Franklin Repository.

LOCAL ITEMS.

GOSSIP WITH OUR FRIENDS.—The Pennsylvania Railroad, you perhaps are aware, extends from Philadelphia to Pittsburg. So if one starts from Chambersburg at 1 o'clock for Harrisburg, and waits there for the 12 M. train from Philadelphia, and gets aboard of it, he will find himself en route for Pittsburg. Should this same venturesome passenger stop over night, as did your Gossip, at Altoona, he could eat a good supper, sleep in a pleasant room, demolish an excellent breakfast, and ride over the Alleghenies the next morning, reaching Pittsburg about 1 o'clock at noon. No one but a poet could describe the scenery along the route, and it would require a Byron to do justice to the mountains. Reached Pittsburg without an accident, and landed at the hottest time of day in the midst of the bustle, dust and smoke of the busiest city I ever saw. After all, there is something in the soot and dust of Pittsburg that is pleasant—it is a mark that labels one and all as the same *genus homo* Pittsburg. The Smoky City *is* dirty, but nothing like so dirty as her envious sisters would make her out to be. The story for instance, that the Pittsburg mothers have to wash their children every night to see whose children they are, is false; *and yet* I must say that the shirt I wore while in Pittsburg "bears its blushing honors thick upon it." Heard a sermon from the Rev. Dr. Sprecher, in the Lutheran Church, on *Abraham Lincoln:* and I would that every man, woman and child in this great country, yea, even Fernando Wood, could have enjoyed the same treat. *Are* there any Democrats in Pittsburg? Like angels' visits, surely! The Presbyterian General Assembly was in session during my visit, and I was taken for a delegate. I could not help it, and trust my readers will forgive me.

In a former letter I referred to my experience in a sleeping car; and this time I have something to say on the subject. For the benefit of those who have not seen or tried them I shall paint the car I occupied from Pittsburg to Philadelphia, distance, 356 miles. The car was arranged, one half with state-rooms for four passengers each, with seats for the occupants by day, and berths at night, two upper single and a lower one for two. The other half of the car is arranged like the first with the exception of partitioning.—These cars are elegantly made and furnished with all the conveniences necessary for comfort—carpets, *spittoons*, curtains, bedding, washing arrangement, boot-black, servants, etc. There is only one drawback—you can't select your fellow-partners. *I* secured a double berth, which left me only two partners, the one a Jew, the other a Gentile, in quality so similar, that in the expressive language of an old Chambersburger, "you couldn't tell t'other from which." Our beds were made about 9 o'clock, as we were going down the mountain to Altoona. The Gentile ascended the upper tier, the Jew the lower, I taking the double one beneath. Soon all in the car were wrapped in the arms of "morpheus." All did I say! alas, there was one exception. I dozed and dreamed I was a grain of coffee, the genuine article, thrust into a huge coffee mill—then, that I was a grain of wheat, among other grains, poured into an energetic hopper—again, that I was a drum-stick, actively employed by a nervous drummer—and awoke—under the impression that I was falling down an immense flight of stairs, and my head striking every step. The Gentile had a cold in his head, and sniffled; the Jew had heart disease, and could only lie on his right side, so he slept with his feet toward my head. As the night wore on I smelt feet, and the fe(e)tid perfume steadily increased. I dozed, and saw feet, smelt feet, tasted feet, heard feet, and palpably felt feet. A halo of feet glared before my eye-balls, a festoon of feet lay upon my breast, a surfeit of feet nauseated me and caused me to gasp for breath. I prayed that I might only dream that I was in Libby Prison, anywhere but where I really was. *I longed to have been* born in the far East, where the people wash their feet at least three times a day. Just think; a car load of feet—men's feet, women's feet, children's feet, babies' feet. To make it worse, toward morning, one lady had to use peppermint, two gentlemen brandy, and one baby, for some unknown reason was rubbed with camphor. Two infants relieved each other alternately with crying, and the mothers talked pootsy-wootsy-baby-waby talk to them. It was dreadful! More dead than alive, I arose about day-break, and rushed to the platform of the car with the definite object of dashing myself on the track, but refreshed by the cool air I thought better of it, and merely resolved to eschew sleeping cars in future, unless I could afford to hire a whole one. At 7 A. M., we reached Philadelphia.

