

# Rafferty's Journal.

BY S. J. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1865.

VOL. 12.—NO. 10.

## TERMS OF THE JOURNAL.

The RAFFERTY'S JOURNAL is published on Wednesday at \$7.00 per annum in advance. Advertisements inserted at \$1.50 per square, for three or less insertions—Ten lines (or less) counting a square. For every additional insertion 50 cents. A deduction will be made to yearly advertisers.

## Business Directory.

**IRVIN BROTHERS**, Dealers in Square & Sawed Lumber, Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Grain, &c., No. 23, 1865.

**FREDERICK LEITZINGER**, Manufacturer of all kinds of Stone-ware, Clearfield, Pa. Ornaments—wholesale or retail. Jan. 1, 1865.

**CRANS & BARRETT**, Attorneys at Law, Clearfield, Pa. May 13, 1865.

**ROBERT J. WALLACE**, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Office in Shaw's new row, Market street, opposite Naugle's jewelry store. May 26.

**H. F. NAUGLE**, Watch and Clock Maker, and Dealer in Watches, Jewelry, &c. Room in Gink's new, Market street. Nov. 10.

**BUCHER SWOOP**, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Office in Graham's Row, four doors west of Graham & Boynton's store. Nov. 10.

**HARTSWICK & HUSTON**, Dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Stationery, Perfumery, Fancy Goods, Notions, &c., etc., Market street, Clearfield, Pa. June 29, 1864.

**J. P. KRATZER**, Dealer in Dry Goods, Clothing, Hardware, Queensware, Groceries, &c., &c. Front street, above the Academy, Clearfield, Pa. April 27.

**WILLIAM F. IRWIN**, Market street, Clearfield, Pa. Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Merchandise, Hardware, Queensware, Groceries, and family articles generally. Nov. 10.

**JOHN GUELICH**, Manufacturer of all kinds of Cabinet-work, Office Stationery, Perfumery, &c., &c. Office in Shaw's new row, Market street, and attends funerals with a hearse. April 10, 59.

**D. W. WOODS**, Practising Physician, and Examining Surgeon for Pensions. Office, South-west corner of Second and Cherry Street, Clearfield, Pa. January 21, 1865.

**THOMAS J. McCULLOUGH**, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Office, east of the "Clearfield Co. Bank. Deals and other legal instruments prepared with promptness and accuracy. July 3.

**J. B. MENALLY**, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Practice in Clearfield and adjoining counties. Office in new brick building of J. Boynton, 2d street, one door south of Lanich's Hotel.

**RICHARD MOSSP**, Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Bacon, Lard, &c. Room on Market street, a few doors west of Journal Office, Clearfield, Pa. April 27.

**THOMAS W. MOORE**, Land Surveyor and Conveyancer. Office in his residence, 4 mile east of Pennsylvania. Postoffice address, Grampian Hills. Deals and other instruments of writing neatly executed. June 7th, 1865-17.

**W. M. ALBERT & BROS.**, Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Flour, Bacon, &c., Woodland, Clearfield county, Penna. Also, extensive dealers in all kinds of sawed lumber, shingles, and square timber. Orders solicited. Woodland, Aug. 19th, 1863.

**DR. J. P. BURCHFIELD**, late Surgeon of the 53rd Regt Penna. Vols. Having returned from the army, offers his professional services to the citizens of Clearfield and vicinity. Professional calls promptly attended to. Office on South-East corner of 3d and Market streets. Oct. 4, 1865—6m-pd.

**AUCTIONEER**—The undersigned having been licensed an Auctioneer, would inform the citizens of Clearfield county that he will attend to calling sales, in any part of the county, whenever called upon. Charges moderate. Address, JOHN McQUILKIN, Bower Po., Clearfield Co., Pa. May 13.

**AUCTIONEER**—The undersigned having been licensed an Auctioneer, would inform the citizens of Clearfield county that he will attend to calling sales, in any part of the county, whenever called upon. Charges moderate. Address, NATHANIEL RISHEL, Bower Po., Clearfield Co., Pa. Feb. 27, 1865.

