The Bedford Inquirer.

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

LUTZ & JORDAN, *Editors and Proprietors.* **BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 25, 1870.** **VOL. 43: NO 12.**

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.

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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.

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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.

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W. C. HOLAHAN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
BEDFORD, PA.
Jan. 28, '70-tf

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 INQUIRER 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. R. 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 ..... S. 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.
Anæsthetics 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

W. M. LLOYD
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U. S. REVENUE STAMPS of all descriptions always on hand.
Accounts of Merchants, Mechanics, Farmers and all other solicited.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
Jan. 7, '70.

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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,
31julytf Huntingdon, Pa.

Inquirer Column.

TO ADVERTISERS:

THE BEDFORD INQUIRER.

PUBLISHED

EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,

BY

LUTZ & JORDAN,

OFFICE ON JULIANA STREET,

BEDFORD, PA.

THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM

IN

SOUTH-WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA.

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PAMPHLETS,

PAPER BOOKS,

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

LUTZ & JORDAN.

ITEMS.

AT the third court ball of the season in Brussels, the youthful Duchess D'Arenberg created a great sensation by her magnificent diamonds, valued at $160,000, the diadem alone being worth $40,000.

THE Illinois Constitutional Convention has adopted a provision exempting a homestead, in value not less than $2,000, and personal property to the value of $500, from judgment lien and execution.

The *Sun* calculates that the clerk to the Board of Police Justices, for whom the Assembly is providing, will earn twenty five dollars a minute. A pretty good salary, even for so rich a city as New York.

GEN. WALKER reports that the Chinese imported by him to work on the Texas Central Railroad labor steadily with docility, and evince not the slightest inclination to strike. He is about to send for more.

MRS. MIRA YOUNGS, of Bridgeport, Conn. recently fell into a well and was drowned, and her nephew, Calvert Youngs, dropped down dead the same evening, while going to watch with the dead body.

IN his "Recollections of Prominent Men," Horatio Seymour says he now a days hardly dare assail a political man, as he does not know how soon he may have to affiliate with him in party measures.

IN Petersburg, Va., the Council elected Geo. Newberry, a late Union General, Mayor of that city. Among the Councilmen appointed for Petersburg by Gov. Walker are two colored men.

GOV. Hoffman has refused to commute the sentence of Theodore Nichols, convicted last month of the murder of Dr. Andrew Meade, at Allegany, Cattaraugus County, in October last.

At a meeting of the Society of Friends in Poughkeepsie, yesterday, John Wood, who has presided over the Society for a number of years, was adjudged guilty of improper intimacy with the opposite sex, and was officially disowned.

IT is said that Francis Joseph is the most profane monarch in Europe, and that the Emperor of Russia swears only when he is drunk. But as he is drunk all the time, he must be a formidable rival to F. J.

WHEN 15 children, white or black, can be collected for education, the State of Arkansas provides for the establishment of a school. Nearly 2,000 schools have been started there during the last three years. This is liberality in a safe direction.

LAKE ONTARIO was frozen over a few days since from the Canada to the American shore, and as far east and west as the eye could reach. This is the first time that the great lake has been ice-bound for many years.

ON the night of the 12th inst, the jail at Diamond City, Montana, was forcibly entered by a Vigilance Committee, who seized W. T. Patrick, confined there for the murder of John Benson, at Oregon Gulch, on the 4th inst., and hung him to a beam in the jail.

A LARGE meeting was held in Cheyenne, Wyoming, on Saturday night, indorsing Gens. Sherman, Sheridan, and Augur. Resolutions were adopted sustaining these officers in their action in regard to Col. Baker's affairs in Montana, and thanking the soldiers under his command.

E. W. FISHER, canvassing agent for Fields, Osgood & Co., and other Boston book firms, in circulating magazines, was arrested in Philadelphia and taken to Boston, charged with applying the funds to his own use. It is said the proceeds of his swindling amount to $12,000. He is held for trial.

ON Tuesday a shooting affray occurred in Ogden Utah. Mrs. Landt and her brother-in-law fired three shots at Mr. Fulred, the late partner of Mr. Landt. The latter was up for examination on a charge of attempt at rape, last January. No one was injured. All the parties are Gentiles.

A GENTLEMAN of Covington, Ky., has in press a pamphlet, the object of which is to prove that Jesus was not born on the 25th of December. The writer contends that the event occurred at the time of the passover, and as all the passovers occurred between the 21st of March and the 25th of April, Jesus was born within these dates.