I saw a regiment of returned Zouaves march through the streets yesterday. Truly they looked like veterans, bronzed and battered, and yet they marched as jauntily as French dancers. I stood on the sidewalk, as they passed, and alongside of a pretty looking woman, who peeped anxiously into the dark faces of the soldiers, obviously looking for some one dear to her. All at once she cried out "There he is—*Will!* WILL!" A fine looking fellow—Will, no doubt—darted from the ranks and ——— (here the manuscript is very much blotted—ED.) How many happy hearts there will be, now, that the war is over! Thank God!

PHILADELPHIA, June 5, 1865.

A HOME FOR GEN. PHIL. SHERIDAN.—A correspondent of the Shippensburg *News* recommends the purchase of a home in the Cumberland Valley for Gen. Sheridan. He says: "We know not if our suggestion will meet with general approbation, but we think it will not be amiss to call the attention of your readers to it. It is hard to tell how our beautiful valley might now appear had not this noble man, on more than one occasion thrown his army between it and the traitorous hosts whose avowed purpose was its desolation. We all remember with what feverish anxiety the movements of Early were watched until Sheridan had command of that department. He guarded and protected us. He risked his life for us at all times and under all circumstances: and now it behoves us to give him some token of our gratitude What would better do it than a home *in our midst?* The place to be selected should be in Cumberland or Franklin County. The funds could be easily raised and in such a manner that all would feel as though they were doing their duty. Let a *committee be appointed* in each township who can collect and hand over the amount raised to the Treasurer of the fund. The two counties can work together, and if they do, I am certain that we can accomplish this object. He deserves it if any man ever did, and in our own State let him enjoy the blessings for which he has so long toiled and labored."

ANOTHER VICTIM.—We learn that Corporal William W. Staubs, of Co. E, 101st P. V., died in the rebel prison, at Andersonville, Ga., in August, 1864, of disease contracted while in prison. The deceased leaves a wife and child to mourn his sad and untimely death. Corporal Staubs was a true patriot and brave soldier, and one who never failed his country in her hour of need. He was one of the first to respond to the call at the beginning of the war, when Columbia's flag had been trailed in the dust by traitor hands. He served as a member of the Jackson Independent Blues, Co. A, 12th Regt. P. V., during the three months' campaign, and subsequently re-enlisted in Co. E, 101st Regt. P. V., which was stationed at Plymouth, North Carolina, and a few weeks previous to his imprisonment, had enlisted in the same regiment at Plymouth, North Carolina, *where they fell into the hands of the enemy.* The hardships of his prison life were the cause of his death, in a few short months. He suffered severely until death came and opened his prison doors, and we now hope that he is free, for whom the Father makes free are free indeed. We hope that he has enlisted in that army of immortal braves and martyrs for Freedom's holy cause, where they neither hunger nor thirst, nor know want any more.

PRESBYTERIAN GENERAL ASSEMBLY, OLD SCHOOL.—The proceedings of this body, lately in session at Pittsburg, Pa., are not of much general interest, although considerable routine business was transacted. The report of the Board of Church Extension was read. It states that the present closes ten years of church extension work through the Board. In that time its receipts have been $252,368, and formal appropriations amounting to $203,316 have been made to 506 different churches, being an average of $359,22 to each. These appropriations have aided in securing church property to the value of one and a half million of dollars, and providing church accommodations for more than one hundred thousand worshippers. For nearly eleven years prior to the organization of the present Board, the General Assembly conducted the work of church extension through a committee of the Board of Domestic missions, and in that time made appropriations to three hundred and eighty-two churches, and received donations amounting to $68,544 06. Since 1844 the church has aided in the erection of nine hundred and forty-eight different churches, and has raised $320,910 for that purpose. On the 1st of April last the Board had on hand, over and above its liabilities, the sum of $24,048.