**G. B. FOSTER, EDW. PERKS, J. D. M. GRIK, W. K. WRIGHT, A. S. WELCH, A. S. WRIGHT, RICHARD NEW, W. R. LEONARD, JAS. B. GRAHAM, G. L. REED.**

**Banking and Collection Office** of **FOSTER, PERKS, WRIGHT & CO.**, PHILADELPHIA, CENTRE CO., PA. Bills of Exchange, Notes and Drafts discounted. Deposits received. Collections made and proceeds promptly remitted. Exchange on the Cities constantly on hand. The above Banking House is now open and ready for business. Philadelphia, Centre Co., Pa., Sept. 6, 1865.

**HAUPT & CO.**, at Millersburg, Pa., continue to furnish castings of every description at short notice. They have the best assortment of patterns in the country for steam and water-works of every description. Wrought iron machine and pipe castings furnished. New World and Hathaway cook-stoves always on hand. They make 4-horse sweep and 2-horse tread-power threshing machines—price at shop, \$150—with shaker and 50 feet of strap. Warranted to give satisfaction in threshing, and kept good to thresh one crop, free of charge. June 23, 1865-y.

**ISAAC HATZP**, at Bellefonte, continues to take risks for insurance in any good stock company in the State. Also in New York: the Royal and Edna at Hartford; and the Liverpool and London, capital \$6,000,000.

**FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF CURWENSVILLE, PA.** JOHN PATTON, Pres't. Capital paid in \$75,000. SAM'L ANOLD, Cash. Authorized cap \$200,000.

**DIRECTORS:** Wm. Irvin, John Patton, Samuel Arndt, F. K. Arnold, Daniel Faust, E. A. Irvin, J. E. Lewis, G. H. Lytle, H. P. Thompson.

This bank buys and sells all kinds of Government securities, 7-30 notes always on hand and for sale. Receives money on deposit, and if left for a specific time allows interest. Buys and sells drafts and exchange. Notes and bills discounted at legal rate of interest, and does a general banking business.

We have recently erected a very substantial banking house, with a good vault, burglar safe, &c., and will be glad to receive any valuables our depositors and customers may have, that they desire to have for safe-keeping.

We would respectfully solicit the business of Merchants, Lumbermen, and others, and will endeavor to make it their interest to do their banking business with us. SAMUEL ANOLD, Cashier. Curwensville, Pa., Oct. 25, 1865.

**LEATHER**—An assortment—for sale by **MERRELL & BIGLER**, Clearfield, Pa. December 14, 1866.

## Select Poetry.

### THE DEATH OF SUMMER.

The airs of mild retreating hours  
In soft embracing float around,  
While penitently maturing flowers  
Lean toward the silent sower ground;  
From nature's mist-enveloped lyre,  
Symphonic sweetness trembles low;  
A faded hue its vestures wear;  
Funeral murmurs course and go.  
To-day, the last of Summer days,  
Old Time recalls the seasons breath;  
But so to sympathize displays  
Banners of promise for its death;  
To-morrow's sun will gild a bier,  
Where lies in peasant state a queen,  
So late the monarch of the year.  
Her foot prints guide her vernal train.  
Let grains of gold be scattered o'er  
The parted Summer's flower-lined tomb,  
And fruits delicious, which she bore  
From blossoms legacied of June;  
And spread no dark portentous pall  
Around her vanquished loveliness,  
But leaves she nourished, in their fall,  
Weave crimson folds her bier to dress.  
October's plaintive breezes sing  
A triumph dirge, O queen, for you,  
When birds have flown on startled wing,  
Where Summer lives as though anew!  
You sink in cloud marshaling,  
Let fall those many-colored gems  
For kindred muses hence to string  
The nuptial of diadems!

### The Oil Territory in Canada West.

From the Detroit Com. Advertiser.

There are few of our readers who are not acquainted with the fact that a very extensive region of the country in Canada West, comprising a portion of the counties of Lambton and Middlesex, the township of Ennis-killen, in Lambton county, being apparently the centre of the territory where the precious fluid is found. The existence of rock oil in this region has been known to the Indians of Canada from time immemorial, and was highly prized on account of its medicinal virtues. Two very extensive beds of Bituminous resin (gum beds) they are commonly called by the Canadians) attracted the attention of the white settlers as early as 1859, and some successful attempts were made to convert the substance into illuminating oil by distillation. The company which first entered upon this work had occasion, in the fall of 1858, to sink a well for the purpose of procuring water to cool their retorts, when, after digging about fourteen feet, they encountered petroleum in large quantities, which flowed to the surface, enabling them to secure from twenty to thirty barrels per day for six months. This led to various excavations, all attended with similar results. In a few months there were some thirty flowing wells in that vicinity, yielding thousands of barrels daily. But the value of rock oil was not then fully understood by the world. It had just been brought into use as an illuminator. There was no steady market, and it commanded a very small price, and was hardly worth storing. Its use however, soon came to be appreciated, and it has for the last three years formed an important element in the commerce of the country, and the workings of the oil wells at Oil Springs has become a prominent and highly profitable business.