A GANG of postage stamp counterfeiters has been discovered and broken up in Toronto. Postage stamps to the amount of several thousand dollars had been counterfeited and sold in large quantities to dealers at a heavy discount. Several arrests have been made, and measures have been taken which will probably lead to the apprehension of the whole gang.

THE news from San Diego respecting the richness of the new mines is confirmatory of the previous advices. A party of Chinamen had discovered the best lode yet found, but the claim was "jumped" by a party of white men, and the Celestials driven off with a loss of three killed. Two steamers have already sailed from San Francisco for the new gold fields, and another is now getting ready.

AT KIEFF, in Russia, the other day, seventy-one of one hundred and fourteen prisoners, before being sent off to Siberia, were branded and whipped, in the court yard of the jail of that city. All the convicts, men and women, were present at the barbarous scene, which lasted for over two hours. Three executioners performed the whipping and branding. One of the prisoners, after receiving seventy lashes, had to be carried back to the building in a dying condition.

ON the arrival of the steamer Palmyra, at Boston, on March 6, from Liverpool, two Englishmen named George Mouldson and George Harst, were taken into custody on a cable telegram, charging them with a heavy robbery, said to be £10,000, in the West Riding of Yorkshire. They were held in custody until an English officer arrived with the proper extradition papers and took them in charge. They will return to England by the next steamer.

LAST week J. A. Dodge, who was teaching an easy method of arithmetic, and exhibiting an Indian near Huntsville, Ala., had an altercation with an intoxicated person in the audience, who, after the lecture, assaulted Mr. Dodge, who knocked his assailant down. The people advised Dodge to leave, in order to avoid further trouble, and accordingly he started with his wife child, and his Indian toward Tennessee, in an ambulance. The intoxicated man and six other persons followed him, and fired several shots through the ambulance, but without effect, and Dodge finally drove his assailants off by a spirited fire.

Poetry.

LONG YEARS AGO.

All for a pretty, girlish face,
Two cheeks of rosy hue,
Two rosy cheeks of vermill tint,
And eyes of Heaven's blue.

All for a little dimpled chin,
A round throat, snowy fair,
A darling mouth to dream upon,
And glorious golden hair.

All for a tender cooing voice,
And gentle fluttering sighs,
All for the promise made to me
By story telling eyes.

All for that pretty, girlish face,
For a hand as white as snow,
I dreamed a foolish dream of love,
Long, long years ago.

—*Dublin University Magazine.*

Miscellaneous.

A RACE FOR A WIFE.

BY ESTHER SERLE KENNETT.

"My arm was the arm of a clown, Janette,
It was sinewy, bristled, and brown, my pet,
But warmly and softly it loved to caress
Your round white neck, and your wealth of tress,
Your beautiful plenty of hair, my pet!"

Paul Essex took me down to Marshlands for some shooting, one September, and there I saw his sister Janette. You've seen St. Mark's doves with their beautiful breasts, and their tender ways; they were her prototypes.

When I saw her first, she sat reading among the cushions of the drawing-room couch, and a great Syrian hound lay on the carpet beside her. She was muffled in a foreign shawl of rich purple silk, and a white kitten was nestled in her lap. Outside the rain beat sharply on the panes. Within, all was peace and comfort.

Essex and I were wet and tired. Janette came out of her nest, welcomed us, ordered supper and settled us comfortably by the fire.

"How did you come down, Paul? in the stage?" she asked.

"No; Larry, here, brought us down with his horse, Vic," said Essex.

Those soft eyes were turned quickly upon me.

"I have heard of Vic, Mr. Lawrence," said Janette.

I could not but be pleased. I was more proud of my horse than of anything I had ever owned.

"I have wished very much to see her," added she.

"She is tired and weather beaten, now," said I, "but as soon as she is presentable, I shall be happy to show her to you, and if you are not afraid of fast driving, Miss Essex, I'd have you try her speed.

"Is she so very fast?" asked Janette.

Being afraid of talking horse if I attempted to dilate upon the subject, I confined myself to saying that she was considered so.

"She's not afraid," said Essex. "She has a passion for the races."

"O, Paul!" exclaimed Janette, "you'll make Mr. Lawrence think that I am fast," which was so funny that Essex and I laughed.

