Dana Lobach, Esq

READING GAZETTE & DEMOCRAT.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY IN THE CITY OF READING, BERKS COUNTY, PA.---TERMS: $1,50 A YEAR IN ADVANC

J. LAWRENCE GETZ, EDITOR.] SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 14, 1863. [VOL. XXIII.—NO. 43.—WHOLE NO. 1985

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING.

Office, North-West corner of Penn and Fifth street, adjoining the Farmers' Bank of Reading.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

$1,50 *a year, payable in advance.*
1,00 for six months, in advance.
To Clubs: Four copies for $5, in advance.
Ten copies for 12, "
☞ *All papers discontinued at the expiration of the time paid for.*

RATES OF ADVERTISING IN THE GAZETTE.

	1t.	3t.	1mo.	3mo.	6mo.	1y.
¼ Square, 5 lines, or less,	50	50	75	2,00	3 00	5,00
1 " 10 "	50	1,00	1.25	3,00	5,00	8,00
2 " 20 "	1,00	2,00	2,50	5,00	8,00	15 00
3 " 30 "	1,50	3,00	3,75	7,50	12.00	20,00

[Larger Advertisements in proportion.]

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Auditors' Notices and Legal Notices. 3 " 1,50
Special Notices, as reading matter, 10 cts. a line for one insertion.

☞ Marriage notices 25 cents each. Deaths will be published gratuitously.

☞ all Obituary Notices, Resolutions of Beneficial and other Private Associations, will be charged for, as advertisements, at the above rates.

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Yearly advertisers will be charged the same rates as transient advertisers for all matters *not relating strictly to their business.*

PRINTING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

Executed in a superior manner, at the *very lowest prices.* Our assortment of JOB TYPE is large and fashionable, and our Work speaks for itself.

BLANKS OF ALL KINDS,

Including PARCHMENT and PAPER DEEDS, MORTGAGES, BONDS, ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT, LEASES, and a variety of JUSTICES' BLANKS, kept constantly for sale, or printed to order.

EDWARD H. SHEARER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.—OFFICE IN COURT street, North side Reading, Pa. [april 26-6mo.

REMOVAL.
WILLIAM H. LIVINGOOD, ATTORNEY AT LAW, has removed his office to the north side of Court street first door below Sixth. [Dec 22-tf

JESSE G. HAWLEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, OFFICE WITH S. L. YOUNG, ESQ., PENN Street, above Sixth, Reading, Pa.
☞ Will be at Friedensburg, every Thursday.
September 29, 1860-1y*

Charles Davis,
ATTORNEY AT LAW—HAS REMOVED HIS Office to the Office lately occupied by the Hon. David F. Gordon, deceased, in Sixth street, opposite the Court House. [april 14

Daniel Ermentrout,
ATTORNEY AT LAW—OFFICE IN NORTH Sixth street, corner of Court alley. [aug 13-1y

David Neff,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN Foreign and Domestic DRY GOODS, No. 25 East ean street, Reading, Pa. [March 10, 1860.

LIVINGOOD'S
United States Bounty, Back Pay and Pension Office,
COURT STREET, NEAR SIXTH.
HAVING BEEN ENGAGED IN COLLECTING claims against the Government, I feel confident that all who have heretofore employed me will cheerfully endorse my promptness and fidelity. My charges are moderate and no charge made until obtained.
WILLIAM H. LIVINGOOD,
oct 18-tf] Attorney at Law, Court St., Reading, Pa

ASA M. HART,
(Late Hart & Mayer,)
DEALER IN FOREIGN AND AMERICAN DRY GOODS, CARPETINGS, &c., Wholesale and Retail, at Philadelphia prices. Sign of the Golden Bee Hive, No. 14 East Penn Square. [april 17-tf

P. Bushong & Sons,
MANUFACTURERS OF BURNING FLUID, Absolute, Deodorized and Druggists' Alcohol; also, Fine Oil, which they will sell at the lowest Wholesale prices, at Reading, Pa.
☞ Orders respectfully solicited. [march 12

DR. T. YARDLEY BROWN,
SURGEON DENTIST.
GRADUATE OF PENNSYLVANIA
Dental College. Teeth extracted by Francis' Electro Magnetic process, with Clarke's improvement. With this method teeth are xtracted with much less pain than the usual way. No extra charge. Office in Fifth street, opposite the Presbyterian Church. [april 2-1y

Dr. G. M. MILLER,
SURGEON DENTIST, FROM THE College of Dental Surgery, Philadelphia. Office: At his residence in Main street, Hamburg, Pa.
☞ Teeth extracted under the influence of Ether, or by the Electro-Magnetic Machine, without extra charge. Scurvy cured.
☞ He has also Patent and other MEDICINES for sale at his office. [may 31

DR. D. LLEWELLYN BEAVER,
United States Pension Surgeon.
EXAMINATIONS OF INVALID PENSIONERS and applicants for Pensions, from any State and of both the Army and Navy, made at the corner of Fifth and Walnut street, Reading. ☞ Office hours—from 12 to 2 P. M. Dec. 20-3mo.]