The Oil wells of Oil Springs are classified under three heads, to wit: Surface, Flowing and Pumping wells. The surface wells are such as derive their supplies of oil from the upper strata of the rock. There are several of these, yielding a very excellent article and in great abundance. The flowing wells are not so numerous, and cease flowing after a few months. But the most reliable source of oil is through the pumping wells, which if supplied with powerful machinery and properly managed, in large paying quantities. The rock from which the oil is obtained is drilled from two to eight hundred feet, through various strata of limestone, shales and soap stone. There are now in operation at Oil Springs and in the immediate vicinity, about one hundred pumping wells, averaging three to thirty barrels per diem, a few yielding fifty or sixty. The price of crude oil delivered at the wells is five dollars per barrel in gold, and a ready market is found for all that can be produced. It is forwarded east on the Great Western, and also to Sarnia, by plank road, giving employment to nearly two hundred teams.

The early attempt to work these wells proved unsuccessful for two reasons: First, from the want of skill and experience in the business, and the absence of powerful engines and pumps;—and second, from the low price of the oil in the early stage of its introduction to the world it was found to be unprofitable. The facility with which oil is obtained in this section induced many individuals to enter into the business, without adequate means to work the wells to advantage. Most of them long since were compelled to abandon their wells, which are rapidly passing into new hands. The formation of several companies, with heavy capital, has given new impetus to the business, which is now assuming proportions. The vigor with which these companies have prosecuted their work, and the success which has attended their efforts, augur favorably for the development of the oil interests in Canada. There are several extensive refineries at the Springs and we have seen specimens of as beautiful refined oil there, as can be produced anywhere in the world. It gives a brilliant light, is as clear as water itself, and what is of no little consequence to consumers, is completely odorized. For a while in Canada oil suffered by comparison with other merchantable oils, but it is now beginning to take rank with the very best that is offered in the market.

The prospect that is now presented, of a steady and remunerative market, and the very great abundance which is found in this territory, of course creates much excitement. A large number of adventurers are in that locality, with the view of purchasing, and property is exchanging hands very rapidly, mostly in small parcels, and purchasers desiring to sink wells and embark permanent-

ly in the business. There is one peculiarity in respect to this territory which arrests the attention of practical men, who are well posted in oil business, to wit: No well has yet been sunk where oil has not been found, with the proper appliances,—in paying quantities. The value of some of the best wells is estimated at almost fabulous prices, but eligible lots of one acre or more, and which may prove quite as prolific, can be purchased for a thousand or twelve hundred dollars—more or less. It is worthy of notice that the oil interest of Canada is chiefly in the hands of Americans. Heavy capitalists of New York and Connecticut have invested largely in the enterprise, and handsome investments have also been made by the citizens of Michigan, Illinois and Wisconsin. The oil territory in Canada is found to be much more extensive than was at first supposed, embracing an area of more than one hundred square miles.

### Put a Good Face upon It.

If you wish to succeed in life, if you wish to find friends, if you wish your relatives or associates to enjoy your company, wear a cheerful face; everybody dislikes and shuns a sad one, if it is habitually sad. Everybody but God grows weary of being reminded of sorrow, and the heart that is always full of bitter waters will be left alone. Pretend to be happy if you can do no more. Coax sunbeams to your eyes, smiles to your lips. Speak hopeful, yea words as often as you can; make fun, if you never feel it. Get the name of being cheerful, and it will be as incense to you. Wherever the glad face goes it is welcome: whatever the laughing lips ask is apt to be granted. If you are starving for want of either food for body or spirit, it is better to laugh than to cry as you tell the tale. There was one once who, with a face like a tombstone, told and told her wants, and met with repulse after repulse from those whose faces fell at sight of her; but at last, laughing in strange mirth at her own misery, she told it once again. Tears started into the eyes of her hearers, and instant relief was given. Men are impatient of tears, and women are weary of them. Don't give way to them, no matter what the case may be: get back the smiles as quickly as you can. Let them be but "hollow smiles," if that's the best you can do. Keep at that. By and by you will do better. Laugh to keep from crying. Never give up to gloom: it is a wrong to those about you. Sad faces add to the weight of trouble that life lays upon every heart. We to us if we cannot look about us and see bravely cheerful faces to encourage our hearts! Let us be careful that each one of us has one of these faces. A man who carries a glad face does an amount of good in the world impossible to compute, even if he be too poor to give one cent in charity, and a man whose face is generally sad does, every day of his life, more harm than can be reckoned. This is a hard world, full of all manner of troubles; but every one of them can, for much of the time, be wrestled out of sight; and every living man and woman, as soon as the first distress is a little past, at the very least, assume cheerfulness. This is decent. More than this, 'tis duty. Nobody has any right to go about a perpetual dampener of enjoyment. And no one has just reason for habitual sadness till he has lost his soul.

