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Miscellancous.

OFFICE-SOUTHWEST CORNER OF CENTER SQUARE.

The Jealous Father.

A Railroad Adventure "Katonah." shouted the brakeman opening the car door as the train passed before a splendid little station on the Harlem Railroad. I do not know as I should have particularly noticed that we stopped at all, for I had been napping for some miles; but just as I was casting an inquiring, sleepy look out of the window, and setting myself for another slests, my attention was attracted by the entrance of a young lady, a way passenger, who perceiving the car was well filled, paus-

ed before me in evident embarraes scarcely wish the reader to infer that there were no vacant seats: on the contrary, the chair I ocseats; on the contrary, the chair I oc-cupled was selfishly monopolized by my shawl and valise, which had excluded many an occupant, and so the moment I observed the car door open I mental-ly resolved not to budge an inch; but one glance at the new comer changed

my mind.

She was a young lady of exceeding beauty, dressed in the rich and tasty style of the present fashion. Whether it was the genteel aspect or the soft melancholy of her dark impressive eyes I cannot say, but when she ventured almost timidily, to inquire if the half seat at my side was engaged I cal. almost timidly to inquire if the half seat at my wide was engaged, I gallantly rose and proffered it to her at once. I must acknowledge I felt somewhat flattered by her preference, for, though a young man, and tolerably good looking, I had the sense to perceive that there were far better looking men around, who like me, might have shared their chair with the handsome lady stranger. I fancied they envied me too, as the fair girl sat plump down myself upon having made a conquest. shared their chair with the handsome lady stranger. I fancied they envied me too, as the fair girl sat plump down and her dainty form nestled close by my side.

"I fear I have disturbed you," said my companion in a low sweet voice that thrilled me with its soft cadence.
"Not all Miss," I rejoined with stereotyped politeness. "I am happy to oblige you."

She bowed and smiled in reply, and a after outer safer outer as RALEROAD.

She bowed and smiled in reply, and a after quite as eager for a RAILROAL short pause ensued, as is usual upon such snort pause ensured, as is usual upon such sudden acquaintanceship. In the meantimethe train has started, and werattled swiftly through the fields and woods, now decked in the fively tint of spring. The conductor came in and went through his customary routine of examining the tickets. I perceived here amining the tickets. I perceived hers was marked for New York and after me hesitation I said:

some hesitation Fraid:
"You go to the city?"
"Yes," she replied with a smile of winning candor; "that I presume you have afready found."
"I daily know you company than "T "I shall keep you company then," observed pleasantly. "Thank you, sir"

There was a slight dignity, I thought, in her tone which repelled further familiarity; so, as I am a very modest man, I drew back and said nothing further. On rushed the steam horse upon its iron railway. One more sta-tion has been passed, and I was fast relapsing into my former apathy when my lady friend to my surprise, leaned toward me and whispered,

"I am very timid on the cars."
"Indeed," said I quite charmed with her abruptness. "You surely are well accustomed to travelling?" "Perfectly," she replied with some nonchalance; "but that is not it exactly. There are so many dreadful accidents on the railroad." 'Dreadful indeed!" echoed I.

"And," added my companion with naivete, "It is unpleasant to travel un-ttended. I usually have my brother tharlie with me. He is a splendid escort,"
"If you will allow me," said I quite gallantly, "I will gladly occupy that position." the escort of a stranger; not that I fear you, sire, but, alas! I have a jealous father."

"A jealous father!" I repeated, somewhat puzzled and surpri that the heart can wish, to be under th control of a tyraunical old step-father who treats me oftimes in the most crue nanner, debars me from the society of our sex, shuts me up in the gloom rigor if I do as much as to speak to

less rigor 11 4 to the control of look at a man."
"What a monster!" I ejaculated with a face of melo dramatic sympathy.
"That is the reason," she continued, "That is the reason," she continued, looking around her half-fearfully as she spoke, "that is the reason why I am so diffident about entrusting myself to your care, but I did it on the one condition."

tion."
"Name it." I rejoined, charmed and delighted with the strange confidence the young lady was reposing in me.
"That you leave me the instant the cars reach New York."
I was so bewitched by the beauty and charming inconstruction of my quon-

I was so bewitched by the beauty and charming insouciance of my quondam triend that I readily gave the required pledge. Apparently quite releved the young lady threw sside all reserve, and talked and chatted with me in the most pleasant manner possible. It is needless to say that in an hour's time I had so far advanged in her good graces as to venture to press her hand. graces as to venture to press her hand, and the sweet half coquettish smile that played around the corners of her cherry ips did not seem to disapprove of the

ilberty I had taken.

"Do you know," said she, as we sat chatting confidently together, "that I liked your face the first time I saw it."

"It was sympathetic on both sides, then," I whispered, drawing her so near that I could feel her hot breath an she murmured gently with-

vantage snatched a hasty kiss. "You are a naughty man—the naughtiest man I ever saw," she said in a low and tremulous tone. "If pa should be on the train, what would he

say to such proceedings?"
"Never, sweet creature," I rejoined earnestly, "your cross old father is miles away, and so let us improve the miles away, and so let us improve the present opportunity."

"Are you aware," she observed half mischleviously, "that there is another tunnel beyond, a great deal darker too than the one we have left?"

"I know it," said I, with a tender glance at my fair enslaver. "We are drawing near it very fast."

Once more I placed my arm around Once more I placed my arm around

the waist of the lady, and wrapped up in the gloom of the tunnel, took sweet pledges from her lips. It was very gratifying to my vanity. All good fooking men are vain you know. I perceived that my lovely companion clung more affectionately to me than before; indeed I bad scarcely time to the company of the company of the company when you want to the company of the c tear myself from her arms when we emerged once more into broad daylight.
She had let her veil drop over her face,
but I could detect the crimson flush
through the flue net work of lace.

