The Bedford Inquirer.

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

JOHN LUTZ, *Editor and Proprietor.* **BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY, JAN. 7, 1869.** **VOL. 42: NO. 1**

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 individal interest and notices of marriages and deaths, exceeding five lines, 10 cts. per line. All legal notices of every kind, and all Orphans' Court and other Judicial sales, are required by law to be published in both papers. Editorial Notices 15 cents per line. All Advertising due after first insertion. A liberal discount made to yearly advertisers.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Professional & Business Cards.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

ALEX. KING, JR., *ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,* BEDFORD, PA., All business entrusted to his care will receive prompt and careful attention. Office three doors South of the Court House, lately occupied by J. W. Dickerson. nov26

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, 1869-tf

M. A. POINTS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA. Respectfully tenders his professional services to the public. Office in the INQUIRE Building, (second floor.) ☞ Collections promptly made. [April,1'69-tf.

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, 1869.—tf.

J. R. DURBORROW, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA., Will attend promptly to all business intrusted to his care. Collections made on the shortest notice. He is, also, a regularly licensed Claim Agent 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 1, 1869: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. ☞ Office on Juliana street, south of the Court House. April 1:69:1yr.

J. M'D. SHARPE ..... E. F. KERR

SHARPE & KERR, *ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.* Will practice in the Courts of Bedford and adjoining counties. All business entrusted to their care will receive careful and prompt attention. Pensions, Bounty, Back Pay, &c., speedily collected from the Government. Office on Juliana street, opposite the banking house of Reed & Schell. Bedford, Pa. Apr 1;69:tf

PHYSICIANS.

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 1,69.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JACOB BRENNEMAN, WOODBERRY, PA., SCRIVENER, CONVEYANCER, LICENSED CLAIM AGENT, and Ex-Officio JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Will attend to all business entrusted into his hands with promptness and despatch. Will remit money by draft to any part of the country. 17sely

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.

D. W. CROUSE, DEALER IN CIGARS, TOBACCO, PIPES, &C. On Pitt street one door east of Geo. R. Oster & Co.'s 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 April 1, '69.,

C. N. HICKOK, DENTIST. Office at the old stand in BANK BUILDING, Juliana st., BEDFORD. All operations pertaining to *Surgical and Mechanical Dentistry* performed with care and WARRANTED. *Anaesthetics administered, when desired. Artificial teeth inserted at, per set,* **$8.00** *and upward.* As I am determined to do a CASH BUSINESS or none, I have reduced the prices for Artificial Teeth of the various kinds, 20 per cent., and of Gold Fillings 33 per cent. This reduction will be made only to strictly Cash Patients, and all such will receive prompt attention. 7feb68

WASHINGTON HOTEL. This large and commodious house, having been re-taken by the subscriber, is now open for the reception of visiters and boarders. The rooms are large, well ventilated, and comfortably furnished. The table will always be supplied with the best the market can afford. The Bar is stocked with the choicest liquors. In short, it is my purpose to keep a FIRST-CLASS HOTEL. Thanking the public for past favors, I respectfully solicit a renewal of their patronage. N. B. Hacks will run constantly between the Hotel and the Springs. may17,'69:1y WM. DIBERT, Prop'r.

EXCHANGE HOTEL, HUNTINGDON, PA. This old establishment having been leased by J. MORRISON, formerly proprietor of the Morrison House, has been entirely renovated and refurnished and supplied with all the modern improvements and conveniences necessary to a first-class Hotel. The dining room has been removed to the first floor and is now spacious and airy, and the chambers are all well ventilated, and the proprietor will endeavor to make his guests perfectly at home. Address, J. MORRISON, EXCHANGE HOTEL, 31julyly Huntingdon, Pa.

PRIVATE BOARDING. Mrs. V. B. TATE has enlarged her residence on Juliana street for the purpose of taking boarders—weekly or yearly. 3dec6t

Inquirer Column.

TO ADVERTISERS:

THE BEDFORD INQUIRER.

PUBLISHED

EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,

BY

JOHN LUTZ,

OFFICE ON JULIANA STREET,

BEDFORD, PA.

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LETTER HEADS,

PAMPHLETS,

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ETC. ETC. ETC. ETC. ETC

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.

Bedford Inquirer.

ITEMS.