Soon Paul's mother appeared. I don't know why, but everybody called her the duchess. She was large and handsome, with sapphire blue eyes, and beautiful abundant brown hair. At first I admired her eyes. But I soon grew tired of them; they expressed nothing but pride.

She entered the room, with a gentleman, He was a thin, undersized man, dressed with exceeding care, and with the most ill-natured countenance I ever saw in company.

"I think the dog had better be put out," he said, immediately on his appearance; whereupon the duchess requested Paul to whistle. Said from the room. I was then presented to Mr. Huntly.

"It's very bad weather," remarked Mr. Huntly, peevishly.

All the evening Janette sat as demure as a mouse in the corner. The duchess talked of "old families." Mr. Huntly made cynical remarks on people I did not know, giving me the impression that we were in a very bad neighborhood; and Essex and I killed time over the chess board. I nearly strangled trying to suppress my yawns before bedtime came.

When Essex showed me up to my bed room, I asked who Mr. Huntly was.

"Janette's intended husband," he replied and I stared. Why, the man was sixty years old! He was dyed, padded and spiteful. He was gaunt, billious and savage.

"Does she like him?" I stammered.

"The duchess does. That is sufficient," Paul answered.

I began to understand why Essex had not spent his vacations at home when at college—why he accepted invitations from the other fellows instead—and why he never spoke of his mother, as I thought of mine.

The next day, in spite of bad weather, a carriage load of company came. They were the Silvers, of Silver Hill, and a bouncing girl, named Buckly.

Kate Buckly immediately fell to petting Janette.

"Why didn't you tell me you had such a darling little sister?" she demanded of Paul.

"Is she a darling? asked Paul, leaning against the mantle, as he stood on the rug, with his hands in his pockets.

"Don't you know that she is?" asked Miss Buckly.

"No, I don't know anything about her; but I rather guess that you are right," he answered.

Just then Janette came in. Miss Buckly took the small, soft fizure in her lap, and Janette smiled at us from the capacious shoulder.

"It seems like being little and happy again," said she in a low voice.

"I should like to know when you weren't little," said Essex, "why," turning to me, "she slept in her crib when she was eleven years old, and I am certain she had a doll when she was fifteen.

"That was not so very long ago," murmured Janette, blushing.

"How old are you now?" asked Kate.

"Eighteen."

"Goodness! I had been engaged three times when I was eighteen."

The smile and blush faded from Janette's little face. Two small wrinkles appeared on her fair brow.

"Well, Janette there won't be engaged but once. The duchess 'll not allow her to play at fast and loose with her lovers.

"You little thing, is it true then?" demanded Kate. "Are you engaged to that horrid old Huntly?"

"O, hush!" cried Janette, "Mamma might hear," putting her hand over her mouth.

"She may hear me call him an old wolf, any time," said Kate. "Didn't he nag the life out of his first wife, I would like to know, poor little Elly Crowly? Isn't he an old skinflint, and a thief and a miser? The duchess had better say a word to me if she wants my opinion of him."

"He looks like an old gargoyle I brought home from Spain," said I.

We all laughed.

"Janette," said the duchess' voice behind our chairs, "you may go to your room until I have an opportunity of speaking with you alone."

Janette slipped from Kate's lap and went out, with a hanging head. We were decidedly uncomfortable, but the duchess was very gracious. Paul and I got away as soon as we could, took our guns, and went out on the common. The day seemed painfully gray and sad to me. Paul bagged a few birds. For the first time in my life it distressed me to see the soft plumaged things fluttering and dying. I broke a spray of bitter-sweet berries and carried it a while, meaning to take it to Janette, then threw it away. No, I would not give her bitter sweet.

We went home to supper. Janette did not appear. Essex asked for her.

"Janette?—oh," said the duchess, "her grandmamma sent for her to spend a week at the Hollows."

I am sure that I betrayed great consternation, for the duchess looked curiously at me.

After supper I said:—

"Essex, where are the Hollows?"

"About five miles inland, on the upper road. But Janette isn't there."

"How do you know"

"I happen to be aware that my respected grandmamma is not at home.

Essex shook his head as I asked eagerly. "Where is she then?"

"I don't think they have made away with her yet."

"Who?"

"The duchess and Huntly."

"Look here, Essex," said I, "I do think it marvellous that you allow your sister to be persecuted by those heartless people's plans. She ought not to marry that man. It's a burning shame."