CHARLES LANCASTER,
MEDICAL ELECTRICIAN,
Fourth Street, above Penn, Reading.
January 24, 1863-tf

PENSIONS,
BOUNTIES & BACK PAY.
APPLICATIONS PROMPTLY ATTENDED to. Terms moderate and no charge until obtained.
A. G. GREEN, Attorney at Law,
Jan 31-6mo] Office in Court street, Reading.

SOLDIERS'
BOUNTY-MONEY, BACK-PAY AND PENSION CLAIMS
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY
A. K. STAUFFER,
Attorney at Law, Office in Court Street,
[Jan 31-tf] READING, PA.

S. M. PETTENGILL & CO.,
No. 37 PARK ROW, NEW-YORK, & 6 STATE ST., BOSTON,
Are Agents for the *Reading Gazette*, in those cities, and are authorized to take Advertisements and Subscriptions for us at our established rates.

WATCHES, GOLD AND SILVER,
CLOCKS AND JEWELRY.
RELIABLE IN QUALITY AND AT LOW Prices. WATCH REPAIRING.—Watches put in perfect order and every one warranted for one year.
JACOB LUDEN,
nov 15-6mo] 21 North Fifth Street, Reading, Pa.

F. P. HELLER,
WATCHMAKER, JEWELER,
AND DEALER IN
WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY,
SPOONS, SPECTACLES, GOLD PENS, &c., Sign of the "BIG WATCH," No. 53½ E. Penn Street, above Sixth, north side, Reading, Pa.
☞ Every article warranted to be what it is sold for. Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c., repaired with particular attention, and guaranteed. [feb 1-tf

NOTICE.
A PREMIUM WILL BE PAID ON
GOLD, OLD SILVER,
—AND—
PAR BANK NOTES
AT THE
EXCHANGE AND BANKING OFFICE
—OF—
G. W. GOODRICH,
READING, Pa.
August 10, 1861-tf]

JUST RECIVED,
2000 FLOWER POTS, AT THE OLD JAIL.
oct 4-tf WM. RHOADS, Jr.

BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL
☞ ESTABLISHED AS A REFUGE FROM QUACKERY.
The Only Place Where a Cure Can be Obtained.
DR. JOHNSTON HAS DISCOVERED THE most Certain, Speedy and only Effectual Remedy in the World for all Private Diseases, Weakness of the Back or Limbs, Strictures, Affections of the Kidneys and Bladder, Involuntary Discharges, Impotency, General Debility, Nervousness, Dyspepsia, Languor, Low Spirits, Confusion of Ideas, Palpitation of the Heart, Timidity, Trembling, Dimness of Sight or Giddiness, Disease of the Head, Throat, Nose or Skin, Affections of the Liver, Lungs, Stomach or Bowels—those Terrible Disorders arising from the Solitary Habits of Youth—those SECRET and solitary practices more fatal to their victims than the song of Syrens to the Mariners of Ulysses, blighting their most brilliant hopes or anticipations, rendering marriage, &c., impossible.
YOUNG MEN
Especially, who have become the victims of Solitary Vice, that dreadful and destructive habit which annually sweeps to an untimely grave thousands of Young Men of the most exalted talents and brilliant intellect, who might otherwise have entranced listening Senates, with the thunders of eloquence or waked to ecstasy the living lyre, may call with full confidence.
MARRIAGE.
Married *Persons, or Young Men* contemplating marriage, being aware of physical weakness, organic debility, deformities, &c., speedily cured.
He who places himself under the care of Dr. J. may religiously confide in his honor as a gentleman, and confidently rely upon his skill as a Physician.
ORGANIC WEAKNESS
Immediately Cured, and Full Vigor Restored.
This Distressing Affection—which renders Life miserable and marriage impossible—is the penalty paid by the victims of improper indulgences. Young persons are too apt to commit excesses from not being aware of the dreadful consequences that may ensue. Now, who that understands the subject will pretend to deny that the power of procreation is lost sooner by those falling into improper habits than by the prudent? Besides being deprived the pleasure of healthy offspring, the most serious and destructive symptoms to both body and mind arise. The system becomes Deranged, the Physical and Mental Functions Weakened, Loss of Procreative Power, Nervous Irritability, Dyspepsia, Palpitation of the Heart, Indigestion, Constitutional Debility, a Wasting of the Frame, Cough, Consumption, Decay and Death.
Office, No. 7 South Frederick Street,
Left hand side going from Baltimore street, a few doors from the corner. Fail not to observe name and number.
Letters must be paid and contain a stamp. The Doctor's Diplomas hang in his office.
A CURE WARRANTED IN TWO DAYS.
No Mercury or Nauseous Drugs.
DR. JOHNSTON,
Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London, Graduate from one of the most eminent Colleges in the United States, and the greater part of whose life has been spent in the hospitals of London, Paris, Philadelphia and elsewhere, has effected some of the most astonishing cures that were ever known; many troubled with ringing in the head and ears when asleep, great nervousness, being alarmed at sudden sounds, bashfulness, with frequent blushing, attended sometimes with derangement of mind, were cured immediately.
TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.
Dr. J. addresses all those who have injured themselves by improper indulgence and solitary habits, which ruin both body and mind, unfitting them for either business, study, society or marriage.
These are some of the sad and melancholy effects produced by early habits of youth, viz: Weakness of the Back and Limbs, Pains in the Head, Dimness of Sight, Loss of Muscular Power, Palpitation of the Heart, Dyspepsy, Nervous Irritability, Derangement of the Digestive Functions, General Debility, Symptoms of Consumption, &c.
MENTALLY—The fearful effects on the mind are much to be dreaded—Loss of Memory, Confusion of Ideas, Depression of Spirits, Evil Forebodings, Aversion to Society, Self-Distrust, Love of Solitude, Timidity, &c., are some of the evils produced.
THOUSANDS of persons of all ages can now judge what is the cause of their declining health, losing their vigor, becoming weak, pale, nervous and emaciated, having a singular appearance about the eyes, cough and symptoms of consumption.
YOUNG MEN
Who have injured themselves by a certain practice indulged in when alone, a habit frequently learned from evil companions, or at school, the effects of which are nightly felt, even when asleep, and if not cured renders marriage impossible, and destroys both mind and body, should apply immediately.
What a pity that a young man, the hope of his country, the darling of his parents, should be snatched from all prospects and enjoyments of life, by the consequence of deviating from the path of nature and indulging in a certain secret habit. Such persons must, before contemplating
MARRIAGE,
reflect that a sound mind and body are the most necessary requisites to promote connubial happiness. Indeed, without these the journey through life becomes a weary pilgrimage; the prospect hourly darkens to the view; the mind becomes shadowed with despair and filled with the melancholy reflection that the happiness of another becomes blighted with our own.
DISEASE OF IMPRUDENCE.
When the misguided and imprudent votary of pleasure finds that he has imbibed the seeds of this painful disease, it *too often* happens that an ill-timed sense of shame, or dread of discovery, deters him from applying to those who, from education and respectability, can alone befriend him, delaying till the constitutional symptoms of this horrid disease make their appearance, such as ulcerated sore throat, diseased nose, nocturnal pains in the head and limbs, dimness of sight, deafness, nodes on the shin-bones and arms, blotches on the head, face and extremities, progressing with frightful rapidity, till at last the palate of the mouth or the bones of the nose fall in, and the victim of this awful disease becomes a horrid object of commiseration, till death puts a period to his dreadful sufferings, by sending him to "that Undiscovered Country from whence no traveller returns."
It is a *melancholy fact* that thousands fall victims to this terrible disease, owing to the unskillfulness of ignorant pretenders, who, by the use of that *Deadly Poison, Mercury*, ruin the constitution and make the residue of *life miserable.*
STRANGERS
Trust not your lives, or health, to the care of many Unlearned and worthless Pretenders, destitute of knowledge, name or character, who copy Dr. Johnston's advertisements, or style themselves, in the newspapers, regularly Educated Physicians, incapable of Curing, they keep you trifling month after month taking their filthy and poisonous compounds, or as long as the smallest fee can be obtained, and in despair, leave you with ruined health to sigh over your own galling disappointment.
Dr. Johnston is the only Physician advertising.
His credentials or diplomas always hang in his office.
His remedies or treatment are unknown to all others, prepared from a life spent in the great hospitals of Europe, the first in the country and a more extensive *Private Practice* than any other Physician in the world.
INDORSEMENT OF THE PRESS.
The many thousands cured at this institution year after year, and the numerous important Surgical Operations performed by Dr. Johnston, witnessed by the reporters of the "Sun," "Clipper," and many other papers, notices of which have appeared again and again before the public, besides his standing as a gentleman of character and responsibility, is a sufficient guarantee to the afflicted.
Skin Diseases Speedily Cured.
☞ No letters received unless post-paid and containing a stamp to be used on the reply. Persons writing should state age, and send portion of advertisement describing symptoms.
JOHN M. JOHNSTON, M. D.,
Of the Baltimore Lock Hospital, Baltimore, Maryland.
may 10-1y]