LETTERS from Rome state that the Pope intends to make one or more American prelates, Cardinals, and the Archbishops of Baltimore and New York are mentioned as likely to receive the honors.

THE Reformed Church Synod, in session at Philadelphia, have voted in favor of striking the word "German" from their title, and have officially declared the title to be "The Reformed Church of the United States of America."

FATHER HYACINTHE sailed for Europe from New York on Saturday in the steamer Pereire. He was accompanied to the vessel by several members of the French Benevolent Society and several American friends. He stated he would return to this country again and make an extended tour of it.

WE advise girls to go West if they want husbands. The excess of men in Ohio is 40.000; in Michigan, 40,000; in Kansas, 15,000; in Missouri, 12,000, and in California, 143,000. On the contrary, there are 50,000 more momen than men in New England, and nearly the same excess of females in Pennsylvania, New York and New Jersey.

THE coming census-taking in this country is a gigantic work. Forty millions of people to be numbered; the age, sex, occupation, nativity, &c., to be noted; all the statistics of the farmers, their productions, live stock, &c., to be gathered; all the manufacturing establishments of the country with their raw material, machinery and various products, to be enumerated; schools, libraries, churches, to be reported. The work is truly ponderous.

IT is aggravating to have an officer of the internal revenue service shot while in the performance of his duty; it is exasperating to have him shot by a whisky-distiller, who is not the most valuable member of society conceivable. Lieut. Moses, a Deputy Marshal, going on the 4th inst. to Linn Creek, Mo., to seize certain whisky-works, was shot in his room in the tavern, by some rifleman, supposed to be a dishonest extorter of rifle-whisky from honest grain or potatoes. In the evil, old times, they used to call those who helped runaway negroes leviers of war upon the United States. The hostilities were short, if sharp; but some of these whisky-men seem to have organized for a regular campaign.

A PLEASING little incident at Utica, Ill., exhibits the beauty of kerosene as a kindler. The children of a Mr. Higgins, in order to expedite a fire in the stove, did what they had seen their elders do—they poured kerosene upon the coals. Instantly an explosion ensued. The baby lived half an hour after it. The oldest boy died the same night. Only one of the children is likely to recover. One always experiences a desire, after recounting a story like this, to point a moral, and to utter words of warning; but really, kerosene accidents are getting to be so common that we have come to the conclusion that people, rather than otherwise, enjoy them, and are positively in love with burning and blowing up.

SURGEON GENERAL BARNES reports that the health of the army has been remarkably good during the past year, except at Key West, where the yellow fever carried off 18 men. The average mean strength of the army during the current year was 36,820 white and 4,263 colored troops. The number of deaths reported was 473, or thirteen per thousand of mean strength. The medical corps as at present organized is highly extolled, and is believed to be the best in the world, considering the manner in which the troops are distributed.

THE Montreal *News* says: We have acquired a knowledge that we can live without reciprocity, and perhaps the American Executive is unwittingly teaching us a wholesome lesson of self reliance. We must learn to use the weapons they prize so highly. We must assimilate our frontier tariff to theirs, and prevent Canada being made a sacrifice market by American manufacturers. The use of our canals and fisheries are boons worth purchasing, but beyond them we have nothing to tempt the Americans to relax their tariff in our favor. The Ottawa Commons have thus a clear field before them, and can legislate upon reliable data; hitherto their movements were paralyzed by the prospect of the reciprocity treaty being revived.

ACCORDING to the Chicago journal, the German population of this country are the most sensitive and desperate of all those races coming into it, exceeding in that respect the Irish, who have had the name of being much more excitable and rash. The highest number of suicides in the above city for the past year belonged to the sons of the Fatherland, numbering ninteen against eleven Irish persons, the Americans, numbering nine, coming next. Four Englishmen were found on the roll; and, if a comparative estimate were made, it would probably be found that they fell very little, if anything, behind the Germans on that ghastly table of statistics. The causes of these suicides are not discriminated, but they would probably be found, for the most part, in the favorite beverages of the respective nationalities.