Hor raise betweet betrayed much agitation as

I have gone too far with you, sir; alas! you have ceased to respect me."
"My sweet charmer," I replied, "let
us ever be friends. Give me your name

My name and address," she respond-

She looked so pleadingly, so entreatingly, with those dark, soft eyes gleaming through the silken meshes of her veil, that I could not persuade myself to be offended with her. At last she reluctantly consented to give her name, and handler means a preside party and handler. and handing me a prettily embossed card, I read, "Kate Darrel, No. — University Place."

University Place."
The train had reached Thirty-second St., and I could see that my fair inamorata grew every moment more restless and disturbed. First her head peered out of the window, and then she would half rise and cast hurrled and fearful elegace shelped. ances bening. Already I was beginning to share the An old gentleman in Nashville, pitches hisson out of the window the other night while suffering from nightmare.

my mind's eye, when suddenly Miss Darrel uttered an exclamation, rose Darrel uttered an exclamation, from her seat, and unceremonic darted from the car.

darted from the car.

I wondered at the ease and dexterity with which she descended, though the car was propelled quite rapidly by horse power, but my wonder and surprise was destined to be considerably increased, when, a few minutes afterward, a thick set, stern looking gentleman entered from the side, his eye inquisitively scanning the face of each lady passenger. "Halloo!" said he rather gruffly "Halloo!" said he rather gruffly pausing before me, "has a young lady been occupying that seat?"
"Yes, sir," I replied somewhat dis-concerted and quite abashed.
"Light jockey, maroon-colored silk

and gray travelling cloak?" pursued he iterrogatively.
"I believe that was her costume." I replied sulkily.
"By God, she's given me the slip again," cried the gentleman, slapping his breeches pocket with much em-

phasis. "Given you the slip," I repeated, a sudden and awful light breaking upor

"Yes, the jade is as sharp as a noble."
"Pray, sir," said I, with a slight sensation of suffocation, "may I be so bold as to inquire if you are the father of that young lady?" "Father, the devil! No, sir, I am a "Then," said I with desperate calm-ness, "who is this young lady?" "Bless my soul, she is Nancy Dacors, the fashionable pickpocket. By gad,

FLIRTATION. John Wesley Painted.

Blackwood's Magazine, which represents political and ecclesiastical Toryism, is sending out some admirably written and even brilliant sketches of men, women, social life and manners, as they appeared in England during the reign of George II. The writer is as familiar with his topics as Parton with his and his early is early in the rear faithfood. as familiar with his topics as Parton with his, and his style is more finished and not less taking,—perhaps his estimates are just about as fair. Here are a few extracts from his paper chiefly devoted to Wesley and Methodism:

It is scarcely necessary to our purpose to trace the after details of a life which was no life at all in the ordinary cannot be a second or the second of was no life at all in the ordinary sense of the word, but only a mere string of preachings, journeys, narratives of interesting cases, and awakening meetings. His journals bear a good deal of resemblance to the note-book of a phy-sician: wild records of agitation and excitementsubdued, if not by the laying

on of his hauds, at least by the prayers on of his hauds, at least by the prayers poured forth over the writhing patient: sometimes broken by gleams of miracle—actual diseases healed and devils put to flight—sermons preached in the field and churchyard, on his father' tomb by Epworth Church, where he was refused admittance to the up the curious, monotonous, wonderful narrative. He rode all over the country —in the course of his life, it is said, 'above a hundred thousand miles"—for the most part leaving the reins on his horse's neck and reading whilst he rode, blocking out the too ready entrance of thought in a way which it is perhaps good for a man to do when he as found his work in the world and has no more time left in which to assail and defend his own purpose or being. "In seventy years I never lost one night's sleep," he was able to say at the close seventy years I have now to be used of his life. After the troublous morning, with all its delusive storms and lights, a severe much-occupied existence, full of a great work, and of that power which was the passion of his goul, fell to his share. Outside, trouble engrounded him by times; more than

surrounded him by times: more than once he was seized upon by a mob, whom he confronted with the cool courage which seldom fails in such an emergency, and which naturally, after a short interval, changed his pursuers into champions and protectors. He had the care of the Church upon his head, out no personal cares to speak of He married in middle age, for no particular reason, it would appear.—
Charles Wesley had married, and the Reformer seems to have thought it was inconsistent with his dignity that he should appear inconsistent of forming the seam of the second appear inconsistent with his dignity that he should appear inconsistent of forming the seam of the appear incapable of forming the same tie. His wife was a thorn in his flesh. persecuting him with (of all things in the world) her jealousy of the female correspondents, who are the invariable solace of such a man. He had bargained with her that he was not to preach a sermon or travel a mile the less for their union; and probably Mrs. Wesley did not see much good of a husband who

was always abroad in the world, jogging all over England and even Scotland, no companion or help to her. The foolish woman did what she could to make his life a burden to him for twenty years, and then withdrew finally, for no better reason than had dictated her former reason than not dictated her former vagaries. No doubt his placid life was ruffled by this disturbance, but there is no appearance that any profound love existed in him to give a sting to the irritation. He would seem to have had no passions to

wear him out; his deepest emotions could be brought before the brethren to be talked over and settled. His natural —a pleasant manner of subduing that weakness. His intolerance was only shown towards those who troubled him with their difference of opinion. In short he was not a man of dogmatic genius, or commissioned to impress new opinions on his race. His business was to convince the country it had a roul and to drive it with microsco. necessary, by any means that man may trained for this work by the trouble he had about his own, "making" it, as the Irish say, in the first half of his existence, and with natural heat insisting that everybody around him should join in the operation. His own spiritual history is the chart by which he guided the great ship of which he was made pilot. In theearly part of his life he insisted that every man should be an ascetic; in the latter, that every man should be converted by a conscious movement of Heaven, illumination from the Holy Ghost. His determination and tenacity prevailed when a lighter purpose would trained for this work by the trouble he prevailed when a lighter purpose would have come to nothing. To have brought together and constituted such a com-munity as that of the Methodists, is almost as greats work, taken in a merely external and political point of view, as that of founding a kingdom, and in

right royal guise he organized and leg-islated for his spiritual empire. A Clerical Anecdote. The Rev. Samuel Clawson a Methodist preacher of eccentric manners sometimes called the wild man was very popular in Western Virginia, so "My name and address," she responded "you must never kuow. I already feel frightened to think how far I have permitted myself to venture with a stranger. Forgive and forget me."