"My dear fellow, don't get excited," said Paul. "You don't understand the situation. I am nobody here. I rebelled when I was twelve years old, and was turned out. I have never been at home three consecutive weeks since. The duchess controlled my father, utterly. The property is her's. She means to make a wealthy marriage for Janette, and I have no business to interfere."

"I shall interfere," said I.

Essex whistled.

"My dear Larry," said he at last, "you have known the duchess two days only. Take my advice and save yourself a defeat."

"I am not afraid of an enemy," said I. "I shall not stand by and see a girl sacrificed to an old beast like that for want of a little pluck on my part."

"Larry," exclaimed Paul, "you *are* a good fellow. I know this marriage is a sin, but *I've* seen so many sins committed in this house that I expect I've become hardened as to the inevitable. Janette is a good girl, but she has no chance with her mother, who, by the way, isn' her mother. My father married the duchess when I was in tunics, and Janette was in her cradle. Here we are a model pair of children! By George, Larry, I'd have gone to the bad long ago but for the memory of my own mother, who clung to us and prayed for us with her dying strength."

As I have said, there was company at Marshlands. The Silvers were an old family, consequently the duchess fraternized with them. Kate Buckly being a poor relation, was a subject of the duchess' patronage, which the young lady bridled back with a heartiness which was good to see.

The next day, and the next, I could get no clue to Janette's whereabouts. Her stepmother did not mention her. The servants were utterly creatures of the duchess and though I suspected that the old maid who polished the grate in my room knew all the family secrets, no information could I evoke from any of them.

But the following evening, while we were in the drawing-room, Kate Buckly made a signal for me to come to her corner.

"That little thing is in this house," said she.

"Where?" said I.

"Janette Essex never went to her grandmother's' said Kate. "She is shut up in her chamber, and I suspect, kept on bread and water."

"Impossible!" said I.

Mr. Huntly, who was peking round the room in search of something, cast a quick, furtive glance at me.

"I didn't sleep well last night," said Kate "and rose early this morning. Hearing aunt's mad step in the hall, I opened the door of my room, and as I spoke to Rosine, that sour old woman they call Hannah went by with a tray containing a slice of bread and a glass of water. It was six o'clock, and hardly light. I wondered who that bread and water was for. I thought of it until an idea crept into my head, and I started on a tour of investigation. I followed the direction Hannah had taken, and at last came to a little hidden door in a niche at the end of the long hall. I put my ear to the lock, and heard some one sigh. I listened a moment; all was silent within.

"'Janette,' said I.

A step came to the door inside.

"'Miss Buckly,' said Janette's voice.

"'Are you shut up in here?' I asked.

"'Yes,' she whispered.

"'Well, never mind, my dear,' said I, 'it won't be for long and that old cannibal Huntly, never shall have you.'

"Then I came away, and this is the first chance I have had to tell you. And now go away: the duchess musn't see us whispering together any longer."

I made a feint of flirting with Miss Maud Silver, for those cold blue eyes I had learned to dread were on me. By-and-by I slipped over and told Essex the news, and had the satisfaction of hearing him swear softly.

That night, after all the house was abed Kate and Paul and I slipped down stairs into the drawing room, and made our plans.

The first thing that was to be done was for Paul and I to take ourselves out of the way. Accordingly I made my adieux to the duchess, the next morning, saying that I was going to take the beat for Knox, and she would favor me greatly if she would make use of my horse until my return. For the first time her grace smiled on me.

Kate remained. On the day of our departure Janette made her appearance in the drawing-room, looking very wan and pale, and submitting patiently to Huntly's attentions.

The next morning the cards for Madam Molyneux's grand ball came. Paul and I waiting patiently at the Half-way House, about a mile from Marshland's received due notice of their arrival.

Janette, who seldom went out, had been promised permission to go.

Preparations were promptly commenced. The duchess was very affable. She called Huntly "Cyril" and superintended Janette's toilet.

The family carriage, as had been foreseen contained only the duchess and the Silvers. Huntly was to take Kate and Janette in a two-wheeled carriage, an arrangement which seemed satisfactory until the last minute, when Kate declared there was no room for Huntly—he would crush their dresses, and she could drive Vic herself.

"My dear, who ever heard of a lady driving a blooded horse to a ball!" exclaimed Aunt Silver.

"The animal is perfectly gentle and kind," said Kate. "I am accustomed to driving, and prefer to do so. Mr. Huntly, you can get out your carriage, and take cousin Maud if you like. The ark is crowded, anyway."

He drove two white Hungarian horses.