A LEWIS county jury has earned the gratitude of society by refusing to acquit a willful murderer whose defence was the pretext of wounded domestic honor. One Powers suspecting his wife of improper familiarity with one Shaw, deliberately killed the latter by cleaving his head with an axe. The usual plea of "temporary insanity" was put forward, and able and eloquent counsel exhausted themselves in customary argument and appeal, but, although the suspicion of the jealous husband was apparently well founded, the jury refused to accept the proffered justification, and Powers will be hanged next February, unless executive interference in his behalf is secured. It is to be hoped that juries will act on this wholesome precedent and unite in putting an end to the savage violence which is permitted to usurp the place of law. Such a consummation the community devoutly desire. It would be a great mistake to suppose that the protest against the indecent sensation of the Richardson case and the loose morality its discussion has developed implies a toleration of the lawless, brutal and cowardly method chosen by McFarland to redress his grievances.

Miscellaneous.

Special Correspondence to Iowa State Register.

WALL LAKE.

CLARION, WRIGHT CO., IOWA, September, 1869.

We remember, some fifteen years ago, of reading in an Eastern paper, a very elaborate account of a wonderful "Walled Lake," situated in Wright county, Iowa. Since that time, it has frequently excited the attention of the curious, although it is sometimes confounded with other Lakes, of the same name situated elsewhere. Your readers should understand that the lake in Wright county is the original *Wall Lake*, the claims of the lakes in Hamilton and Sac counties to the contrary, notwithstanding. It is not our purpose to repeat the marvelous stories which have doubtless excited the wonder of those who have read the various accounts above referred to, but merely to describe Wall Lake *as it is.*

The lake is situated in township 90, north of range 24 west, being within some three or four miles of the south line of the county. In company with George A. McKay, Esq., of Clarion, who generously furnished a team, we drove down to the lake, the distance from this place being about eight miles. On the way, we passed through what is called the "Homestead Settlement," where a large number of families have availed themselves of the benefits of the Homestead Law. Many of them have well-improved farms that you could hardly buy for less than $15 or $20 per acre, although most of them are five or six miles from any timber, except the groves which they have planted. Thousands of acres of the finest prairie, however, in this part of the county, is the property of Eastern non-residents some of it belonging to such distinguished persons as William H. Seward and O. B. Matteson, of New York. It is not likely that Mr. Seward's "Alaska Purchase" will ever produce for the Government so luxuriant a crop of grass as that which now covers the surface of his own rich Iowa lands.

But, we were about to write of our visit to Wall Lake. As we approached it, we remembered having been told that all the boulders had been gathered up, for miles and miles around it, to be used in making the walls of the lake! We discovered, however, that the wall-builders had occasionally overlooked a "lost rock," and even at no great distance from the lake shore.

The first object seen, connected with the lake, as you approach it, is the grove of timber, containing about twenty acres, on the southeast border, with a few trees also on the north side. From some directions the grove can be seen for a distance of ten or twelve miles. By our road, we approached from the north, and drove around the west end of the grove. The only settler in the immediate vicinity of the lake, is Mr. E. P. Purcell, who came there in 1856. In 1859, he laid out a city, which appears upon the records of the county, as "Wall Lake City." That was ten years ago, and the "city" now contains one building—a school house, built by taking the lands of speculators, who were probably as much interested in the success of "Wall Lake City," as Mr. Purcell himself. Mr. Purcell's own residence, we believe, is outside of the "city" limits, in the suburbs. Of late, he has repurchased many of the lots which were sold, and is attaching them to the excellent farm which he owns there.

After partaking of the generous hospitalities of our pioneer friend, and enjoying the pleasures of a boat ride on the lake, we were ready for a more particular examination of the object of our visit.

The area of the lake, embraced within the "wall," is by survey, 2140 acres, or something over three square miles. The debth of the water in very few places exceeds ten feet, and will average, perhaps, not more than eight. It is very clear, but at this season of the year, the beauty of the lake is greatly marred by a dense and unsightly growth of rushes. The water, however, is so clear and transparent that the bottom may be easily seen to the debth of ten feet. The bottom is a compound of gravel and sand, and in many places, is covered with a peculiar kind of grass or moss, of a deep green color.