ASTOR HOUSE, NEW-YORK.
THIS SPLENDID HOTEL HAS BEEN REJUvenated, and is at this moment second to none in elegance. The Ladies' Drawing Room is a beautiful one, having no equal.
Its open corridors and complete ventilation render it most delightful in warm weather. It is unsurpassed by any other in situation, having Railroads on the front and south sides, over which cars run to every part of the city for half a dime.
Travelers arriving from the North and East, will find the small cars of the Harlem and the Eighth Avenue an economy and convenience, especially at night.
Cars Run Direct to Central Park.
For families preferring homelike and really genteel accommodation, it offers superior attraction.
All classes have manifested their affection or this Hotel, and every pains will be taken to render it a home for the traveler.
The same liberal system will be continued, and the utmost promptness on the part of all persons belonging to the organization will be exacted.
Telegraph Office, connected with all parts of the Union and the Canadas, with intelligent and reliable attendants, is situated near the main entrance.
Superintendents of Railroads, Managers of Public Conveyances of all descriptions, are respectfully requested to send notice of their arrangements, connections, changes of time, &c., to the Hotel, for the better information of its guests.
Milk, Eggs, Vegetables, &c., are produced on a farm managed exclusively for the Astor House.
Water Closets and Bath Rooms on every floor.
N. B.—Due notice of your intended visit is respectfully requested, that rooms may be prepared. [July 30-tf

NATIONAL HOTEL,
(LATE WHITE SWAN.)
Race Street, above Third, Philadelphia.
THIS ESTABLISHMENT OFFERS GREAT inducements, not only on account of reduced rates of board, but from its central location to the avenues of trade, as well as the conveniences afforded by the several Passenger Railways running past and contiguous to it, by which guests can pass to and from the Hotel, should they be preferred to the regular Omnibus connected with the House. I am determined to devote my whole attention to the comfort and convenience of my guests.
☞ *Terms*, $1 25 *per day.*
D. C. SIEGRIST, Proprietor,
Formerly from Eagle Hotel, Lebanon, Pa.
T. V. RHOADS, Clerk. [march 14-tf

GRAINS! (MALT.)
GRIANS CAN CONSTANTLY BE HAD AT LAUER'S BREWERY, corner of Third and Chestnut streets. F. LAUER.
December 7, 1861-tf

Poetry.

A CONVIVIAL SONG.

[FROM THE GERMAN—FOR THE BOSTON POST.]

Hark, there's the welcome evening bell,
And all the little stars are bright;
Now sweetest rest our cares dispel,
And oh, how welcome is the night.
Now the hard day's work is ended
That was so restlessly pursued;
With joy the pearly drops are blended
That in the day our brows bedewed.
Then let us gaily dance and sing!
Let us be happy while we may!
Since time is ever on the wing,
Let joy come with the close of day!

Come lovely woman, modest, charming,
With beaming eye and cheek of bloom,
Our lives of all their ills disarming,
The festal sceptre now assume!
Oh, welcome, thou, above all others,
And thee, by preference I invite;
Would we be happy, oh, my brothers,
Woman must grace our feast to-night.
Then let dear woman be our toast,
The angel of domestic life;
To her, incense and holocaust,
To her, as mother, maid, or wife!

Away with all your dusty scrolls,
Philosophers! you, too, may come!
Doubt you of that which man consoles?
'Tis music and the beaker's foam!
And would'st thou to the battle field,
To fight for government or creed,
Oh soldier brave! our batteries yield
A chance for many a gallant deed!
Hurrah, hurrah! the wine we sing
Philosopher and soldier, come!
To you the flowing cup we bring,
For you the brimming goblets foam!

And, honest merchant! who, with care,
Your stores incessantly increase,
Your books and slates to-day forbear!
This night your labors all shall cease.
How? song and pleasure dost thou scorn,
And only gold can thee rejoice?
Then dine with us, and ere the morn
Thou'lt think thyself in Paradise!
Hurrah, hurrah! we'll drink and sing!
All come to our repast and rout!
We'll shoot at folly on the wing,
And drink our brimming bumpers out!

What see I now? sweet tender glances?
Whispering low from mouth to ear?
And those fiery utterances
Which the women all endear?
By the music of our voices
Here enticed, and by our wine,
Which the heart of love rejoices,
Love this night, comes here to dine.
Then three times three for Love be given!
The deity with us shall dine;
Love brings to us the joys of heaven—
Then, bride and bridegroom, drink your wine!

Let us once more our goblets fill,
Yes, fill them foaming to the brim,—
Close up here, comrades with a will,
The while we chant our parting hymn!
Let us all join in one hurrah!
In one hurrah from deepest breast:—
Here's Love, and Song, and Wine, hurza!
And may Love ever be our guest!
Hurrah! be wine and music sung—
'Tis they that crown the social board!
Then, in their praise, let lutes be strung
And goblets drained, with one accord!

DIRGE OF A SOLDIER.

Close his eyes; his work is done!
What to him is friend or foeman,
Rise of moon, or set of sun,
Hand of man, or kiss of woman?
Lay him low, lay him low,
In the clover or the snow!
What cares he? he cannot know:
Lay him low!