ABOUT A BABY.—Quite an excitement was created at the railroad depot one morning last week in reference to a baby. *It seems* that an advertisement appeared in one of the Philadelphia papers wanting a person to adopt a child. A young married lady in this place responded to the advertisement, and requested that the child be sent here. Accordingly the child, in care of a nurse, arrived in due time and was delivered to the lady. After keeping it over night, the lady concluded the child was too young and she carried it to the depot to return to the nurse, who intended to go back to the city in the morning *train, but the nurse peremptorily refused to take* it and the lady just as peremptorily refused to keep it, and laying it down on a settee in the passenger room, walked off, and after some little persuasion the nurse took charge of it.

DEATH OF REV. JOSEPH CLARK.—The sudden and unexpected death of Rev Joseph Clark, on Friday last, resulting from the injuries he received on the Monday previous, cast a gloom over the entire community. Although it was well known that his injuries were severe and painful, yet no apprehension was felt for his safety until a few hours before his death. His condition first became known to himself, and to the great surprise of his friends, at a time when all indications seemed favorable, he expressed the opinion that he could not recover. His loss will be mourned by a large circle of friends, and will be sorely felt by the church, of which *he had for a long time* been an earnest and able supporter, and by this community, of which he was a valuable member.

MORE HOME REBELLION.—*On Sunday night,* May 7, the stabling on the premises of Mr. William Shipaway, of Union township, this county, was set on fire and totally consumed. This dastardly act, it is pretty certainly ascertained, was the work of some of the miserable law defying Copperhead traitors and deserters who still prowl about the lower end of this county. Mr. Shipaway, *a most genuine Union man, has been instru*mental in the capture of several deserters, bounty jumpers, &c., in the above locality, hence this outpouring of the wrath of these contemptible midnight incendiaries upon his head. The fate of Booth their great prototype, would be a deserving end to their thieving, burning, disloyal existences.—*Fulton Republican.*

AMENDMENT TO THE COMMON SCHOOL LAW.—By a most sensible amendment to the School Law of this State, passed last winter, the minimum age for children to be admitted to the common schools was changed from FIVE to SIX years of age. Nurses, cradles, rocking horses, baby jumpers and tin rattles, will no longer, of necessity form a part of ordinary school house furniture, much to the delight of school ma'ams and school masters everywhere.

SOLDIERS' ORPHANS' SCHOOLS.—From the May number of the Pennsylvania *School Journal* we learn that the entire number of Soldiers' Orphans admitted into the various schools of the State, is 623. So far fourteen Academies and High Schools, in different parts of the State, have been selected by the State Superintendent for their reception—those nearest to our county being the Loysville Academy, in Perry county, and the M'Allisterville Academy, in Juniata county.

A SAD CASE.—Joseph Jones, a member of Co. D, 11th Penna. Cavalry, returned to his home in this place last week, having lost both legs from *the effects of Camp Fever settling in them,* rendering amputation necessary. This is indeed a sad case, and we think the government should make ample provision for all such, as they are wholly unfitted for taking care of themselves or making a livelihood.

OIL.—We learn from the Fulton *Republican* that a fine *specimen of Petroleum has been taken* from a spring near Burnt Cabins, that county, and that a Maryland Company is about commencing operations in that State, immediately on the Southern line of Fulton county, with a fair prospect of a speedy strike.

PROMOTED.—Major John S. Schultz, formerly Assistant Adjutant General on Gen. Couch's staff, and who now holds the same position on General Cadwallader's staff, has been promoted to Lieutenant Colonel.

WE shall have to go to Virginia for fresh beef. At Lynchburg, Virginia, good beef steaks sell at twelve and a half cents, and roasts at ten cents per pound.