The "wall is composed of gravel and boulders of all sizes, up to several tons in weight. We could discover no regularity or system in their arrangement, except that the larger rocks are usually at the base, a circumstance which would result from natural causes. There are, nevertheless some singular features about this structure, extending as it does, around, and enclosing so large a body of water. One striking peculiarity, is the fact, that the adjacent land on the *outside* is apparently almost as low for a long distance back from the lake, on all sides, except the southeast, as the surface of the water *inside.* In some places, indeed, it is much lower, so that if the "wall" were removed, the waters of the lake would certainly spread out over some three or four times its present area of surface. Much of this surrounding low land is a marsh, and on the north side, some four or five hundred acres have become a *peat bed*, of from four to six feet in depth, showing that from vegetable accumulations, the process of *filling up* has been going on, perhaps for many centuries. There is a good reason for believing that these adjacent marshes and lowlands once constituted a part of a greater lake, now contracted to the comparatively smaller one inside of the "wall." The general level of the top of the "wall seems to be quite uniform, but the hight on the outer side varies, according to the elevation or depression of the ground. At the grove on the south east border of the lake, the land comes up level, or flush, with the top of the "wall." In a few other places the land rises up within a foot or two of the top, but, as before stated, it is generally quite as low as the lake inside. The "wall" is a ridge, or embankment, resembling a "towing path" along a canal, only that it is composed chiefly of boulders, or "lost rocks," of all the various kinds found on our prairies. Intermixed with these rocks, there is a sufficient quantity of gravel, sand, and soil, to support a luxuriant growth of vegetation, including grass, vines, shrubbery, and even large trees. Most of the larger trees have been cut away by the settlers, except in the grove above referred to. By the growth of willows, and other small trees, the eye of the observer may, from any point on the lake, trace the direction of the "wall" nearly all the way round. The general level of the top of the "wall" above the surface of the water is about six feet. The embankment slopes on both sides at the same angle, say about forty-five degrees, with a horizontal thickness at the base of about twenty feet, and sufficient width on top for a carriage-way. Portions of the "wall" form regular curves, but in some parts it is quite sinuous, and in one or two places, even of a zigzag shape.

There are two principal breaks in the "wall," which form the outlets of the lake. One is on the south-east side, draining into the Boone river, and the other on the north, draining into the Iowa river. So you will see that a portion of the water of Wall Lake flows through your goodly city of Des Moines, while another portion goes down by the way of the old Capital at Iowa City more than a hundred miles to the eastward.

We have discovered no good reason for the idea which some have entertained that the "wall" or embankment around this lake is a work of art. It is our opinion that the boulders have been placed in their present positions by the same agencies which have placed them around the borders of other lakes—the principal force doubtless being glacial action. We may not be able to determine just *how* these natural forces have been brought into action to produce such a result as we see, but there are many other things in Nature which our philosophy has never yet been able to elucidate. It has none of the marks of *utility, design* or *purpose* which are essential to support the theory that it is a work of art. On the contrary, it presents many of the features which are known to be the work of natural forces. It is even now to be observed that the water of the lake, during a strong wind, beats, or surges outwardly against the shore, on sides where the "wall" exists. This is owing to the peculiar surface, or topography of the surrounding country. We therefore come to what we deem the more reasonable conclusion—that the winds, the water, and the ice, have been the agents, working through centuries, to accomplish the result in question.

Such is Wall Lake, and our idea of its marvelous "wall." The Indians doubtless regarded it with some interest, and frequently resorted to its shores, as arrow heads, stone hatchets and other articles of their rude ingenuity have been picked up around its borders. The groves of timber afforded them shelter and fuel, while its waters furnished them fish. We found a well executed flint arrow head, which had been washed out among the pebbles on the beach. The early trappers and hunters also doubtless made it a prominent stopping place in their wanderings over these wide prairies. Soon after Mr. Purcell's settlement, he found the barrel and lock of a rifle in the grove on the lake shore. They had evidently been left there many years before, as the wooded portion of the gun had entirely decayed. In another place he found also a piece of the barrel of a shot-gun.

We conclude by assuring the reader that there are in Wright county several lakes equally beautiful, but perhaps none possessing so much interest as this.

We are indebted to Mr. G. B. Martin of Goldfield Wright Co., Iowa, for the copy of the Iowa State *Register* containing the above.

THREE BRAVE MEN.

Pretty Barbara Ferros would not marry. Her mother was in consternation.

"Why are you so stubborn, Barbara?" she asked. "You have plenty of lovers."

"But they do not suit me," said Barbara, coolly tying her curls before the mirror.