"You will keep close to us, Miss Buckly," said the duchess, as the great family carriage moved from the door.

"I will keep close to Mr. Huntly," said Kate. "It is just light enough for me to see his white horses, if they are ahead. Drive on, if you please, sir," holding Vic in until he had passed.

The cavacade wound up the road. Janette was trembling like a leaf; but Kate's nerves were as steady as a man's.

It was a soft, murky night. They could hear each other's voices in the dark.

At the Half way road Kate softly turned off. I saw them coming up quickly, as I was awaiting them on the piazza.

"Don't lose any time," said Kate, springing out, "Huntly's got good horses."

Paul was there to keep Kate company. I sprang to a seat beside Janette, and we were off.

The moon was coming up. We spun away over the sand.

Janette said they were to have married her in a week.

I kept a sharp look-out, and at length heard the sound of flying wheels. I took the whip out of the socket. Vic heard it, and leaped forward like the wind.

"He has two horses," said Janette, in a trembling voice.

"But he will not catch us," said I.

If I had needed any inspiration but what my heart gave me, I should have found it in her little pale, brave face. As we dashed on, my face seemed to cleave the cold air. The wheels struck a stone, and we began to sway from side to side. I was forced to draw in and take a new start.

But in that instant we heard Huntly coming on furiously. I touched Vic with the whip, then held her in with all my might.

Our speed now was fearful! I could hardly see the road; but my mare kept it well. Huntly was lashing his horses and cursing. Janette, shuddering, clung to my arm.

"Courage," said I. "He will give out first."

But Huntly was driving excellent animals, and had them at their topmost speed. I looked back when the moon came out of the clouds suddenly, and saw that he was alone in his carriage, too. He had left Miss Silver with the others. He had great advantages over me.

In spite of Vic's fleetness, he gained. But I was a young, able bodied man, and though he stopped my horse, I was not conquered. At length I pulled in, let him run ahead of me and jump for my mare's head.

I was not prepared for what followed.

I cannot think that Vic understood what she was doing. She was only mad with excitement, and associated Huntly with the stinging touches of the whip, to which she was unaccustomed.

Suddenly rising on her haunches, she struck at him with her fore feet, and felled him to the ground.

I sprang and raised him. His scull was crushed in. He was dead.

Janette was weeping; but I carried him to the side of the road, and laid him down under the trees.

"He is not the worst enemy we have," said I, and soothed my horse, and started again.

We reached my mother's house at four o'clock in the morning. Before noon Janette and I were married. The next day the duchess drove up to the door, and demanded her daughter. I declined to part with my wife. She threatened to have me arrested on the charge of murdering Huntly. I suggested that such notoriety attached to her son-in-law would hardly reflect lustre upon herself.

At length she left us in peace.

The sequel to my story is yet pending. On the night of our elopement, Kate and Paul kept each other company to such good purpose, that when I next saw them they were engaged to be married. Kate makes an excellent wife.

The duchess herself has made a late marriage, and reigns over Marshlands, ruling her husband at her own sweet will.
—*New York Weekly.*

"AND the greatest of these is charity." The little that I have seen in the world, and know of the history of mankind, teaches me to look upon their errors in sorrow, not in anger. When I take the history of one poor heart that has sinned and suffered, and represent to myself the struggles and temptations it has passed through; the brief pulsation of joy; the tears of regret; the feebleness of purpose; the scorn of the world that has little charity; the desolation of the soul's sanctuary and threatening voices within; health gone; happiness gone—I would fain leave the erring soul of my fellow man with Him from whose hands it came.

SUPERIORITY of AMERICAN MANUFACTURES.

There are a great many people who suppose that everything imported is better than American productions, without taking the trouble to inquire into the facts; but it was fully demonstrated at the Paris Exposition that a very large proportion of our Domestic Manufactures are superior to those imported from Europe, and American Manufacturers in proportion to the number of exhibitors took the largest percentage of premiums. The following taken from the London *Times*, calls the attention of English manufacturers to this subject:

AMERICAN SUPERIORITY.