THE route of the Southern Pennsylvania and Connellsville Railroad is now being surveyed between Chambersburg and Bedford.

A SUPERIOR REMEDY.—We can conscientiously recommend to those suffering from a distressing cough, Dr. Strickland's Mellifluous Cough Balsam. It *gives relief almost instantaneous,* and is withal not disagreeable to the taste. There is no doubt but the Mellifluous Cough Balsam is one of the best preparations in use, and is all that its proprietor claims for it. We have tried it during the past week, and found relief from a most distressing cough. It is prepared by Dr. Strickland's, No. 6, East Fourth street, Cincinnati, O., and *for sale* by druggists.

WE go to Cippinger & Thompson's to get the truest pictures. Mr. John W. Odiorne, late of Gutekunst's Imperial and Morgan & Reusstar's Excelsior Gallery, is operating for them. Mr. Odiorne, from past experience of nine years, deems himself competent to make pictures equal to any made in the first class Galleries of New York, Philadelphia or elsewhere, therefore they can assure their patrons to give them satisfaction in all cases. Dont forget the place, *Sign of the Red Flag, Second Street.* june7-3m

GELWICKS & BURKHART have returned from Philadelphia and New York with a new and very heavy lot of goods. It is their determination to make this business *pay them by selling great quantities of goods,* and not by large profits. We advise all who wish to buy goods cheap and to have the largest and most varied stock to make their selection from, to call with this firm before buying elsewhere.

ANODYNE CORDIAL, *the Mother's Friend* and Child's Relief.—This valuable medicine is again for sale at MILLER'S NEW DRUG STORE, next door west of Brown's Hotel. It is far superior to all Soothing Syrups, or any other preparation for children in Teething, Cholic, Diarrhea, or inward pains.

GO TO Gelwicks and Burkhart's for confectionary, they manufacture; have always a fine assortment and sell cheap wholesale and retail.

DIED.

SHEPLER.—On Tuesday, the 30th ult., in Mercersburg, Mr. George Shepler, aged 73 years, 5 months and 9 days.

FITZ.—On the 8th of June, 1864, near Petersburg, Va., whilst in battle, Simon Fitz, of Company K, 21st Penna. Cav., son of Peter and Eliza Fitz, of the vicinity of Waynesboro, aged 18 years, 7 months and 7 days.

BEAN.—On the 30th ult., near Waynesboro, Mrs. Elizabeth, wife of John Bean, aged 67 years, 4 months and 16 days.

OMWAKE.—On the 19th ult., near Marsh Run, after a short but severe illness, Mr. John Omwake, aged 65 years, 4 months and 12 days.

STAUBS.—In prison, at Andersonville, Georgia, in the month of August, 1864, of disease contracted while in prison, Corporal William W. Staubs, of Co. E, 101st Reg. P. V., in the thirty-first year of his age.

PREAMBLE and resolutions adopted by Company D, 210th Penna. Vols., on the death of their comrades, Wm. B. Leisher and Benj. F. Suter:

WHEREAS, The mournful state of our country during the past four years has demanded the sacrifice of the lives *of so many of our best and bravest men,* and we are called upon to mourn the loss of our beloved comrades, Wm. B. Leisher and Benjamin F. Suter, who fell at Gravelly Run, Va., March 31st, 1865, whilst bravely battling in in defence of their country; therefore

Resolved, That while we bow in humble submission to the will of Him "Who doeth all things well," *our hearts* are filled with the deepest sorrow for the death of those who by their amiable disposition, uniform courtesy and manly conduct have endeared themselves alike to all who knew them, and who by their duties, not only in camp but on the field of battle, and the sacrifice of their lives that the Republic might live, won the honors due alone to the true American Soldier, and written their name, as with a pencil of light upon the imperishable roll of the Nation's martyred sons.

Resolved, That in this hour of their sad bereavement, we tender to the parents and relations of the deceased our heartfelt sympathies.