"Why not?"

"I want, when I marry, a man who is brave, equal to any emergency. If I give up my liberty, I want to be taken care of."

"Silly child! What is the matter with Big Barney, the blacksmith?"

"He is big, but I never learned that he was brave."

"And you never heard that he was not. What is the matter with Ernest, the gun smith?"

"He's as placid as goat's milk."

"That is no sign that he is a coward. There is little Fritz, the tanner; he is quarrelsome enough for you surely."

"He is no bigger than a bantam cock. It is little he could do if the house was set upon by robbers."

"It is not always strength that wins a fight, girl. It takes brains as well as brawn. Come now Barbara, give those fellows a fair trial."

Barbara turned her face before the mirror, letting down one raven tress, and looping up another.

"I will, mother," she said, at last.

That evening, Ernest, the gunsmith, knocked at the door.

"You sent for me, Barbara?" he said, going to the girl, who stood upon the hearth, coquettishly warming one pretty foot and then the other.

"Yes, Ernest," she replied. "I've been thinking of what you said the other night. when you were here."

"Well Barbara?"

Ernest spoke quietly, but his dark blue eyes flashed, as he looked at her intently.

"I want to test you."

"How?"

"I want to see if you dare do a very disagreeable thing."

"What is it?"

"There is an old coffiin up stairs. It smells of mould. They say that Redmond, the murderer. was burried in it; but the devil came for his body and left the coffin empty, at the end of a week, and it was finally taken from the tomb. It is up stairs in the chamber that my grandfather died in, and they say grandfather does not rest easy in his grave for some reason, though that I know nothing about. Dare you make that your bed to-night?"

Ernest laughed.

"Is that all? I will do that, and sleep soundly. Why pretty one, did you think I had weak nerves?"

"Your nerves will have good proof if you undertake it. Remember no one sleeps in that wing of the house."

"I shall sleep the sounder."

"Good night then. I will send a lad to show you the chamber. If you stay there till morning," said the imperious Miss Barbara, with a nod of her pretty head, "I will marry you."

"You vow it?"

"I vow it."

Ernest turned straightway and followed the lad in waiting, through dim rooms and passages, echoing stairs, along narrow damp ways, where rats scuttled before them, to a low chamber. The boy looked pale and scared and evidently wanted to hurry away; but Ernest made him wait until he took a survey of the room by the aid of his lamp. It was very large and full of recesses, with high windows in them; which were barred across. He remembered that old Grandsire Ferros had been insane several years before his death, so this precaution had been necessary for the safety of himself and others.

In the centre of the room stood a coffin; beside it was placed a chair. The room was otherwise perfectly empty.

Ernest stretched himself in the coffin.

"Be kind enough to tell Miss Barbara that it is a very good fit," said he.

The boy went out and shut the door, leaving the gunsmith alone in the dark.

Meanwhile, Barbara was talking with the blacksmith in the keeping room.

"Barney" said she, pulling her hands away from his grasp, when he would have kissed her, "I have a test to put you to, before I give you any answer. There is a corpse lying in the chamber where my grandsire died, in the untenanted wing of the house. If you dare sit there, all night, and let nothing drive you from your post, you'll not ask me to marry you in vain."

"You give me a light and a bottle of wine and a book to read?"

"Nothing!"

"Are these all the conditions you can offer me, Barbara?"

"All. And if you get frightened, you need never look me in the face again."

"I'll take them, then."

So Barney was conducted to his post by the lad, who had been instructed in the secret, and whose voluntary stare at Ernest's placid face as it lay in the coffin, was interpreted by Barney to be natural awe of a corpse. He took his seat and the boy left him alone with the darkness the rats and the coffin.

Soon after, young Fritz, the tanner, arrived, flattered and hopeful from the fact that Barbara had sent for him.

"Have you changed your mind, Barbara?" he asked.

"No, and I shall not, until I know that you can do a really brave thing."

"What shall it be? I swear to satisfy you Barbara."

"I have a proposal to make to you. My plan requires skill as well as courage."

"Tell me!"

"Well in this house is a man watching a corpse. He has sworn not to leave his post till morning. If you can make him do it I shall be satisfied that you are as smart and as brave as I require a husband to be."