"No, no," she returned hurriedly, pressing my hand; "I am not a flirt, but I dare not—as much as I think of you—let the acquaintance proceed further. Have pity on me—have pity!"

She looked so pleadingly, so entreatingly, with those dark, soft eyes gleaming through the silken meshes of her well that I could not persone the house. This, in turn, set Clawson was invited to preach the important of extravagant words and actions, and contravagant words and very geats and wery ge the house. This, in turn, set Clawson to extravagant words and actions, and he leaped out of the pulpit like a deer, and began to take the hands of the colored brethren, and mix in quite happily. He weptforjoy. Then, pressing through the crowd, he found brother R., and, sitting down beside him, he threw his arm around his neck, and with tears streaming down his cheeks, he said: "Brother R., I almost wish I had been born a negro. These folks have more religion than we have," "Well, well," said brother R., "you come so near it that you needn't cry about it!"

Isabella II. of Spain. BY JAMES PARTON

Unhappy Spain! It had been cursed for nearly two centuries by a royal fam-ily which has united the pride and lanuor of all Spaniards, with the obstinacy and ignorance of the Bourbons. Isabella II., the tawdry, idle, sensual woman just driven from the throne of Spain, fitly ends a dynasty which has never contributed to the throne a respectable

individual. Her full name was Marie Louise Isa-bel, and she was born in 1840. Her bel, and she was born in 1840. Her father was that absurd, incompetent Ferdinand VII., whom Napoleon deprived of his crown, in order to place it upon the head of Joseph Bonaparte.—This Ferdinand, as the reader may remember, was so infatuated by Napoleon that he sent from his French prison, "his sincere compliments to the Emperor upon the installation of his well beloved brother upon the throne of Spain." Nay, more, the dethroned monarch wrote to Joseph soliciting the "honor of his friendship," and asking to be decorated with the grand cordon

to be decorated with the grand cordor of his order. At the same time, he sent of his order. At the same time, he sent him proclamations, signed by his own hand, calling upon his late subjects to submit to their new sovereign. At the chatteau assigned him by Napoleon, he celebrated the victories of that conquerer by fireworks and illuminations, and

especially did he thus celebrate the vic-tories gained by Napoleon over the Spanish. Having asked in vain the hand of an Imperial Princes in mar-riage, hestooped to write to one of Na-poleou's Sanators words like these. oleon's Senators words like these: "That which occupies me at present is the ardent and cherished desire of my heart to become the adopted son of h

majesty the Emperor, our august sov eign." After degrading himself and his country thus, he was allowed, upon the set-tlement of European affairs, to return to Spain, and reascend the throne.— Then, with his usual weakness, he fel into the hands of bad advisers who caused him to revive the Inquisition, and return to the system of absolute government. There never was a worse king. He would have ruined Spain, if Spain had not existed in a state of ruin for a hundred years. He was one of those bad, weak monarchs who are as ungrateful to their friends as they are to their enemies. One day, loyal volun-teers came to salute him, he said to the attendant courtiers : "These are the same dogs, with dif

Three times this royal fool had been married: but each of his wives in succession had died, without leaving an heir to the throne. In 1820, he married adaughter of the king of Naples, who a year after gave birth to Isabella, the subject of this article. She came of bad blood on both sides; for it is difficult to say which royal family was the more detestable, that of Naples or of Spain.

Ruled by his new wife (for it was a pecessity of his nature to he ruled by necessity of his nature to be ruled by somebody) the king now promulgated an edict which was the cause of lasting calamities. For a hundred and fifty years the Salic law had been in force in Spain, which excludes females from the throne. According to this law, and ac cording to public expectation, Don Carlos, the king's brother, was the hei los, the Ring's brother, was the heir presumptive, and the new born infant was excluded. Ferdinand's young wife, however, three days after the birth of Isabella, prevailed upon him to issue a decree which annulled the Salic law, and re-established the right of females to inherit the crown. to inherit the crown.

Soon after to appease the anger of his brother Carlos, he rescinded the decree.

A little later, overcome by the reproaches A little later, overcome by the reproaches of his wife and his wife's family, he reestablished it. Soon after this second

promulgation, the poor weak king died, leaving to his daughter, aged two years and eleven months, a disputed succe sion, and to Spain a civil war. Th queen mother was appointed Regent of the kingdom. To incretiate hersel the kingdom. To ingratiate herself with the people, she granted a liberal constitution. The Cortes, soon after, formerly accepted her daughter as Queen of Spain, and, as formally, rejected the claim of Don Carlos. That prince, however, at the head of a formidable party, maintained the contest for seven years, during which

on a triminate party, maintained the contest for seven years, during which some of the fairest provinces of Spain were devastated by fire and sword. In August, 1830, the forces of Don'Carlos were finally defeated by Espartero, and the Pelron birmedif courter return in

frequently sent them away without having seen them.

heving seen them.