Resolved, That these resolutions be published in the FRANKLIN REPOSITORY and a copy of them be furnished their relatives. Capt. H. W. McKNIGHT, Sergt. MANARIS HUMELSINE, Capt. G. W. BARNES, } Com.

THE LATE REV. JOSEPH CLARK.—The Rev. Joseph Clark, whose sudden death startled our community on last Friday evening, and will sadden the hearts of his many friends abroad, was in many respects a very remarkable man, and it is befitting that some public note should be made of his history, character and *attainments,* now that he has passed away from the earth.

Mr. Clark was born near Carlisle, Cumberland Co., in this State on the 11th day of October, 1825. He received his preparatory education in Bloomfield, Perry Co., Pa., entered Marshall College, at Mercersburg, Pa. in 1845, and was graduated with the highest honors of his class in September, 1848. Immediately after this he entered the Western Theological Seminary of the Presbyterian church at Allegheny City and finished his course of Theology in the spring of 1851. On the 11th day of June, 1851, he was licensed to preach the gospel by the Presbytery of Carlisle, and on the 3d day of June, 1852, he was ordained and installed pastor of the Presbyterian congregation of Chambersburg, to which he had received a call. In this capacity he served with great acceptance until Oct., 1857, when he was absolutely compelled by physical disability to relinquish the active duties of his Holy ministry. We have been told that before he could be induced to do this, even upon eminent medical advice, his disease had become so virulent that he was frequently obliged to stop in the midst of a discourse and leave it unfinished, as it would have endangered his very life to have proceeded any farther.

Under these circumstances, he reluctantly consented to resign his pastorate, and with a view of recruiting his shattered health and gaining a livelihood, he engaged in a mechanical pursuit, and infused into the establishment in which he was an active partner, a spirit of enterprise and *a degree of energy which was eminently characteristic of* him as a man, and which crowned his business operations with complete success.

With this work, however, Mr. Clark perhaps never had any real sympathy. But he was conscious before God that it was a necessity laid upon him and was satisfied with that. Without, *therefore, attempting before* men generally that palliation of his action which would have been unnatural to one of his reserved disposition, and which would not have relieved the case, he did what his hand found to do with all his might. Whenever his strength permitted, and he was called upon to do so, he officiated in the sanctuary and always *successfully.* Almost the last work of his life was to prepare an address for the day lately observed by the nation in humiliation and fasting—an address which in the mysterious Providence of God he was not permitted to deliver, but which we hope will be given to the public in some other form, for although not a fair representation of Mr. Clark's abilities, an additional interest is given to it by the fact that the hand that penned it was crushed immediately afterwards, and the voice that should have delivered it has since been hushed in death.

The active out-door employment of Mr. Clark for the few past years, brought him improved general health, and with this came an ardent desire to be relieved from his secular business that he might now more fully employ his talents in the service of his Lord and Master. That he would ever have been physically able to sustain the tax and strain of preaching regularly was a matter of grave doubt, and in view of this he conceived the idea of establishing a Theological and Scientific Review for the defence and promulgation of truth. This seems to have been the darling wish of his heart, and to this end he had offered his business establishment for sale, and was making efforts to provide the funds and enlist the talents of others in the new work. His immediate friends here and elsewhere know how earnestly and forcibly he spoke of the want of such a Journal in the State of Pennsylvania, and how sanguine he was of its success. And that it would have succeeded with him as the Editor, no one who knew the business character and talent of the man ever doubted. But all of these plans and projects as far as he is concerned, have been frustrated by his apparently premature death.