### For Little Girls.

A lazy girl was Lizzie Idler. She would lie in bed every morning, after being called several times, until her mother would go to her room and almost force her out of bed. Breakfast was always ready before she could be got down stairs to the breakfast room; and when she did make her appearance, her hair was not combed, nor her clothes put on tidy. And we fear she often forgot, in her hurry not to miss her breakfast, to say her prayers. She was always hurried; soon as breakfast and worship were over, she had to hurry to get ready for school, where she very often arrived after it had been opened. Her lessons were not prepared; for the hours she should have devoted to study were spent in idling about, or raved in the pleasant morning hours by lysing in bed.

But Jennie Sprightly, though a very little girl, was up with the lark, and after thanking God for his watchful care over her during the night, and asking his guidance during the day, and washing her face and combing her hair, was out in the fresh air of heaven, bringing the roses to her cheeks, as bright as those she gathered in the garden, and health in every pulsation. She saw the glorious sun rise beyond the distant hill-tops, and heard the sweet songs of the robin and blackbird as they chanted their morning lay. Out in the garden she gathered a bouquet of flowers to carry to her kind mother, who made so many nice things for her little girl. She thus showed that she had a heart to appreciate all her mother's kindness to her. She never sat down to a hurried breakfast, and was never late at the schoolroom. Her lessons were always well prepared, and she had plenty of time to play. This was because she never idled away the best hours of the morning in bed, or of the day in foolish acts and conversation. We love these Jennie Sprightlies; for they are always cheerful and happy, and no frowns or looks of discontent mar their pleasant faces. They are ever obedient to their parents, and hasten to do as they are bidden without a murmur, cheerily. They bring sunshine wherever they come, and are welcomed by all. Is this the case with you, dear readers? Are you a little Jennie Sprightly?

"What is the chief use of bread?" asked an examiner at a recent school exhibition. "The chief use of bread," answered theurchin, apparently astonished at the simplicity of the inquiry, "is to spread butter and jam on it."

### Mr. Nasby has a Most Horrible Vision.

**SAINTS' REST**, (which is in the State of New Jersey,) October 16, 1865. Last night weary and disgusted with reading election returns, I picked up a volume of Cammell's Poems, and read that splendid piece the "The Last Man." Cammell is a poet—there ain't no doubt uv it. Ef my too partial friends, aint too partial, I can whop him on the sublime, but, on the pathetic, I acknowledge him ez my sooperior. Be that ez it may, the poem made an impression on my mind, which is proof that there is suthin into it, and my mind wuz a dwellin onto it ez I sunk into slumber.

Ez yooosal I hed a dream, and sich a dream may I never hev agin. Me thaut the epidemick, which is now devastatin Europe, hed struck Noo York. For a time, it struck down all classes. The proud Caucasian, the hidjus nigger, the noble red man uv the forest, and the almon-eyed Chinese, all, fell afore the ruthless destroyer. But, at last, it abated, cept so far ez the nigger wuz concerned. The white man wuz spared, so wuz the Injin, and the Chinese, but, among the Afrikans, it raged with redoubled fury. O, it wuz crushin! The planter looked abroad, and lo! the stalwart field hand, which wuz worth \$1,500, wuz a cold corpse, and the feed wuz unplowd. Agin he looked, and alas! the brawny wench, which alluz bore him a picanyer which wuz worth \$200 ez soon ez weaned, wunst per year, and by a little extra whippin did a full year's work, wuz prostrate in the cold embrace uv death. Agin he looked, and wo to him! the octroon, for which he paid \$2,500, and whose girl babies he cood sell in Noo Orleans ez soon ez they wuz 16 for \$3,000, on akkount uv their havin in his blood in their veins, wuz torn from his lovin grasp by the stronger hand uv disease, and wuz wuz with a copper for any purpos.