Every decent human being in Spain looked upon the scandals of the palace with disgust, contempt and shame; remembering that there was once upon the throne an Isabella of more than spotless fame. The Spaniards, with all their faults, have great pride of character and country. The men, as a rule, are honorable, the women as a rule, are chaste. The spectacle of a fat and sensual woman, loaded with the hereditary jewels of the Spanish crown, living such a life as Catharine of Russia lived, but without possessing a spark of Cathawithout possessing a spark of Catha-rine's talent or patriotism, became at length intolerable. Seldom has a revolution taken place

with so little violence. Thespirit of revolt appears to have pervaded the whole volt appears tolance. The spirit of revolt appears tolance pervaded the whole kngdom, and to have animated every breast. When a party of dragoons appeared to clear the public square of Madrid, the people hung around their horses' necks, and begged the soldiers to take sides with their country. When the troops hesitated the people surrounded them and kept them from advancing by their weight and number. In a few minutes the officer in command waved his cap in token that the soldiers had joined the people. The animosity of the multitude appeared to be directed against the persons and character of the odious Queen and her contemptible husband. The busts, and inscriptions, bearing the name of the Queen, or the Royal Arms, were taken down everywhere, and trodden in the

dust! but, with the exception of such harmless violence as this, the behavior of the people was excellent.

Spain then, has shaken off the incubus which condemned her as the byword of Europe, the bulwark of bigotry and reaction. It remains to be seen whether there is wisdom and virtue enough in the country to form and sup-port a constitutional government and bring up laggard Spain nearer the van of progressive nations. As to the de-

if progressive nations. As to the de-hroned Queen, she took care, it is said, o accumulate enormous private wealth, a small portion of which will suffice to maintain her, in her exile, in a style superior to that enjoyed by most women

The Prophet's Tomb.

Mohammed the Prophet of Allah, lies buried in the city of El Medinah, and all the world of Islam goes up to his tomb. About this tomb there hangs a great deal of mystery. The vulgar is story of the suspended coffin, has long been exploded, and the question now seems to be, whether there is any tomb at all? Lieut. Burton, who recently made a pilgrimage to the holy cities, in the disguise of an Afghan Dervish, furinishes the most reliable information tupon this point. We learn from his constraint to the disguise of an Afghan Dervish, furinishes the most reliable information tupon this point. We learn from his of harrative that, although thousands go yearly to El Medinah to see the tomb of the Prophet, yet no one ever saw it. In one corner of the grand mosque of I that city is a chamber supposed to be entirely walled up with stone or planksing, inside of which the pilgrim is told, are the tombs of Mohammed and the first two calips, Abubeker and Omar. But this walled chamber is surrounded, outside, with a curtain, somewhat like a four-nost bed. No one is permitted to outside, with a curtain, somewhat like a four-post bed. No one is permitted to

a four-post bed. No one is permitted to look behind the curtain, except the eunuchs who at times replace it with a new one, and they say that a supernatural light surrounds the tombs that would strike with blindness any one that would have the temerity to approach it. This story is now universally believed among Moslems.

Outside of the curtain, leaving a narrow space between is an iron filagree. ow space between, is an iron filagree alling, which serves to keep the crowd rom close contact with the tomb. After many prayers and prostrations the pilgrim is made to approach a small

opinion. Some say there is no wall behind the curtain: others that it covers a square building of black stones in the interior of which is the tomb, while others say there are three deep graves, but no traces of tombs; and lastly, Lieut. Burton strongly suspects that the burial place of the Prophet is entirely unknown. Certainly the eunuch's story of the blinding light that surrounds the Prophet's tomb, looks like a priestly gloss to hide defects.

Yet all the world of Islam goes up to

Yet all the world of Islam goes up to pray at the Prophet's tomb, and mil-lions believe that he now lies there with blooming face and bright eyes, and that blood would issue from his body if wounded, for no one dares to assert that the holy one is suffered to undergo corruption.-Portland Transcript.

On Presidents and Religion.

He rarely spoke to any one, and hast-ened from the church to the White House. Mrs. Lincoln was a communi-cant at the New York avenue Presbyte-rian church. Mr. Lincoln was not. But he was a regular attendant at worship. Johnson seems to have no religiou home, but rather inclined to the Lu therans. General Grant is not a professor of religion. He is a trustee of the National Methodist church at Washington, and is a frequent attendant on the preaching of that chuch.

Stock Fowls. Autumn is the time for selecting a stock for keeping over, as well as choice breed ing fowls of whatever variety we intento try next season. A correspondent of the Ohio Farmer says all old and need less fowls should be cleared out, to giv the choicer flock a better chance. It will prove a failure if too many are kept; better err on the other extreme. A small number always pays handsomely. Forty to sixty of a good kind in one lotwill shorten the face and lengthen the pocket of the owner, if he does his part. Feed and fit them well in the fall, and prepare quarters for winter laying, for it is good policy and much more satisfactory to have hens lay bountifully when eggs bring the highest prices. the choicer flock a better chan when eggs bring the highest prices returning their cost many fold, than to be a bill of expense, reta

Hester Vangha-A Plea for Mercy. The case of Hester Vaughn, the young woman now lying in Moyamensing prison, at Philadelphia, under sentence of death for infanticide is experience of the sentence of the sent sentence of death for infanticide is ex-citing much public attention. On last. Thursday night a large and influential meeting of ladies and gentlemen was held in the Hall of the Cooper Institute, convened under the auspices of the Workingwomen's Association to take such steps as may be deemed necessary to obtain the liberation of the unhappy young woman Hester Vangha at young woman, Hester Vaughn, at present under sentence of death for in-

anticide, in Moyamensing Prison, Among the audience were large numpers of young workingwomen, who loubtless felt the deepest sympathy for doubtless felt the deepest sympathy for the young creature over whom so awful a fate impends. The platform was principally occupied by ladies who have been conspicuous in the Woman's-Rights movement.