As man may, he fought his fight,
Proved his truth by his endeavor;
Let him sleep in solemn night,
Sleep forever and forever.
Lay him low, lay him low,
In the clover or the snow!
What cares he? he cannot know:
Lay him low!

Fold him in his country's stars,
Roll the drum and fire the volley!
What to him are all our wars,
What but death bemocking folly?
Lay him low, lay him low,
In the clover or the snow!
What cares he? he cannot know:
Lay him low!

Leave him to God's watching eye,
Trust him to the hand that made him.
Mortal love weeps idly by;
God alone has power to aid him.
Lay him low, lay him low,
In the clover or the snow!
What cares he? he cannot know:
Lay him low!

Tales and Sketches.

THE FALSE CLERK.

A THRILLING EVENT.

[The subjoined narrative, published originally in *Chambers' Journal*, is stated to have been translated from a foreign newspaper. It is necessary to remind the reader that the Island of Mauritius, appertaining at this time to the English, was originally colonized by the French, and that the population yet consists, in a great measure, of persons of that nation, to whom, by a formal treaty between the parties concerned, their ancient laws and usages were preserved without any material alterations.]

About twelve years ago, the Sieur Clodomir Frenois, a rich merchant of the Island, was discovered, dead, and frightfully disfigured, in his own habitation. His body was found lying on the floor, with the head and face mutilated by a pistol, and all doubt as to the cause of the catastrophe was dispelled by the discovery of the fatal weapon by the side of the corpse, as also of a piece of paper in the handwriting of the deceased. The paper contained the following words:

"I am ruined. A villain has robbed me of twenty-five thousand livres sterling; dishonor must be my portion and I cannot survive it. I leave to my wife the duty of distributing among my creditors the means which remain to us; and I pray God, my friends and my enemies, to pardon my self destruction. Yet another minute and I shall be in eternity.
(Signed) CLODOMIR FRENOIS."

Great consternation was caused by this tragic event, which was the more unexpected, as the loss alluded to in the above note had never been made public.

The deceased had been held in great esteem over the colony as a man of strict honor and probity, and was universally lamented. His attached widow, after endeavoring to faithfully fulfill his last wishes, found her grief too overpowering to permit her to mingle longer with the world, and she took the resolution to consecrate her remaining days to the service of religion. Two months after the sad end of her husband, she entered a convent, leaving to the nephew of the late merchant, a physician, the charge of completing the distribution of the effects of Frenois among his creditors.

A minute examination of the papers of the defunct led to the discovery of the period when the unfortunate merchant had been robbed, and this period was found to correspond with the date of the disappearance of a man named John Moon, being in the employment of Frenois. Of this man, on whom suspicion not unnaturally fell, nothing could be learned on inquiry; but shortly after the division of the late merchant's property, Moon re appeared in the colony; and when taken up and examined respecting the cause of his flight, he stated that he had been sent by his master to France to recover certain sums due to the merchant there, in which mission he had been unsuccessful. He further averred that if Clodomir Frenois, in his existing correspondence, had thrown any injurious suspicions upon him (Moon), the whole was but a pretext to account for the deficiencies of which the merchant was the cause and author. This declaration, made by a man who seemed to fear no inquiry, and whose worldly circumstances remained to appearance the same as they had ever been, had the effect of silencing, if it did not satisfy, the examiners; and the affair soon fell, in a great measure, out of the public recollection.

Things remained for a short time in this condition, when one morning Mr. William Burnett, principal creditor of the late Clodomir Frenois, heard a knocking at his gate at a very early hour. He called up one of his servants, who went down and opened the door, and immediately returned with the intelligence that a stranger, who seemed desirous of keeping his person concealed, wished to speak with Mr. Burnett in private. Mr. Burnett rose, threw on his dressing-gown, and descended to the parlor. He saw there a stranger of tall person, seated in an easy and familiar attitude upon a sofa, with a number of the *Morning Post* in his hand. The back of the visitor was turned to Mr. Burnett as he entered. Rather surprised to see a stranger conduct himself so like an old friend of the house, Mr. Burnett said aloud:

"Sir, may I beg to know your business with me?"

The stranger turned round and advanced to salute his host warmly and courteously. Mr. Burnett started back, and uttered a loud exclamation of surprise and alarm. Well he might; for before his eyes stood his friend and debtor, Clodomir Frenois, whom he had beheld nearly a year before, a murdered corpse, and whom he himself had followed to the grave!

What passed at that interview, between Mr. Burnett and his strange visitor, remained a secret. Mr Burnett was observed to issue several times, pale and agitated, from his dwelling, and to visit the magistrate charged with the criminal processes of the colony. In the course of that day, while John Moon was regaling himself with tea under the palm trees of his garden along with a Circassian female, whom he had purchased some time previously, he was arrested, and taken to prison by the officers of justice.