"Why nothing is so easy?" exclaimed Fritz, "I can scare him away. Furnish me with a sheet and show me the room and go to your rest Barbara. You will find me at the post in the morning."

Barbara did as he required, and saw the tanner step blithely away to his task. It was then nearly twelve o'clock, and she sought her own chamder. Barney was sitting at his vigil.

The face in the coffin gleamed whiter in the darkness. The rats squeaked as if famine were upon them, and they smelled flesh. The thought made him shudder. He got up and walked, but something made a slight noise, as if somebody was behind him and he put his chair with the back against the wall, and sat down again. He had been hard at work all day, and at last, in spite of everything he grew sleepy. Finally he nodded and snored.

Suddenly it seemed as if somebody had touched him. He awoke with a start and saw nobody near, though in the centre of the room stood a white figure.

"Curse you get out of this!" he exclaimed, in a fright, using the very first words that came to his tongue.

The figure held up its right hand and slowly approached him. He started to his feet. The spectre came nearer, pressing him in the corner.

"The d—l take you!" cried Barney, in his extremity.

Involuntarily he stepped backed, still the figure advanced, coming nearer and extending both arms, as if to take him in a ghastly embrace. The hair started up on Barney's head; he grew desperate, and, as the gleaming arms would have touched him, he fell upon the ghost like a whirlwind, tearing off the sheet, thumping, pounding, beating and kicking, more and more outraged at the resistance he met, which told him the truth.

As the reader knows, he was big and Fritz was little; and while pummeling the little tanner unmercifully, and Fritz was trying to lounge at Barney's stomach to take the wind out of him, both plunging and kicking like horses, they were terrified by hearing a voice cry:

"Take one of your own size, big Barney."

Looking around they saw the corpse sitting up in his coffin. This was too much. They released each other and sprang for the door. They never knew how they got out; but they ran home in hot haste, panting like stags.

She married him; and though she sent Fritz and Barney invitations to the wedding, they did not appear. If they discovered the trick, they kept the knowledge to themselves, and never faced Barbara's laughing eyes again.

From the Independent.

WOMAN AS A WORKER.

"We live in *deeds* not words."

Let women who would get their rights *take* them. Abilities carve their own sphere.

As a striking instance of this, let me give your readers the history of a young girl, who for years conducted a large part of her father's extensive business.

In 1856 he owned a large machine factory, near one of the principal cities in the State of New York. The buildings covered several acres, and from two hundred and fifty to three hundred men were employed in the shops. His daughter, Cornelia, came home from school in the summer of this year, and soon made herself invaluable in the family, assisting her mother in the responsibilities of housekeeping and the care of the younger children. Her father's counting room was just over the way, and whenever she could snatch a spare hour she would run over to help him add up columns and balance accounts. She finally became very valuable to him, as she was remarkably quick at figures, and it was not long before her services became indispensable. He employed her constantly in the office, and would frequently send her to inspect the work of the men.

In the course of a year, she became thoroughly conversant with the details of the business, and was consulted on all important matters. Her great accuracy and rapidity of calculation had caused her father to dispense with the other clerks in the office, and to place the whole book-keeping of the establishment in her hands. She worked from eight to ten hours a day, accomplishing what two men had been paid to do before; and, besides the accounts of the firm, opened an account with each man separately, keeping precise tally of the number of hours that he worked.

The respect with which these men looked up to her was remarkable. They used to say that she understood more of the details of the manufacture than any one on the premises. She was as keenly alive to their interests as to those of the firm. Finding there was need of a store to supply them with groceries and provisions, she suggested to her father that one should be opened at once near the factory. It was started on her own responsibility. She hired a building for the purpose, and not only engaged the clerks, but even snatched time every evening to foot up their accounts herself.

The interests of the firm now began to call her abroad. She was frequently dispatched on important missions to the larger mill owners with whom her father had business relations, and was employed in the most important transactions. This was not all. In addition to the book-keeping, which she still retained, and all the other labors for which she found time, at the end of two years she was carrying on the entire banking business of the establishment. All moneys now passed through her hands. She settled the bills in person and paid the men. Every week she rode to bank, a distance of six miles, and was often obliged to return long after dark. She carried a loaded pistol on these occasions, being intrusted with large sums of money, from five to thirty thousand dollars; and, though the hour at which she would return was known throughout the neighborhood, no one ever molested her.