Horace Greeley was appointed to preside over the meeting and made a brief speech cautioning those present against speech cautioning those present against any form of action which might seem

improper, or calculated to complicate the case of a feeble and probably inno cert woman with the general course of legal justice.

Mrs. Susan B. Anthony read a memorial to Governor Geary, praying that Hester Vaughn be granted a new trial, or in case that could not be had that she be unconditionally pardoned.

She also read a series of resolutions in opposition to Capital punishment, and demanding that women be tried by their person. their peers—a jury of women.

After which Mrs. Kirk stepped for-

ward and spoke as follows:

MRS. KIRK'S REPORT. MRS. KIRK'S REPORT.

When, one week ago last evening, the motion was carried by the Workingwomen's Association in regard to petitioning Gov. Geary for the pardon and release of the unfortunate English girl now under sentence of death for infanticide, it was certainly with the expectation of arousing a large amount of pectation of arousing a large amount of public feeling in her behalf; but we were entirely unprepared for so sponta neous and enthusiastic a demonstration. Was there ever such a place as New York to do a good work in? Is there a pilgrim is made to approach a small window in the railing through which he catches a glimpse of the curtain. The exact place of Mohammed's tomb is distinguished by a large pearl rosary, and a peculiar ornament suspended to the curtain, which the vulgar believe to be a "jewel of the jewels of Paradise."

Lieut. Burton, however, says, to his eyes it resembledithe ground stoppers of glass, used for the humblers ort of decanters! Through the window in the railing the pilgrims are expected to throw their contributions, and the treas and winate with a with one grand outset, as in the case of this friendless girl, justice is demanded. The partial curtain of this story, as first publicly stated on this platform not long ago by Miss Dickinson, touched many a heart; throw their contributions, and the treas and wwen it was decided to send a com-

case. On Thursday morning last Mrs. Dr. Lozier and myself, accompanied by Mr. Seward, knocked at the prison door of Moyamensing. The Hon. Mr. of Moyamensing. The Hon. Mr. Chandler, former Minister to Italy, and now acting as Prison Inspector, in formed us that no visitors were admitted on this day. "Sir," said we, "we left the never saw her again until she was brought into court. He never saw be particulars again. He paid her a visit and took her money, and promised to defend the don this day. "Sir." said we, "we have come from New York on purpose to see and converse with Hester Vaugh an." And then gave him our passports, which acted as a soporific upon his lordship Thank God, for great to the deserving, unearth infamy and to the deserving, unearth infamy and to double-dealing, and waft, like a bre. Ze from Araby the blest, joy and counfort in the paid her a visit and took her money, and promised to defend her mon

Boston paper writes:
The fact that Gen. Grant passed a Sabbath at West Point and did not attend church, though the Post Chaplain officiated near him, has been commented on by the press generally. It officiated near him, has been commented on by the press generally. It is somewhat a singular fact that as far is it is known no President of the United sties since the days of Washington has been a communicant in a church.

worship usually on foot and unattened.
His pew was on the side, about twothirds of the way from the door. He
usually walked up the aisle with a catlike step, went to the extreme end of the
pew, curled himself up in the corner,
and seldom moved till the service closed.
He rarely spoke to any one, and hastservice discovery the control of the corner of the corn our sympathies. As we entered the cell she stood a little one side, as if shrinking from curiosity seekers, but notwith-standing the advice of Mr. Chandler we managed in two minutes' time to make Hester feel that we were her friends, ready to assist her to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness if it could

with their weight of unshed tears, as she repeated.

"While the billows o'er me roll and the tempest still is high, Jesus, lover of my soul, let me to thy bosom ity."

and then, as if brought to new hope by the glorious sentiments, said—and here is another which I learned at home at Sabbath School:

"God moves in a mysterious way Hi: wonders"

"God moves in a mysterious way Hi:

We were with her nearly two hours, and were every moment more im-pressed by her innocence and truthful-ness. When we bade her good-by she

sald: "Ladies, I know you will do all for me that lies in your power, but my trust must be in God." It is said by Philadelphians that Hester Vaughn was not properly defended. Let me Philadelphians that have a was not properly defended. Let me tell you about it. She had managed to save, by the strictest economy, \$30; a save, by the strictest economy, \$30; a complete avaricious lawyer, of himself the save and the save a grasping, avaricious lawyer, of Phila-delphia, offered his services, and took from the poor child her last penny. During the long five months before her trial, this man never came to her cell, and the only conversation she ever had with him was in section of the control of t and the only conversation she ever had with him was in open court. His name, my friends, is Goforth, and I propose that all such wretches go forth and return no more. (Applause.) I had a very pleasant interview with Judge Ludlow, the man who pronounced the sentence of Jeath unon prop Hester.

Judge Ludlow, the man woo plot Hester. the sentence of death upon poor Hester. I do not think her a bad woman and the Judge; "she has a street of the sentence "I do not think her a bad woman naturally," said the Judge; "she has an excellent face, but there was no other course open for me but the broad course of condemnation; she was, in the opin ion of the jury, guilty of the murder of her child, Miss Kirk," he continued, quite earnestly, "you have no idea how rapidly the crime of "infanticide" is increasing. Some woman must be made. increasing. Some woman must be made an example of. It is for the establish-ment of a principle, ma'ma." Estab-lishment of a principle indeed." I auggested to the Judge that he inaugurated the good work by hanging % few men, but strange to relate he has not been able to see in that light. The very day that poor Hester was sentenced to be hung by her neck until she was dead, Orford Alexander, a colored Man, was also seutenced to

man, was also sentenced for the murder guilly that she may not walk out on to the corridor near by the side of her cell, while Orford Alexander can work in the prison-yard, have the benefit of out door air, and exercise, and more than this, 20,000 of the most respectable citizens of Pennsylvania have petitioned Governor Geary for the man's pardon; and not one woman in Philadelphia, with the exception of Doctor Smith, has said a good word for Hester Vangha