The Dimocrisy bekum alarmed. The indefatigable leaders whispered: "The nigger is fadin away!—sposin he bekums extinct!" Whereupon a consultation uv the head men wuz held. In view uv the crisis, a pair—wun male and wun female, wuz selected and examined by a committee uv expert examiners in life insurance companies. They wuz pronounced perfect specimens—entirely sound and free from disease. These two wuz locked up in a room in a healthy loachsen, and twenty-four uv the most eminent physicians uv the country wuz detailed—one to stay with them one hour of each day, that, in case the disease struck em, the remedies might be twonst applied, that, from these two, the race might be propagated, and the cypylte uv the party be preserved.

But all to no purpose. The last nigger in the Yoonited Staits perished, and finally, these two wuz struck, and notwithstanding the precautions adopted, they too died! There wuz a season Nacher sympathised with the party in its affliction. The heavens wuz clothed with leaden colored clouds, athort which, ever and anon, flashed gleams uv loordly lite. Low-voiced thunders muttered ominously, and birds and beasts run howl in o'er the fields. Dray horses fell dead on the stonvs treet, and wild beasts rushed frantically from their coverts, and snapped furiously, madly at whatever came in their way.

The last uv the Afrikans were layin prostrate in the hall. Fernandywood entered, and ez he seed em, he bustid into tears. "Farewell," gushed he, "a long farewell, last uv a cussid race! You wuz our tower uv strength; you wuz our corner stan; on you we bided! Hated uv you give me the Irish vote uv Noo York. O! how cheerin it wuz to see them lambs! Just yer heads and innocently hang yoo up to lamp posts! But you're in gone—you're in gone—and hentz4th life's a blank to me. Farewell, vain world!—for what is life without a nigger!" and seizin a jack knife he saw stickin out uv the nigger's pocket, he struck it in his stummick, and, fallin across the deceest Afrikans, expired peacefully.

Franklin Peerse approached. "Alas! and thou art gone? Too true, thou art! In life thou wurst lovely! 'Twas thou alone, that made me President; thy woolly hed wuz my steppin-stone to place and power? Thou wast my right bower my left and ace! Ef I wuz a Dimecratic Sampson, thou wuz the hair wuz the Deliler. Death, hez sheered off. Fare-jenny I kum! I kum!" and seerzin the jack-knife from his hand, he plunged it into his bowels, fallin across Fernandy.

Vallandygum approached. "I, too, must say farewell," sed he, kissin their cold features, "for thou wast my anker. Thou, twast, who made me Congressman—thou exiled me, and hater uv thee gave me \$30,000 in ten cent pieces when I wuz in Canada. Do I want to go to Congress agin? No! no! I should be dumb, fer the main-spring uv my eloquence lies here!" and, takin the jack-knife, he immersed it in his bowels, and fell across Peerse.

Old Jeems Boccannon, and Vorhees, and Brite, and Florence, and, in fact, all the leaders uv the party North, numberin suthin over 200, kum up, and each makin a short orashun, stuck themselves with the jack-knife, fallin across each other, as cord-work is piled. Finally I felt it a dooty I owed to the party to Eller suth. Seerzin the jack-knife, I made my orashun (which wuz technical) and was about to sever my intestines, when I seed a quart bottle stickin out uv the nigger's pocket. Drawin it 4th, I pulled the cork, and I wuz gone—the room spun round and I fell senseless on the top uv the pile uv dead Dimecrats.

Just then Horris Greely cum in. "Behold Dimocrisy," sed he, "ez it wuz in the beginnin, so it iz in the endin. Nigger at the bottom, whiskey at the top, and a stink in the middle," and, holdin his nose, he shamled out uv the room. I awoke in a cold sweat, happy to find that it wuz only a dream: that the nigger still lived in his cusitood, and that we still hed suthin to go on. **PETROLEUM V. NASBY**, Late Pastor uv the Church uv the Noo Dipensashun.