"The present depression of trade has brought with it this one advantage, that the best informed and most experienced authorities on the subject have directed their inquiries impartially and ably to the discovery of its origin and character. At Birmingham the Chamber of Commerce has just reasoned out very sensibly the cause of the depression in the metal trades, and the report hits the truth at once by speaking of the "prosperity" which preceded the late panic as "artificial." Five years ago a profusion of capital was invested in "new furnaces, new ironworks and new manufactories," and it has been the fashion to suppose that all these promising establishments were rained simply by the collapse of commercial confidence. But the fact is that production could not have been maintained at the new rate. There was no sufficient demand for the products which these new concerns were prepared to furnish. So long as there was capital which was willing to let itself be absorbed in them at a loss they might have contrived to live, but no longer; and the same may be said of other industrial companies established by the score elsewhere. They never really represented prosperity of trade, but only immoderate speculation. No manufacturing business can be supported except by a market, and the market can only be preserved by the popularity of the goods produced. At this moment Birmingham is losing its old markets. A few years ago it used to supply the United States largely with edged tools, farm implements, and various smaller wares. It does so no longer; nor is the cause to be sought merely in the American tariff. It is found that the manufactures of America actually supersede us, not only in their own, but foreign markets and in our own colonies, and the Birmingham Chamber has the sagacity to discover and the courage to declare that this is owing to the superiority of American goods. Something, of course, is due to the action of trade unions and the artificial enhancement of wages. "If the wages of our artisans are to be very much less than those of the workingmen in other countries with which we have to compete," it will be impossible, says the report, "for us to maintain anything like a monopoly of trade." This is clear, and yet it is frankly acknowledged that the price of labor is not the ruling element of the question. High as are the wages of an English artisan, those of an American artisan are higher still, and yet the manufacturers of the United States can import iron and steel from this country at a heavy duty, work up the metal by highly paid labor, and beat us out of the market after all with the manufactured articles. How is that to be explained?

The Americans succeed in supplanting us by "novelty of construction and excellence of make." They do not attempt to undersell us in the mere matter of price. Our goods may still be the cheapest, but they are no longer the best, and in countries where an axe, for instance, is an indispensable implement the best article is the cheapest, whatever it may cost. Settlers and emigrants soon find this out, and they have found it out to the prejudice of Birmingham trade. Here, again, the "panic" has nothing whatever to do with the result. Neither "confidence" nor capital could restore a market lost by inferiority of products. If the Birmingham manufacturers desire to regain their trade they must improve the quality of their goods. The question is not, as the report confesses, essentially or principally a question of wages. It is not the price of labor which is operating to our disadvantage. The true cause of our defeat must be attributed "to the greater aptitude of many of the foreign workmen, and their intelligence, which induces them to seize every opportunity of improving their manufactures."

HOW MARBLES ARE MADE.—The Chief place of the manufacture of "marbles," those little round pieces of stone which contribute so largely to the enjoyment of "Young America," is at Obersteine, on the Oahe, in Germany, where there are large agate mills and quarries, the refuse of which is carefully turned to good paying account by being made into the marbles employed by experts to knuckle with, which are mostly sent to the American market. The substance used in Saxony is a hard calcareous stone, which is first broken into blocks, nearly square, by blows with a hammer. These are thrown by the one hundred or two hundred into a sort of mill, which is formed of a flat stationary slab of stone, with a number of concentric furrows upon its face. A block of oak, or other hard wood, of the same diametric size, is placed over the small stone and partly resting upon them. This block or log is kept revolving while water flows upon the stone above. In about fifteen minutes the stones are turned to spheres, and then, being fit for sales, are henceforth called "marbles." One establishment, containing only three of these rude mills, will turn out full sixty thousand "marbles" in each week. Agates are made into "marbles," at Oberstein, by first chipping the pieces nearly round with a hammer, handled by a skillful workman, and then wearing down the edge upon the surface of a large grindstone.—*Manufacturer and Builder.*

HOPE.—Hope is the sweetest friend that ever kept distressed friends company; it beguiles the tediousness of the way and the miseries of our pilgrimage. It tells the soul sweet stories of the succeeding joys; what comfort there is in heaven; what peace, what joy, what triumphs, what marriage songs and hallelujahs there are in that country, whither she is traveling, that she goes merrily away with her present burden.

Reckless youth makes rueful age.

Sands from the mountains; moments make the year.

Confine your expenses or they will confine you.

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THE SCIENTIFIC EVENTS OF 1869.