On the following day he was brought before the criminal court, accused with robbing the late Clodomir Frenois, the crime being conjoined with breach of trust and violence. Moon smiled at the charge with all the confidence of a man who had nothing to fear. The judge having demanded of him if he confessed the crime, the accused replied that the charge was altogether absurd; that clear testimony was necessary to fix such a delict upon him, that so far from there being such evidence producible, neither the widow of the deceased, nor any one person in his service had ever heard the pretended robbery even once mentioned by Frenois during his life.

"Do you affirm you innocence?" repeated the judge gravely, after hearing all the other had to say.

"I will avouch my innocence," replied Moon, "even before the body of my late master, if that be necessary."

[Such a thing often took place under the old colonial law.]

"John Moon," said the judge, in a voice broken by some peculiar emotion, it is *before your late master* that you will have to assert your innocence, and may God make the truth appear!"

A signal from the judge accompanied these words, and immediately a door opened, and Clodomir Frenois, the supposed suicide, entered the court. He advanced to the bar with a slow and deliberate step, having his eye calmly, sternly fixed on the prisoner, his servant. A great sensation was caused in court by his appearance. Uttering shrieks of alarm and horror, the females present fled from the spot. The accused fell on his knees in abject terror, and shuddering, confessed his guilt. For a time no voice was heard but his. However, as it became apparent that a living man stood before the court, the advocate of the prisoner gained courage to speak. He demanded that the identity of the merchant be established, and the mystery of his existence be explained. He said that the court must not be biased by what might prove to be a mere accidental likeness between a person living and one deceased; and that such an avowal as that of the prisoner, extracted in a moment of extraordinary terror, was not to be held of much weight.

"Before being admitted here as an accuser or witness," continued the advocate, addressing the resuscitated merchant, "prove who and what you are, and disclose by what chance the tomb, which so lately received your body, mangled with bullets, has given up its tenant, and restored you to the world in life and health?"

The firm appeal of the advocate, who continued steadfast to his duty under circumstances that would have closed the lips of most men, called forth the following narrative from Clodomir Frenois:

"My story may soon be told, and will suffice to establish my identity. When I discovered the robbery committed by the accused, he had then fled from the Island, and I speedily saw that attempts to retake him would prove fruitless. I saw ruin and disgrace before me, and came to the resolution of terminating my life before the evil day came. On the night in which this determination was formed, I was seated alone in my private chamber. I had written the letter which was found on my table, and had loaded my pistol. This done, I prayed for forgiveness from my Maker for the act I was about to commit. The end of the pistol was at my head, and my finger on the lock, when a knock at the outer door of the house startled me. I concealed my weapon and went to the door. A man entered whom I recognized to be the sexton of the parish in which I lived. He bore a sack on his shoulders, and in it the body of a man newly buried, which was destined for my nephew, the physician, then living with me. The scarcity of bodies for dissection, as the court is aware, compels those who are anxious to acquire skill in the medical profession, to procure them by any possible secret means. The sexton was at first alarmed when he met me.

"'Did my nephew request you to bring this body?' said I.

"'No,' replied the man; 'but I know his anxiety to obtain one for dissection, and took it upon me to offer him this body. For mercy's sake,' continued the sexton, 'do not betray me, or I shall lose my situation and my family's bread.'

"While this man was thus speaking, a strange idea entered my mind, and brought to my despairing bosom hopes of continued life and honor. I stood for a few moments absorbed in thought, and gave to the resurrectionist the sum which he had expected. Telling him to keep his own counsel, and that all would be well, I sent him away and carried the body to my cabinet. The whole of the household had been sent out of the way on purpose, and I had time to carry into execution the plan which had struck me. The body was fortunately of the same stature as myself, and like me in complexion. I knew the man; he had been a poor offender, abandoned by his family.

"'Poor relic of mortality!' said I, with tears in my eyes, 'nothing which man may do can now injure thee; yet pardon me if I rudely disfigure thy lifeless substance. It is to prevent the ruin of not one but twenty families! And should success attend my attempt, I swear that thy children shall be my children; and, when my hour comes, we shall rest together in the tomb to which thou shalt be borne before me!'"

At this portion of the merchant's narrative, the most lively interest was excited in court, and testified even by tears from many of the audience. Frenois then proceeded:

"I then stripped off my clothes and dressed the body in them. This accomplished, I took up the pistol, and with a hand more reluctant than when I applied it to my own person, I fired it close to the head of the deceased, and at once caused such a disfigurement as rendered it impossible for the keenest eyes to detect the substitution which had been made.