Mrs. Doctor Lozier said: "I freely corroborate all that has been said by Mrs. Kirke; as a physician I was cor-dially invited to accompany her to Philadelphia, and had authority not n regard to all that occurred for myself, from her own honest and ngenious answers to the questions; but also consulted with Mrs. Doctor Smith, who has been a practising physician or fifteen years, a woman of large infor fifteen years, a woman of the judge valuence and a neighbor of the judge valuence. Vanghn. Do of glass, used for the humbles solved to canters! Through the window in the railing the pligrims are expected to throw their contributions, and the treasures of place are kept in the narrow passage between the railing curtain. The amount is said to be enormous, which Lieutenant Burton doubts. No one is permitted to enter this passage except upon the payment of an extraordinary sum.

What there really is behind the curtain seems to be a matter of great doubt. The Moslem authorities are divided in the particulars, not only did the association of workingwomen offer their means and time towards the fursessage except upon the payment of an extraordinary sum.

What there really is behind the curtain seems to be a matter of great doubt. The Moslem authorities are divided in It appears that the plea of puerperal flow and puerperal blindness was never used on her behalf. Her lawyer, after

> double dealing, and waft, like a bre-ze from Araby the blest, joy and country to the poor prisoner. "Now, I warn you to be careful," said Mr. Chandler, as he walked by our side, "this is the long corridor. Hester's mind has been very much agitated lately by the visits of a certain woman who has very foolishly and wickedly held out hopes of a pardon which can never be called on her." He replied, "Is that so? Was that all the money she had?" Well, then he remembered that he had not begin to the control of the con called on her; consequently when her case came up he was unprepared to give her any defence. Dr. Smith, by the kindnsss of Judge Ludlow, has been permitted to visit her, and to report to him and to Governor Geary in regard to the poor girl's condition, and she has sent to Governor Geary ten letters, praying for his immediate pardon on the ground of her innocence. as she scarcely be imagined. There is a wheel for

service the state of the Coof a farmination perty, maintained the state of the care of workness of Spanial and the state of the care of workness of Spanial and the state of the care of workness of Spanial and the state of the care of workness of Spanial and the state of the care of workness of Spanial and the state of the care of workness of Spanial and the state of the care of the care of workness of Spanial and the state of the care of the ca

pa will soon be home to dinner; but can't wait; he won't be home tim anticide
that I
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friends,
rty, and
it mit to be won't be home time
enough; let us jump into the cars." So
I went down with her, and there I had
an opportunity of conversing with Jay
Cook and Mr. Sherwood upon the
merits of the case. They said it must
be investigated; they took down the
data. The gentleman said, I will send
it all to the Governor." In conclusion
Mrs. Lozier read some comments of the
Revolution upon the case.

the pursuit of happiness if it could possibly be accomplished. The cell gave evidence of the most exquisite neatness and good taste. There was no evasion or circumlocution in her replies to our varied questionings. Truth beamed from every feature of her expressive face. She pointed to several hymns which gave her a great deal of comfort. Never shall I forget the expression of her beautiful eyes, heavy with their weight of unshed tears, as she repeated. other was unable to disengage itself from its cumbersome burthen. It must in-

"God moves in a mysterious way Hi: wonders upon each other with great force the prongs of the horns bent under the force upon the storm." of the collission just sufficent to allow the antiers to slip into one another, and springing back held the bucks together— eye to eye, face to face—and defying all efforts to separate them. A TRIP TO THE SOUTH.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

James River Canal, Nov. 23d, 1868. I left Lancaster on the night of the 18th est, to join the party of some forty genlemen and several ladies which, under the guidance of Col. Daniel Deckert, of the lagerstown Mail, had left Hagerstown that norning on a tour through Virginia and the Carolinas, for the purpose of viewing the country and purchasing some of the nany estates which are offered for sale in hese States, should they find any which would please them. I was compelled to lay over in Washington until Thursday eve ling. The Capitol deserves celebrity only ecause of its Public Buildings and per haps I may add the excellence of its ed oysters. I dropped into Harvey's for the purpose of trying this dish, and soon became alarmed at the number of bivalves which the colored boy flung or my plate and the rapidity with which h extricated them from their steamed shells began to apprehend that he was following he custom which prevails in Lancaster o opening for you "Oysters on the Shell ntil you say " Enough," and as soon as I could I suggested to him that a peck would be as many as I would want. He then quit and I paid him a "quarter." Steamed oys ers are good; try them.

I left Washington in the evening and had a very comfortable ride on a steamboat for some 50 miles down the Potomac to Acquia creek, and then took the cars, which ar arranged with improved reclining chairs on which one can sleep with great comfort would that our Northern Railways would ntroduce them, and save us from our horrible so-called sleeping cars. I reached Richmond at 4 o'clock in the morning and found my party at the Exchange Hotel, on of the very best Hotels at which it has ever peen my good fortune to stop.

ond is a beautiful city, situated they say upon seven hills; I did not count them. Its citizens have shown great energy and pluck in rebuilding in a very handsome way, the large portion of the business quar only to question this poor woman in ter of the town which was destroyed by fire regard to her own condition, but also at its compation by our forces. Its at its occupation by our forces. Its most striking feature to me was the great size and elegance of its private residences; they did not have the gaudy and gingerbread decoration of many houses at the North, but came up to my idea of what the home of wealth the summit of one of the hills in the centre of marked beauty and in very dilapidated condition. The Confederate Senate and ouse of Representatives sat in it during the war, the Senate occupying a small roon room, and the Representatives, the chamber of the Virginia House of Deputies on the irst fleor; both very plain rooms in no way ornamented, and the furniture, desks and and unpretending style which can possibly be imagined. We had a magnificent view of the city and surrounding country from he top of the building. Richmond though tself built upon hills stands in the centre of a level or gently undulating country surrounded at the distance of several mile by an amphitheatre of hills; outside of se our forces were kept. The James River flows by the city in a devious course and is hid from sight by "Mt. Ewry's Bluff." A mile or so from the city we see

a village of no mean magnitude which we and is maintained by it for the use of the Freedmen. Thus our money goes. We visited Libby Prison, which is now a ware-house. It is a large, common looking brick building, the first story white