### The Episcopal Convention.

The Episcopal Convention held in Philadelphia has just closed its labors. The question of thanksgiving for the restoration of national authority created considerable debate in that body. The New York Independent says that the House of Bishops had at one time determined unanimously to give such thanks. Just at that moment Bishop Atkinson of North Carolina, and Lay of Arkansas, entered and took their seats. Immediately all was changed. With them must have entered the phantom of Bishop Elliott, whose famous "Silence, if you please, but not a word of censure," was henceforth the order of the day. Bishop Whittingham—whose proved loyalty is beyond dispute, attested as it is by the paper left by Governor Hicks, in which it is stated that the Bishop did more than any one else to help him in keeping Maryland in the Union, and who is honored by the hostility of his clergy, almost unanimous in their sympathy with rebellion—took up the part of pacificator. He was aided by Bishop Potter, and the work was accomplished. It was conceived to be an injustice to force men to rejoice over what they had contended against for four years, and would place them under the suspicion of being hypocrites if they attended, while their absence would show that the church was not reunited. So the compromise—if that can be called compromise where everything was yielded to an insignificant minority of two—was made, and the church committed to a half-hearted policy. It were a nice question to inquire what must be the feelings of men who during the last four years had asked God to grant the very thing they are now ashamed to thank him for. No consideration for the feelings of Southern brethren prevented them from imploring the Divine aid in their hour of agony; but, when that was afforded, they dare not offer up praise for it. It is the old story: "Were there not ten cleansed, but where are the nine!"

The steadfastly loyal Bishops, however, were not willing that all the members of that House should appear to have concurred in its refusal to return thanks for the restoration of the national authority and the destruction of slavery. Seven of them joined in the presentation of a paper which has been published in the *Episcopal Recorder*, and which explains their position—as follows:

The undersigned have desired one of their number to read, in his place in the House of Bishops, the following paper. It is not a remonstrance against action, which is already past. It is not a protest, for which they are aware that the wholesome rules of the House allow no place upon its journals. It is simply a statement, which, after it has been read, can be by themselves preserved, made public and transmitted to the knowledge of those who shall come after.

In the decisions of the House of Bishops with reference to the day of Thanksgiving for the restoration of peace, and to other important subjects, the ground has been taken, that, for the sake of more complete conciliation, no sentiment should be expressed by this House, or this Convention, on subjects of such importance and so dear to all of us as the reestablishment of the National Union and the emancipation of the slaves.

The House of Bishops unquestionably loved their country and its unity, and they could not approve the system of human bondage; but they will seem to have adopted indifference to the safety and unity of the nation, and to the freedom of the oppressed. This is a position which, as the undersigned believe, should not be maintained by any branch of the Christian Church in the United States, whether in the present or any future generation. To signify that it was not accepted by all, only because an extreme desire for conciliation and unanimity prevailed for the hour, the undersigned have prepared this document, with perfect and cordial respect for their brethren, but under the consciousness of a great duty to the inseparable interests of their beloved Church and country.

**CHARLES P. McILVAINE**, Bishop of the Diocese of Ohio.  
**ALFRED LEE**, Bishop of the Diocese of Delaware.  
**MANTON EASTBURN**, Bishop of the Diocese of Massachusetts.  
**GEORGE BURGESS**, Bishop of the Diocese of Maine.  
**HENRY W. LEE**, Bishop of the Diocese of Iowa.  
**G. T. BEDELL**, Assistant Bishop of Ohio.  
**THOMAS H. VAIL**, Bishop of the Diocese of Kansas.  
**PHILADELPHIA**, Oct. 24, 1865.

A certain minister, going to visit one of his parishioners, asked how he had rested during the night. "O, wondrous ill, sir," replied he, "for mine eyes have not come together these three nights." "What is the reason of that said the other." "Alas!" said he, "because my nose is betwixt them."

Phoebe Doty, of Wayne, Maine, is 103 years old, having been born October 6th, 1762. She is able to read without her "specs," and has been for the last year, "goes a visiting to the neighbors on foot, knits stockings, talks fluently on most subjects, and reads more or less every day.

We see it recorded that a soap pedler was recently caught at sea during a violent storm when he saved his life by taking a cake of his soap and washing himself ashore. This soap, or the story must have been made from very strong LIE!

When upright men die, they are supposed to go right up. Per contra, downright rascals are supposed to go right down.