"Choosing the plainest habit I could get, I then dressed myself anew, shaved off the whiskers which I was accustomed to wear, and took other means to alter and disguise my appearance, in case of being subjected by any accident to the risk of betrayal. Next morning saw me on board a French vessel on my way to a distant land—the native country of my ancestors. The expectations which had led me to the execution of this scheme were not disappointed. I knew John Moon was the man who robbed me, and who now stands at the bar of this court, and that he had formed connections in this island which would, in all probability, bring him back to it as soon as the intelligence of my death gave him promise of security. In this I have not been disappointed. I have been equally fortunate in other respects. While my unworthy servant remained here in imaginary safety, I have been successful in discovering the quarter in which, not daring at first to betray the appearance of wealth, he had lodged the whole of the stolen money. I have brought it with me, and also sufficient proofs, supposing his confession of this day to be set aside altogether, to convict him of the crime with which he stands charged. By the same means," continued Clodomir Frenois, with a degree of honorable pride, in which all who heard him sympathized, "will I be enabled to restore my family to their place in society, and to redeem the credit of a name on which no blot was left by those who bore it before me, and which, please God, I shall transmit unstained to my children and my children's children."

The news of Clodomir Frenois' reappearance spread rapidly, and the high esteem in which his character was held, led to a universal rejoicing on the occasion. He was accompanied from the court to his home by a dense multitude, who welcomed him with prolonged shouts. It would be vain to attempt any description of the feelings of his wife, who was thus restored to the beloved being for whose sake she had quitted the world. She was released from her ecclesiastical vows and rejoined her husband, no more to part till the grave really claimed the one or the other of them.

BYRON'S FREAK AT CAMBRIDGE.

There is an amusing anecdote of Byron current in the University, which I do not remember to have seen in print. The roof of the library of Trinity College is surmounted by three figures in stone, representing Faith, Hope, and Charity. These figures are accessible only from the window of a particular room in Neville's-court, which was occupied by Byron during his residence at College. The adventurer after getting out of this window has to climb a perpendicular wall, sustaining himself by a frail leaden spout. He has then to traverse the sloping roof of a long range of buildings, by moving carefully on his hands and knees, at the imminent risk of being precipitated fifty feet into the court beneath. When the library is gained, a stone parapet has to be crossed, a bare glance at which sends a thrill through the spectator who surveys it from below. This feat Byron performed one Sunday morning, while the heads of the dons and dignitaries were yet buried in their pillows, "full of the foolishest dreams." He had abstracted three surplices from the college chapel, which he bore with him along the dangerous route described. When the bell at eight o'clock rang out its deep toned summons to the usual morning devotion, and the fellows and undergraduates hurried on their way to the chapel, they were startled to behold Faith, Hope, and Charity clad in surplices which reached in snowy folds to their feet, while their heads were surmounted, helmet-wise, with bed-chamber water-ewers. An inquiry was instituted by the indignant college authorities. A few select friends knew, and the rest of the college guessed, that Byron was the author of the outrage, but it was never brought home to him. No undergraduate beholds these statues now without a hearty laugh.—*Continental Monthly.*

☞ A GENTLEMAN remonstrating with Mr. Kenney against his bringing out his comedy of "Matchmaking," said: "A'low me to make a few animadversions upon it." "Animadversions, sir," said Mr. Kenney, "I [illegible] mad versions of my comedy."

MISS I-COMMAND.

A Story for the Young.

There was a very nice-looking girl, who was called Laurette Armand. She was generous, pleasant and industrious. But she had one fault, and that was she wanted to have her own way with her brothers, sisters and all her young friends. She carried it to such an extent that they gave her the name of Miss *I-command.*

She was never satisfied with anybody else's ideas; but her own, she thought, were always excellent. As she was very ingenious, and also older than her sisters, they yielded to her invariably when she invented new sports for their amusement. And no one could be kinder to a little child than Laurette was to little Augustine, her younger brother.

Alphonso was two years older than Laurette, and very naturally he did not want to be governed by her in everything. He went to college, and was a very diligent student, but did not think it beneath his dignity to enjoy and share in the amusements of the children. He loved his brothers and sisters very dearly, but he was very much vexed at times when Laurette always wanted him to submit to her will.

One day Madame Armand told the children that they might choose some day out of the next week to go out on an excursion into the country. So they all met together to select the time that suited all the best. Caroline said Tuesday would suit her the best, and Helen said that was the very best day that could be taken, for she had something fixed for all the rest of the week.

Just then Alphonso came in, and the two girls clapped their hands from gladness, and said they knew he would agree with them. But Laurette did not give him time to say a word. She said that no other day would suit her as well as Thursday. She had arranged all her plans for that day, and she was determined not to alter them.

"I won't go on any other day," she said in conclusion.

Alphonso said: "But don't you see, Laurette, that Tuesday suits us better than any other time? I should think you would have arranged your matters to suit us as well as yourself."

"Well, Alphonso, she replied, "if you are going to make things your own way, you can do it. I won't go at all; and with that she went out and slammed the door.

Madame Armand heard the conversation growing quite loud. So she came down stairs after she heard the noise of the door which had been slammed so violently.