During ten years she lived this life of ceaseless activity. In 1866 her father's factories were burnt to the ground by an incendiary. The destruction of property amounted to two hundred thousand dollars. The buildings and machinery were insured for half that sum; but so heavy was the loss that for a long time it was doubtful whether the whole insurance would be paid. The insurance companies tried to prove the loss less than it really was, and the fact that the books had been kept by a young girl induced them to hope that flaws might be discovered in the accounts. The court, therefore, appointed a committee of three professional book-keepers to examine them. At the end of two weeks every entry had been verified, and the committee were obliged to report that the books were absolutely faultless. On the strength of this testimony the court decreed that the total amount of insurance must be paid.

The remaining facts in Cornelai's life are, briefly, these: Shortly after the destruction of the factories, her health broke down, in consequence of so sudden a change from the unremitting labor of years to the quiet duties of home-life. Her iron constitution seemed shattered for a time; but her indomitable will triumphed at length over the most alarming symptoms of paralysis. And at the end of a year she had so far recovered her wonted vigor as to be able to travel, *alone*, a distance of four thousand miles through the West.

Since this, she has held a responsible position in a large tea establishment in Jersey City; and her influence procured important situations for her brothers. A few weeks ago she returned home to relieve her mother of household cares, and is now busy as ever, cooking, washing, sweeping—the duty of the hour being, as ever, the inspiration of her life. S. G. W.

THE IDENTITY OF JUNIUS and SIR PHILIP FRANCIS.

The conclusive proof of the identity of Francis and Junius is as follows: Upon the publication of the fac similes of the famous "feigned hand" of Junius, a Mrs. King (*nee* Giles), of Youngsbury in Essex, at once recognized it as the handwriting of an anonymous note which she had received in 1770 at Bath, with a copy of verses inclosed, written in a different and unknown hand. From various circumstances, she had always believed and stated that this note came from Philip Francis; but as the evidence on that point was not satisfactory, the story attracted no great attention. Upon the publication of the *Life of Sir Philip Francis* about two years ago, however, two lines of the verses in question were found quoted in a letter from Richard Tilghman of Philadelphia (elder brother of the late Chief Justice Tilghman) to Francis, dated Sept. 29, 1773, in a manner plainly implying that Francis would recognize them. This led to a renewed examination of the original papers, when it was found that the copy of verses *was in Tilghman's handwriting!* Now, Tilghman, as appears from the *Life of Francis*, while a law student in the Temple in 1769 and 1770,—the two most important years of the Junius period,—was the intimate friend of Francis, who was his near relation, and was with him at Bath at the time the verses were delivered. These facts led to a most careful examination, by the first experts in London, of the original note in which the verses were enveloped, and they unhesitatingly pronounce it to be, beyond all doubt, written in the "feigned hand of Junius. It follows that Junius was the writer of the note. His friend Tilghman wrote the verses (no doubt copied them for Francis); and when, three years afterward, we find him quoting the verses in a letter *to Francis*, the conclusion is irresistible that one of the two wrote the note which enveloped them. But the writer of the note was Junius, which Tilghman could not have been, because, among a thousand other reasons, the Junius Letters began before his arrival in England, and continued after his return to America. It follows, therefore, that Francis was the writer; and thus, after the secret has been kept in inpenetrable mystery for just a century, a trivial accident has led to its discovery and to the absolute demonstration that Francis was Junius. We may add that we have ourselves compared the fac similes of the note with those of the feigned hand of Junius, and that of the verses with numerous contemporaneous letters of Tilghman now in the possession of his relations in this city, and we concur in the opinion of the London experts that there cannot be a doubt of the identity in either case.—*From our Monthly Gossip, in the January number of Lippincott's Magazine.*

OBSCURE virtue is often despised, because nothing raises it again to our eyes.

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

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

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A. T. STEWART'S PRINCIPLES OF TRADE.

I have said that "the problem of Mr. Stewart's career was already solved. The reason *why* it was there solved lies in the fact that in the little Broadway store—the very cradle of his fortunes—he adopted those rules and *principles* of trade and of life from which he has never swerved, and to which in connection with his mental and physical capacities for labor, his unflagging industry, his native shrewdness and sagacity his thorough good sense and profound mercantile judgment, and his absolute genius for trade, his stupendous success is due.