Mr. Clark was distinguished for his rare intellectual endowments. He gave evidence of great and diversified talents when yet a boy. Even while in the lower classes of college he was a brilliant essayist; and he pursued not *only some favorite branches, but all the studies embraced* in the course with such thoroughness and ease as to gain for him quite a reputation with his professors and fellow students. He did not, like a great many boys, confine himself to the task assigned to him, or even to the text books used, but read and studied all he could find on any given subject, frequently wandering off into the beautiful fields of science, literature and art, and coming back laden with fruits and flowers; and his knowledge was not a mere accumulation of facts, and dates, and ideas, held together by a mechanical memory, but everything was well digested by the power of his vigorous and well trained mind, and was available thereafter for proper use. This course he pursued throughout the whole of his literary and theological curriculum, and it is not to be wondered at that when he came to the work of his ministry he should be able "to bring out of his treasure things new and old." Those who listened to his preaching, well know that it was characterized by earnest logical thought, and that the bloom of his mind made any subject of which he treated fresh and interesting. There are doubtless among his sermons, and other manuscripts, many rare gems which, if gathered into a volume, would win for their author a more *extended reputation than he has, and be the means of do*ing much good. And we question whether it would be proper to leave these jewels of piety and thought all unstrung and forever hidden from the eyes of men.

It is not surprising that a universal regret should have been expressed when Mr. Clark was obliged to retire from the pulpit, *for however brilliant the opening of his profes*sional career, it seemed to be only the dawn of a brighter, clearer light. But thus it often is, that the loftiest mind is lodged in the frailest tenement of clay, and seems to have its powers of usefulness circumscribed. And yet Rev Jos. Clark did not cease to be a vigorous student, and this is an evidence that he belonged to that class of men "whose mental pleasures never cloy." There are very few men who amidst the cares of engrossing business find time or dispositions to prosecute their literary labors as he did. In the quiet of his own cottage home, when the work of the day was over, he sought relaxation among his books, gathering up the thoughts of others, and in the mountain felling trees, or, on the homeward way digesting and appropriating this intellectual and spiritual food until it all became his own. That was the way he spent and enjoyed the precious hours that many waste in mere listlessness. And the result of all that reading and studying was not entirely withheld from the world. Mr. Clark not only preached many good sermons, and made addresses before literary institutions, but furnished learned criticisms and brilliant essays for the most prominent reviews and journals of the land. Into these his writings always found a ready admittance, and won for him the highest encomiums of the wisest men in the country.

Those who knew Mr. Clark need not be told that he was gentlemanly in all his deportment and kind in all of his relations to his fellow men. If he was conscious of his superior talents and learning, it never seemed to make him *vain, or uncharitable to others.* His ill health did not make him irritable or impatient. With all his habits of thoughtfulness he was not morose or unpleasantly obstructed. If he was reserved it was not the result of coldness, but of modesty—a trait that nearly always accompanies a retiring, contemplative mind. In the circle *of familiar friends, moreover* he, is known *to have been* exceedingly conversationable and pleasant.

It only remains to be said that Mr. Clark was a christian Early in life he became a member of the Presbyterian Church in Carlisle, where his father was then a ruling elder, and he maintained his relation to that communion *to the end of his life. This was the crowning glory* of all, and is the only hope and comfort now. For without a saving faith in Christ all else had been vain. Without this there never could be in any case a strong healthy symetrical character. Without this talent and genius are dangerous gifts and he who attempts to explore the mazes of science and philosophy aided by these alone, enters upon a dark tempestuous ocean without chart or rudder or guiding star, and will be wrecked in the end. No one was more conscious of this fact than the subject of this notice himself, and we wish that we had time and space to give some extended extracts from his own writings in proof of this assertion. As it is, we may be indulged in giving a few. In an address made some years ago to a literary society of young men, Mr. Clark said:

"We would be far from denying that there is such a thing as natural virtue, or that the mere natural virtues have made strong characters, on the whole, safe and prolific of good deed. But all such high types of moral principle, we hold to be the result of the indirect or reflex influence of the religion of Christ. It is the great educator of conscience. And the very highest type of moral principle, that which will stand the greatest shocks, and may be relied on in the most perilous moral emergencies, can only be found in connection with genuine personal religion. If this be wanting there will always be some points that will not bear pressure. And in the christian these points will be strengthened just in proportion as the element is pervading and strong and powerful. The strong character then to be safest and best, must be imbued with the sanctifying power of the grace of God. Unsanctified, perverted power has ever been the scourge of the world. The development of the intellect and especially the development of those faculties which make the strong character, without a corresponding development of the moral nature *can only beget a power to destroy.* But glorious and God-like is sanctified power. Where the development of the moral nature keeps pace with the intellectual, and the two unfold in beautiful and harmonious adjustment, 'tis there we have the highest style of man. The strong head and pure heart make the great man and the good man combined. *Force of character, when directed into proper* channels, and acting under the impulse of noble motives, gives to history the benefactors of the race and to every community the men who are its light and salt."

So too, Mr. Clark, in closing a most able criticism upon the life and character of Lord Francis Jeffrey, the English reviewer, says: "With him *religion* was altogether an outside matter, and we fear it continued so until his death. This, we say, is the only thing in Jeffrey's character that gives us pain. His moral influence, both in society and literature, was certainly of the purest kind, but with all his moral worth and fervor of nature, he is almost wholly destitute of the consciousness of his spiritual wants. And surely it is painful that so lovely a human character should have lacked so sadly the 'one thing needful.'"

And, again, he concludes a most judicious analysis of Bailey's Festus, thus: "Religious genius is never safe, except when gazing full faced and with a teachable spirit, upon the shining orb of revealed truth. * * * * Oh! when will poetry escape from the damp fog of a vain philosophy, and spread its wing in the pure azure of heavenly truth! When will genius be baptized in 'Siloah's brook which flows fast by the oracle of God,' and sit and learn at the feet of Him who 'spake as never man spake!' When shall every Byron's head be joined with a Pollok's heart! In that day when 'HOLINESS TO THE LORD' shall be upon the bells of the horses, and when there shall be no more the Canaanite in the house of the Lord of hosts."

We remember to have seen other and even stronger expressions of the kind in the writings of Mr. Clark, but cannot avail ourselves of them just now. *No wonder* that one whose study had convinced him that no man was safe whose anchor was not "cast within the veil;" no wonder that one who had been accustomed to point out the rock upon which others had split, should, although bound honestly to shrink from no investigation, come out of all *the intricacies* with which *science* has appeared to embarrass revealed religion, and say to a venerable friend and professional brother, "Though my feet had almost slipped when standing within the arcana, they are now on a rock. I have shrunk from no inquiries and will feel forever hereafter that I may firmly confide in the written word of God, and link all my hopes to the Incarnate One."

Thus the first act of the christian's life is "I believe." The last is "I know in whom I have believed." "This it is that giveth us the victory, even our *faith.*"

At a meeting of the pastors and other resident clergymen of Chambersburg, held on Saturday, the 3d inst., to take some action in view of the death of Rev. Jos. Clark, of the Presbyterian Church, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, God in His All-wise Providence has seen fit to remove from us by death Rev. Jos. Clark, our friend and fellow-minister of Jesus Christ:

And whereas, This bereavement has a solemn lesson for us, and calls for some expression on our part; therefore

Resolved, That our hearts have been filled with unfeigned sorrow by the decease of Brother Clark, in whom we recognized a christian friend, an able minister and a useful citizen.

Resolved, That although this dispensation is inscrutable to us, we own it as coming from the hand of a sovereign God and loving Father, and that we bow before it with the resignation befitting those whose trust is in One who is too wise to err and too good to be unkind.

Resolved, That in the sudden removal of a brother of such eminent talents, learning and general capacity for usefulness, we are solemnly impressed with the fact that God is absolutely independent of any of us, even as *instruments* of His glory; that it becomes us to humble ourselves, and that we are admonished to work while it is day, knowing that the night cometh when no man can work.

Resolved, That in the triumphant death of Brother Clark we feel reassured of the truth and saving power of the religion of our Lord Jesus Christ, whose we are and whom we serve, and that we here pledge our renewed and unfaltering allegiance to Him.