### Letter From Nebraska.

**FOREST CITY, N. T., Oct. 24, 1865.**  
**DEAR SIR:**—According to promise, I now proceed to give you as true a description of this country, as my limited knowledge will allow.

Omaha, the Capital of Nebraska, is located on the West bank of the upper Missouri river, and on the edge of a very extensive prairie. It is rather a pleasant place, and improving rapidly. The soil in this section is of the very best quality, and needs only to be broken up to be ready to yield the richest harvests of corn and wheat, (the staples.) Sorghum also grows luxuriantly, and the raising of which is very profitable. For stock raising, this country stands pre-eminent among all the States and surrounding territories. Fruit also grows to great perfection, and if farmers are without it, they must blame themselves alone for a lack of this desirable portion of the "staff of life," for surely nature will do its part.

This prairie is some six hundred miles in length and about one hundred and fifty wide. Timber is plenty along the streams, and a fine bed of coal underlies the whole; but the coal lies at a depth of from eighty to one hundred and forty feet below the surface. It is, however, of good quality. The entire country is nearly level,—just slightly fall for thorough draining, should draining be necessary; but the greater portion of land is dry enough without drainage. Frosts hardly ever occur in this territory earlier than the 15th or 20th of October.

Taken, "all in all," I think that the farmer who would remain in Clearfield county, and resign himself to the fate of having sore shins and bruised heels, only for the sake of having plenty of stumps and stones for his pains, when he could better his condition so much by coming here, deserve to eke out his life under the weight of debts and poverty, that are usually his lot. As, to sickness, there is not near so much here, as in the more healthy parts of Pennsylvania.

Game, such as Antelope, Squirrel, and Prairie Chicken, is plenty. In a short tramp over the prairie, several days since, I succeeded in bagging a fine lot of the two latter.

I will now close this epistle, with the promise of another as soon as I can find time to do so, and gain information of sufficient interest to warrant my writing.

Yours, A PILGRIM

### Religious Unity.

That there is no unity of feeling between the North and the South has for some time been apparent to all who are not wilfully blind. In political affairs this fact is clearly deducible from the spirit prevailing all the political bodies yet assembled in the South; but in the religious assemblies, where the restraint felt by politicians just now does not intrude, it is too plain to be mistaken.

In every religious assemblage of the Presbyterians, Methodists and Baptists held in the South, since the close of the war, a determination has been shown to maintain intact the southern organizations of those denominations; and even in such bodies as the Old School Synods of Kentucky and Missouri, which yet remain in union with the Church North, there is aramphant spirit of defiance and resistance to the anti-slavery action of the General Assembly. There is much more probability that these Synods will go over to the ultra southern church, than that the General Assembly will be able to cure them of their disloyalty.

In these southern religious bodies the people of that section act without restraint, and consequently manifest the real spirit that animates them. We are able, therefore, to see them free from the concealment and artifice shown by politicians; and they stand revealed in all the bitterness, malice and hostility to the North which actuated them before and during the war. There is no change in their temper. The war has not transformed them; and their persistence in keeping up their sectional religious organizations shows that we have nothing to expect from them for some time to come, but a continuance of the war by its transfer from the battle-field to the pulpit and the forum.

It is true that the loyal organizations of all the denominations referred to have made progress in extending their borders southward; but they have to organize anew, in every instance, and have not succeeded anywhere, in winning more than a small portion of their former friends back. The southern religious organizations are all, as organizations, against them.

The only exception to this is the Episcopal Church. It has won back the Episcopal organization in three or four States; but it did so, not by changing the spirit of these southern organizations, but by debasing its own to their level; and in doing this, instead of promoting unity and harmony, the House of Bishops was unable to agree upon a pastoral letter to the flock. Two were framed, and both will be published, a part of the bishops signing one and a part the other. Thus the church speaks with a divided voice. In abasing itself to obtain a nominal unity it has sacrificed what real unity it had.

These facts may be regretted, but they are still facts; and they teach us the folly of all this hurry to bring things back into their old channels. However desirable the unity fought for may be, both politically and religiously, it cannot be attained to-day, nor to-morrow, nor perhaps for a generation to come. The hatreds and jealousies begotten of a thirty years struggle, which culminated in a four years' war, cannot be suddenly obliterated. The Constitution is and must be a work of time; and it were better to wait for it, if need be, until this generation passes away, than be completed to reap a harvest of mortifications by trying to force a union without unity of spirit.—*Pittsburgh Gazette.*