I. His first rule was *honesty* between seller and buyer. His career is a perfect exemplification of poor Richard's maxim, "Honesty is the best policy," and of the poet's declaration, "Nothing can need a lie." His interest consorted with his inclination, his policy with his principles, and the business with the man, when he determined that the truth should be told over his counter, and that no misrepresentation of his goods should be made. He never asked, he never would suffer, a clerk to misrepresent the quality of his merchandise. Clerks who had been educated in other stores to cheat customers, and then to laugh off the transaction as "cuteness," or defend it as "diamond cut diamond," found no such slipshod code of morality at Stewart's little store, and learned frankness and fairness in representation at the peril of dismissal. Their employer asked no gain from deceit in trade. On his part, too, in buying, he rarely gave a seller a second opportunity to misrepresent goods to him. I leave others to speak of the moral effect of this resolute conduct in general trade; my purpose is only to show its mercantile effect on the career of the trader himself.

II. A second innovation of the young dry goods dealer was selling *at one price*—a custom which has also lasted without interruption, and which has spread to all the great houses. He fixed his price, after careful consideration, at what he thought the goods could and would bring, and would not deviate from it for any haggling, or to suit individual cases. Of course, he followed the fluctuations of the market, and marked his goods up or down in accordance with it; but no difference in the price was made to different people. Perhaps those who had some art in "beating down" prices were offended, but people in general were pleased.

III. The third principle he adopted was that of *cash on delivery.* It is said that his own early experience in buying on credit and selling on credit drove him to this rule; that he had, at one time, a large note to pay, and, in order to meet it, was forced to sacrifice his goods. But he did this, even with skill, advertised by handbills his "great reduction of prices" (now a sale device, but then a novelty), and so came off with flying colors.

IV. A fourth principle with him was to conduct business *as* business—not as sentiment. His aim was honorable profit; and he had no purpose of confusing it by extraneous considerations.—"*A Monument of Trade" in January Galaxy.*

MEXICAN OPINION OF HON. WM. H. SEWARD.

A City of Mexico paper, of recent date, contains the following. The arrival of Mr. Seward in this capital is the most noteworthy and remarkable event of the year for Mexico. This great American diplomat has performed a mighty journey in a relatively short time. Within the confines of the past century it would have required three years to have made this circuitous journey from New York to Mexico. Passing the legendary West of his own country, he has already contemplated all the zones of the world with their varied productions. He has been where he could treat with the five colors into which the human race is classed. He has seen the extremes of civilization and and of the temperature of the globe. Between New York, Alaska and Mexico there is nearly every thing for which the mind may long. There are Camanches, ice, gold, Mormons, Chinese, bears, tigers, philosophers, artists, debauchees, sugar cane, quicksilver, coal, iron pearl, rubies, emeralds, topaz, opals, bisons; wild horses, Aztecs, Spaniards, and Mexicans, about which a book may be written full as interesting as the Thousand and One Nights. Mr. Seward will probably let the book remain impressed upon his great mind only until the proper day comes for its publication. He will soon return to be saluted by and to salute his neighbors at Auburn. This trip appears to him as ordinary as though it were a holiday at Niagara. In our country there are few, we hope, who do not realize the glorious figure represented by this great statesman in our history. Grand as the name of Seward stands upon the roll of the legion of honor where are embossed the names of the great actors in the United States' war of the rebellion, to us, to Mexicans all, his name stands still higher. When the darksome days of our war against the schemes of Europe hung their black mantle like a funeral pall over the cradle of liberty, Mr. Seward said to arrogant Napoleon, "Away from our continent." The crest fallen army of France rolled up its banners and marched down the slopes of the Cordilleras to embark from Mexico on their ignominious retreat to sunny France. The real hero of that achievement is among us. He has been honored in his march up the Pacific coast and through the valleys of Gaudalajara, Leon, Celava and Queretaro. Let him be honored by all Americans.

COURAGE IN EVERY DAY LIFE.—Have the courage to discharge a debt when you have the money in your pocket.

Have the courage to do without that which you do not need, however your eyes may covet it.

Have the courage to speak your mind when it is necessary you should do so, and to hold your tongue when it is prudent you should do so.

Have the courage to make a will and a just one.

Have the courage to tell a man why you will