The Hon. C. P. Daley, elected President at the meeting of the American Geographical and Statistical Society in New York city, in his annual address enumerated the following as the principal note-worthy events of the last year:

1. The connecting of the North Atlantic with the Pacific Ocean by rail. 2. The completion of the canal across the Isthmus of Suez. 3. The explorations and discoveries in south-eastern and east equatorial Africa. 4. The additional and conclusive evidence now brought to light of a climate in the ice bound region of the Arctic at a past and remote period of time resembling that of the countries lying near the equator. 5. The marvellous results of the deep sea dredgings of Professor Thompson and Carpenter, revealing the existence of animal life at enormous depths in the ocean, where is has been supposed to have been impossible. 6. The very general disturbance throughout this year, of the earth's surface by earthquakes, distinguishable not so much for the effects in particular localities as for the wide distribution of the phenomena over the globe and its appearances in parts of the world where such disturbances have never been previously witnessed within the memory of man. 7. The attractive power of mountains discovered in the pendulum experiments made during the past year at the observing stations upon the Himalayas, in India. 8. The discovery through the spectroscope of a method of determining the proper motion of the stars and the fact that the chemical and physical constitution of the whole stellar universe is identical. 9. The invention and successful practical use of a self-registering compass by which every motion of a vessel can be recorded and preserved from the beginning to the end of her voyage. 10. The discovery of trees of enormous hight and magnitude in Australia, one of which was found to be sixty-nine feet in circumference. 11. Of great deposits of valuable coal throughout the whole of New Zealand, and the finding of coal upon the borders of the Caspian, verifying, in the last particular, a prediction of Humboldt made forty years ago, both of which discoveries are of the highest importance to commerce. 12. The anthropological researches in Europe, Asia and Africa, revealing the structure, mode of life, and customs of the earliest inhabitants of the earth. 13. The assembling at Copenhagen last August of the International Congress of Pre historic Archaeology, under the auspices of the King of Denmark interesting in the circumstance that it brought into communication with each other learned men from all parts of Europe and for the valuable information the papers and descriptions elicited in respect to the three successive periods of man's early history, known as the stone, the bronze and the iron ages. 14 The return of Captain Hall from the Arctic region with information respecting that mysterious country. 15. The exploration of Dr. Hayes of the remains of the early settlements made on the southeastern shore of Greenland. 16. The return of Captain Adams and his men from the exploration of the Colorado and its tributaries. 17. The completion of the French exploration of the River Cambodia to the province of Tunan, in China, the official details of which have not yet appeared. 18. The expedition of Sir Samuel Baker, which started last October. 19. The escape of Dr. Livingston, of the American ship Congress, through a cyclone of extraordinary intensity and force, and the gaining of valuable information thereby. 20. The expedition of the Russian merchant Seidrow, in his own steamer, around the coast of Norway and through the Polar Ocean to the mouth of the Pitschora.

I WORKED, AND EARNED IT.

A few weeks ago, a gentleman living in an Eastern town was called out of his bed one morning by several vigorous raps upon his front door. Hastily dressing himself, he responded to the call, and found standing upon the step an uncouth, roughly clad boy, with an axe on his shoulder, who, hastily thrusting his hand into his pantaloons pocket, drew out a small roll, and handing it to Judge H——, said:

"There's seventy-five dollars, which I want you to put in the savings-bank," and hastily turned on his heel and started away.

The Judge, slightly disconcerted at the curious proceeding, scarcely knew what to say, till at length, recovering his wits, he cried out after the boy:

"Stop! come back here. How did you come by this money?"

"I WORKED, AND EARNED IT, SIR. My time was out last night, and I got my money. I've got a job of chopping, which I begin on this morning, and I thought I'd leave the money with you as I went to work, and then it wouldn't take up my time this evening when I want to study."

"What is your name, my boy?" asked the Judge.

"I wrote it on the paper that I wrapped the money up in," shouted the little woodchopper as he passed on to his work.

That boy's note for a thousand dollars due ten years hence would be as good as gold. If he has his health, he will be worth double that then.

He is beginning in the right way. The very day his time was out for the summer, he entered upon another job, and immediately placed the money he had worked for where that would work for him; and with an economy of time which is more to be praised than his wise forethought with regard to money, he could not endure to have a moment devoted to anything but his books when the long evenings came.

Five years from to-day with a good education, with good habits, with a few hundred dollars, which he has earned by work, his chances for place in the business and political world will be far greater than those of the spendthrift boy who, born with fortune, begins without knowing the worth of money, and instead of going up, goes down.—*Hearth and Home.*

A SWAIN visiting his girl the other day found her putting up preserves, and covering the jars with his love-letters. Those beginning "Darling Susan" were put on the peaches, and those with "My Own Love" on the