iron was, and had it run into a skillet. Well, my old woman used that skillet pretty constant for the last six years, and here the other day it broke all to smash, and what do you think, gentleman, that crooked just walked out of his hole where he had been layin' like a frog in a rock, and made tracks for his old roost up stairs! I had, I'd be by way of parenthesis, by George, gentlemen, he looked mighty pale!

It is a terrible thing to begin to let conscience grow hard, for it soon sears as with a hot iron. It is like the freezing of a pond. The first film of ice is scarcely perceptible; keep the water stirring, and you will prevent the ice from hardening it; but once let it lie over and remain so, it thickens over the surface, and it thickens still, and at last it is so solid that wagons might be drawn over the solid water. So with conscience; it films over gradually, and at last it becomes hard, unfeeling, and it can bear up a weight of iniquity.

SOME suppose that every learned man is an educated man. No such thing. The mad is educated who knows himself, and takes accurate common sense views of men and things around him. Some very learned men are the greatest fools in the world; and the reason is they are not educated men. Learning is only the means, not the end; its value consists in giving the means of acquiring the use of that which, properly managed, enlightens the mind.

As a gentleman was walking under the arcade of the Horticultural Gardens at Kensington, looking at the works of art displayed there, he came upon two well-dressed ladies examining a statuette of Andromeda, labelled, Executed in Terra Cotta. "Executed in Terra Cotta," says one; "where is income. We have Scriptural authority for the superior value of his gift; and while we give Mr. Packer all possible credit, we claim for our candidate, in advance of the charges which will certainly be made against him, that he has proved himself the more liberal and self sacrificing giver of the two."

THE SHORTEST EXTANT is possibly that of Lord Wensleydale, which was proved on the 8th ultimo. It runs thus: "This is the last will of me, James, Lord Wensleydale. I give all my property, real and personal, and all I have in the world, and all that I have power to dispose of, to my beloved wife Cecilia, her heirs and executors absolutely. This 25th day of November, A. D. 1862.—WENSLEYDALE." The estate was sworn under £120,000.

In making some excavations recently near the old castle of Crevecoeur, near Bourguines, in Belgium, the workmen discovered mines in which were canvas bags filled with gunpowder. They are supposed to have been placed there by the troops of Henry II., of France, when they besieged the town in 1554. The articles were in a good state of preservation.

GOLDSMITH says: True eloquence does not consist, as the rhetoricians assure us, in saying great things in a sublime style, but in simple style, for there is, properly speaking, no such thing as a sublime style—the sublimity lies only in the thing; and when they are not so, the language may be turgid, affected, metaphorical, but not affecting.

PLEASURE UNBATTED is the hare which we hold in chase, cheered on by the ardor of competition, the exhilarating cry of the dogs, the shouts of the hunters, the echo of the horn, the ambition of being in the lead. Pleasure attained, is the same hare hanging up in the sportsman's larder, worthless, disregarded, despised, dead.

Let all troublesome topics be avoided at meals. Do not dwell upon the difficulties of business, the delinquencies of domestics, or discipline the children at the dinner table, for a cheerful spirit not only gives relish for food, but a good start at digesting the same.

THE only way for a man to escape being found out is to pass for what he is. The only way to maintain a good character is to deserve it. It is easier to correct our faults than to conceal them.

"OFF she goes," said a lady, speaking of the train as it was starting. "You have mistaken the gender, madam," a gentleman said, "this is a mail train."

"TOM, I hear you are broke?" "Yes," said Tom, with a sigh, "and so broke that if steam-boats were sailing at a cent a piece, I couldn't buy a plank!"

WHEN does a man's case lie in a nut-shell when he's a colonel.