Patrick Henry made his "Give me Liberty

mainly placed ourselves. The General is a first-class gentleman, and has endeared himself to the whole party by his kindness, urbanity and unwearled exertions for its comfort, he is a noble man, whose peer we may seldom hope to meet in our travels At the time designated we arrived at "Boll ing Hall," the plantation of Judge Breathed and were comfortably quartered for the balance of the night. This place was long the family seat of the Bollings, who are de-scended from Pocahontas, and was celebrated in former times for its extensive ho ture, finished in a very plain manner, and

ining plantations; and this notwithstanding the abundance of timber, which seem ashioned, glorious fire places. Then you do not see any fields in grass, for none raised. These bottoms which would make the most splendid timethy land in the

and tobacco, the three products of this region; hay in Richmond is bought from the farmers of the North to a very large exfarms notwithstanding that they are admirably adapted to stock raising. You see no barns in this whole country. They have small stubles for their horses, sheds for their tobacco, innumerable shanties for their negroes scattered higgledy piggledy, ere, there and everywhere. This Bolling Hali place has some 40 or 50 buildings on t, scattered in every direction, very few of on their lands. It is by no means however a model place in respect to buildings, which we expect to find much finer as we go ling Hall as well as on most of these river plantations is situated on top of the bluff and overlooks the wide valley of the river. The canal runs along the northern bank o the James, on which side pfincipally also the bottom land of the river. The canal seperates the bottom land from the remain which it is connected by bridges. More

Having secured an open canal boat with s small cabin at one end, we left Bolling Hall about noon of Saturday, the 21st inst. and got to Columbia late in the night. As the boat was propelled by a one mule pow packet from lock to lock in pedestrian ex ercise, and it took no great feat to do it. Mine were great enough and I accomplish ed the task with great ease. This James

Norvell House, Lynchburg, Nov. 25th, 1868.

River Canal is very well and substantially built. The fall in the river at times is ver great and requires double locks and locks at frequent intervals to overcome it; a other parts of the river we run for a long stretch with out meeting a lock, and on several occasions in our passage to Lynch burg we passed out into the river, dispens ing with a canal altogether. The cana cannot pay now as the freight boats which we met were exceedingly few and very far between. They would not average mor than three or four a day. During the war however the canal was very important t the Confederacy, and the premature evacuation of Richmond was mainly due to th oreaking of it by Sheridan in his famous raid down its banks ; as Lee-was thus de prived of his main reliance for a supply of provisions he had not intended to evacuate Richmond until the condition of the roads would enable his army to move with facility, and the lack of food supply only com pelled him to move when he did.

Columbia is a dilapidated little village and when our party moved up to its one small Inn, the prospect for one nights lodging looked gloomy in the extreme. Our landlady, looking out from the attic window, for a long time denied us admission. apparently alarmed at our numbers : and was only the magic name and persuasive eloquence of Gen. Imboden that finally gained us admission; but John, a preco-cious youth of fourteen and man of all work about the establishment did finally are told has been built by the United States open unto us the doors, and we thirty had a rousing fire made and by patient indus try persuaded "inine hostess" to set us down a substantial supper. A half dozen of our party foraging on their own account waked up one of the merchants of the vilphysicgomically. He specially included Yankee. When asked whether he had ever heard of the General before, he declared that he had not; but the General

soon had no cause to feel mortifled as when uestioned. John declared that he had never heard of Seymour and Blair. He was informed that these gentlemen had lately gone up the river, but he declared that if they had ascended the James, they had not stopped at Columbia. Salt River he had never heard of. The landlady was better posted, and treated Imboden and us, on his account, with distinguished consideration. In the morning by special request, she gave us for breakfast the natural dish of Virginia in all its forms. We had corn meal served cakes, and other varieties too numerous to nention. Ash cake is corn meal mixed with water and salt, and baked on hickory eaves in the ashes of a wood fire, and i all they burn in this county. We have pen fire places everywhere. Our corn meul

n Pennsylvania, ground as it is, will not make that bread. They use here differently cut stones from those which they use fo grinding wheat. The former are cut much harper so as to shave the corn grain. After breakfast we left Columbia for Scottsville in our chartered boat. The James still runs its course along through rich wide flats, which again are bordered with continuous bluffs that excludes from our view, as we pass up the canal, all of the back country, and are sparsely studded with the large residences of th planters. We know pretty well the nature of this back country, sionally land and mount the bluffs to survev it. It is a broken, strongly rolling country, heavily wooded. The land is by to means so rich as the bottoms of the river out yet is said to be good. These Jame River farms are worth now from \$20 to \$30 per acre, taking the uplands with the bot oms. The plantations above Columbia are ooking in better order and the building admired the plantation formerly belonging o the late General Cocke, (who committed suicido a few years ago) but which now is n the hands of his son, Dr. Cocke. iouse is a large square brick building but one story and an attic in height, yet is a mposing looking mansion. The outbuildings are fine; the stable would do well for church, and is surmounted by a clock and bell. There are some fences on the place for a wonder; hitherto we have seen none

except at very long intervals, perhaps line fence. The General was a fanatic on the temperance question, and exchanged with his son this place for one owned by the latter lower down the James, on condition that his son would not grow tobacco. On the upper end of this place he had previously erected on the bank of the canal, a beau iful modelled cast iron pitcher 4 feet in height, out of the mouth of which constantly flows a stream of water. Some 30 yards in the rear of it he has bullt over the spring whence the water is derived, an elegant temple of marble, being a recess four feet n depth with a wall in the rear, and the roof supported in front on four handsome marble pillars. A stairway in the rear leads to the top. In the middle of the recess or temple is the spring, and above it on the wali is a tablet with this inscription:

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EGAL AND OTHER MOTICES-

residence, and at the peril of our necksape

the imminent risk of getting a cold plunge

dred feet into the canal flowing beneath us,

we descended to examine it.

ath from a perpendicular height of a hun-

reached the Alum Springs however, my courage gave way and I concluded to await world, are devoted only to wheat, corn evelopments where I had a bush to hold on to and a half inch of ground to stand upon especially as I was not particularly inter ested in alum. The Captain and the General persevered and shortly returned, with a supply of alum and some specimens of quartz, apparently veined with gold. This was too much for my composure, and after curing mallets, we all started down the recipice again on a gold hunt. Having illed our pockets with the quartz, we rearned to the house and securing a postle and mortar proceeded to reduce the rock to powder and wash the product in a frying which our farmers would consent to have pan. We found plenty of sulphate of iron, to detect the gold which we felt confident was there. After this failure we went down to town and found that the party had concluded to lay over in Scottsville until he following day, meanwhile surveying the country. Scottsville before the railroad were built was a very thriving place, being the depot of a large extent of country, but the iron horse has killed it. In the afteroon I borrowed a gun and went shooting, but having no dog, I got but one shot and nissed that. We met, however, Col. Gantl, a gallant Confederate soldier, whose invition we accepted to spend the night at his ouse. We had a most delightful time and drank quite as much as we ought most exquisite apple toddy. The ospitality of these Southern gentlemen truly wonderful. They talk nothing of politics and seem to care nothing for it; their sole thought and every energy is con-tined to the tilinge of their lands, brought down from affluence to poverty, many of them still rich in land, but without a cent to improve and cultivate it, they struggle with a pluck energy and equantitity which should excite the wonder of the world. All their property except their landed estate, has been swept away. A South-orn planter's wealth used to be counted by e number of his slaves, not by that of his teres, and all his surplus means was inested in slave property. When he wanted raise money he had an ever ready reource in the selling of a slave. By the dollition of slavery \$250,000,000 of capital, he accumlated wealth of years, have beer mihilated in Virginia alone. Capital and white labor are wanted here; and these outhern gentlemen are anxious to sell of heir surplus land and cultivate the remainler with the capital thus raised. This acounts for the fact that half of the Valley of the James is for sale. Farming pays here: Col. Gantt who does not want to sell tells me that he farms 350 acres of his farm of 500 acres; his crops last year were worth \$5300; his expenses were \$1000 for fertilizers and and \$500 for labor; estimated value of farm \$15,000. The negro here is paid \$10 i month, has house rent free, and ratio of 31 the pork and (if I recollect aright) 3 pecks of corn meal per week. I will return to this subject again.

On Tuesday morning we left Scottsville a special boat for Mount Warren, the sidence of John S. Coles, Esq., where we intended taking the regular packet when it should come along in the afternoon. We aw numerous fine plantations on the way, ad were much more favorably struck with the country the higher we got up the river. The buildings became much handso and fencing more general. Wild geese were very plenty on the river all the way up; I tried to shoot them on one or two ccasions, but found them yery wild. At the Mount Warren Landing, Mr. Coles met s with carriages and drove us to his resitill morning. Others occupied the eight or exceedingly fine one, and not for sale, for ten bunks upon the boat, and the rest of us, after a few had been tucked into the most all original houses, and very commo dious. It stands in a magnificent grove of immense oaks, and is a spot where on could live with pleasure and die with great reluctance. After discussing the finest of nearly anoroxen line for 10 miles along both sides of the river—and after a beautiful moonlit night ride, and a short occu-pancy of a table as a bed, we landed at in Lynchburg, at 7 A. M. on Wednesday in Lynchburg at 7 A. M. on Wednesday allorning, and at once repaired to that mag-nificently kept hotel, the Norvell House, of Holt & Brother.

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temple is the spring, and above it on the wait is a tablet with this inscription:

ture, finished in a very plain manner, and now in very bad repair; but the plantant or is a very fine one, having over 300 acres of bottom land, 400 acres of agricultural upland 800 acres of woodland. The James River, from Richmond to Lynchburg, is bordered by a low flat alluvial soil of from a half mile to a mile and a half in width, which it sometimes overflows. Froza this flat, the land rises abruptly perhaps to the height of 60 feet or more. This bottom land is the best and most fertile, and its fertile in site best and most fertile, and its fertile in site best and most fertile, and its fertile in small and the very entry, which gradually subsiding leaves a residum of rich fertilizing material. All these flats are, however, ditched, so that the water may be readily drawn off. The back or bluff country is broken and rolling but yet fertile. The system of farming pursued in this country and away off for many flees over faces, rarely even a line fence between adfences, rarely even a line fence between adfences, rarely even a line fence between adfences, rarely even a line fence between adfences are successful to the bluff on which stood his

temple is the spring, and above it on the wait is a tablet with this inscription:

the table with this inscription:

the wait is a tablet with this inscription:

Shouth at the stream is gualating tone, of thee; in the wait is a tablet with this inscription:

Shouth at the stream is gualating tone, of the exiting warring and though way who there are an in success of the substitution of the stream is gualating to the cities of the wait is a tablet with this inscription:

Shouth at the stream is gualating to the cities and walk warring warrin