"What is the matter, children?" she asked. They all cried out at once that they wanted to go out in the country on Tuesday, but that Laurette wished to go on Thursday. More than this, that she declared she wouldn't go at all.

Laurette was immediately called down and her mother began talking with her. I will not tell the whole of the conversation that passed between them. But the substance was that Laurette was informed by Madame Armand that she would not only be deprived of going into the country the coming week, but that she should not go on the monthly excursion for four months.

Laurette's mother was one of those women who, when they make a promise, know very well how to keep it. But the punishment was very good for her daughter. Laurette did all she could to get rid of her overbearing spirit. Every day she asked God for strength that she might be submissive, and she promised her mother that she would never command her brothers and sisters again.

So when the four months had passed by, and the children left home for the country, there was no better girl who rode out of Paris that morning than Laurette Armand. People soon forgot to call her Miss *I-command*, and everybody knew her only as the *mild and gentle Laurette.*

INFLUENCE OF HYMNS.

Magdeburg is memorable in the story of hymns, for it was at the cruel sacking of it by Tilly that the school children marched across the market-place singing, and so enraged him that he bid them all to be slain; and from that day, say the chroniclers, the fortune departed from him, nor did he smile again. Other hymns were more fortunate, for we read of a certain rough captain who would not bate a crown of the thirty thousand he levied off a captured town, till at last the archdeacon summoned the people together, saying, "Come, my children, we have no more either audience or grace with men, let us plead with God;" and when they had entered the church, and sung a hymn, the fine was remitted to a thousand. The same hymn played as merciful a part in another town, which was to be burned for contumacy. When mercy had been asked in vain, the clergyman marched out with twelve boys to the general's tent, and sang there before him, when, to their amazement, he fell upon the pastor's neck and embraced him. He had discovered in him an old student friend, and spared the place; and still the afternoon service at Pegan is commenced with the memorable hymn that saved it. Of another, it is said that a famous robber having been changed himself, sang it among his men, so that many of them were changed also. Rough hearts, indeed, seem often the most susceptible. A major in command of thirty dragoons entered a quiet vicarage, and demanded within three hours more than the vicar could give in a year. To cheer her father, one of his daughters took her guitar, and sang to it one of Gerhardt's hymns. Presently the door softly opened; the officer stood at it, and motioned her to continue; and when the hymn was sung, thanked her for the lesson, ordered out the dragoons, and rode off.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

☞ THE COMPLAINT has become very general that coffee is not as good as it used to be. This is one of the many social unpleasantnesses of the civil war, and consequent high prices. Such little trials can be borne, however, and we are by no means so bad off yet as the rebels are. If our coffee gets poor it is comfortable to reflect upon the assurance of the old proverb, that—

"To him who is fond of drinking, God always gives enough;
For if there's not beer and wine, there's ever the water trough."

But "'tis sack makes the sport," writes Alex[illegible] Brewer, in 1660. Light wines, such as [illegible] are popular with a class [illegible] breakfast [illegible]

A SAD RECORD.

Truly, Pennsylvania has contributed her full share of blood and treasure in this, (so far,) unprofitable war. In almost every battle that has been fought, her brave troops have distinguished themselves, and shed their blood freely. We know not how many of her sons have perished in battle, died of wounds or sickness in hospitals, or returned home disabled for life; but we have no doubt that the number exceeds that of any other State. Of her fifteen regiments of Reserves, scarce enough remain to make two full regiments of effective men, and almost every regiment of her 200,000 men in the field, has suffered more or less severely from the casualties of battle, or sickness resulting from severe duty and exposure. She has lost largely of officers, too. Hundreds of her company officers have fallen, and the following list of dead field officers will show how well and bravely her gallant sons have done their duty and sustained her honor.

List of Pennsylvania Colonels killed in battle, or who died in camp during the present war.

KILLED:

COL. SENECA G. SIMMONS, (Maj. U. S. Army,) commanding 34th Regt. Penna. Vols. (5th Penna. Reserves,) killed at battle of "Charles City Cross Roads," Virginia, June 30, 1862.

Col. CONRAD F. JACKSON, 38th Regt. Penna. Vols., (9th Penna. Reserves,) promoted to Brig. Gen., killed at the battle of Fredericksburg, Virginia, December 13, 1862.

Col. HUGH M'NEIL, 42d Regt. Penna. Vols., (13th Penna. Reserves,) killed at battle of Antietam, Maryland, 16th September, 1862.

Col. GEO. D. BAYARD, 44th Regt. Penna. Vols., (15th Penna. Reserves,) 1st. Penna. Cavalry, promoted to Brigadier General, killed at the battle of Fredericksburg, Virginia, Dec. 13, 1862.

Col. C. H. RIPPEY, 61st Regt. Penna. Vols., killed at the battle of "Fair Oaks," Virginia, on the 31st day of May, 1862.

Col. SAMUEL W. BLACK, 62d Regt. Penna. Vols