Resolved, That we extend our christian sympathy to the family of the deceased, with the assurance that we will pray to the God of all consolation and grace that they may be sustained in this dark hour.

Resolved. That we will attend the funeral of Brother Clark as a body, and take such place as may be assigned to us.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the widow of the deceased, and that they be published in the papers of the town. B. S. SCHNECK, Chairman.
P. S. DAVIS, Secretary.

FINANCE AND TRADE.

—The following are the latest quotations of the *sales of stocks and bonds in Philadelphia:*

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY
JOS. F. YOUNG & CO., No. 12 MERCHANTS EXCHANGE.

U. S. '81's	109¼	Eldorado	½
U. S. 5-20's	100¾	Farrell Oil	—
Reading R. R. int. off.	44½	Franklin Oil	—
Penna. Railroad	54½	Great Western	1
Catawissa Railroad	11	Germania	—
Catawissa R. R.—Pref.	23½	Globe Oil	—
North Penna. Railroad	23	Howe's Eddy Oil	—
Phila. & Erie R. R.	20	Hibbard	½
Long Island Railroad	—	*Hoge Island*	—
Schuylkill Navigation	22	Hyde Farm	2½
Schuylkill Nav.—Pref.	26¼	Irwin Oil	—
Susquehanna Canal	8	Jersey Well	1½
Big Mountain Coal	—	Keystone Oil	7½
Buller Coal	—	Krotzer	—
Clinton Coal	—	*Maple Shade Oil*	15
Connecticut Mining	—	M'Clintock Oil	2½
Diamond Coal	—	Mineral Oil	¾
Fulton Coal	3¾	Mingo	2½
Feeder Dam Coal	—	M'Elheny	3½
Green Mt. Coal	2	M'Crea & Cherry Run	1½
Kystone Zinc	—	Noble & Delamater	2
Monocacy Iron	—	Oil Creek	4½
N. Y. & Mid. Coal	—	Organic Oil	—
N. Carbondale	—	Olmstead	1½
New Creek Coal	—	Pennsylvania Pet.	—
Penn Mining	—	Perry Oil	1
Swatara Falls Coal	—	Philada and Tideoute	—
Atlas	½	Pope Farm Oil	½
Allegheny River	—	Petroleum Centre	—
Allegheny & Tideoute	—	Phila & Oil Creek	½
Big Tank	1½	Philips	—
Brandon Island	—	Revenue	—
Beacon Oil	—	Roberts Oil	—
Brumer	—	Rock Oil	—
Bull Creek	—	Rathbone Petroleum	—
Briggs Oil	—	Sherman	½
Burning Spring Pet	—	Seneca Oil	—
Continental Oil	—	Story Farm Oil	½
Crescent City	—	Schuylkill & Oil Creek	½
Curtin	1½	St. Nicholas	—
Corn Planter	2½	Story Centre	—
Caldwell	2½	Sunbury	—
Cow Creek	—	Tarr Farm	—
Cherry Run	2½	Tarr Homestead	4½
Dunkard	¾	Turtle Run	—
Dunkard Creek Oil	—	Union Petroleum	½
Densmore	1½	Upper Economy	—
Dalzell	3½	Venango Oil	½
Excelsior Oil	½	Walnut Island	1
Egbert	2½	Watson	—

INFORMATION FREE.—*To Nervous Sufferers.*—A Gentleman, cured of Nervous Debility, Incompetency, Premature Decay, and Youthful Error, actuated by a desire to benefit others, will be happy to furnish to all who need it, (FREE OF CHARGE,) the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy used in his case. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's sad experience, and possess a sure and valuable remedy, can do so by addressing him at his place of business. The Recipe, and full information—of vital importance—will be cheerfully sent by return mail. Address JOHN B. OGDEN, 60 Nassau street, New York.

P. S.—Nervous Sufferers of both sexes will find this information invaluable. april2-3m

A THING OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOREVER.—Those who desire brilliancy of complexion, must purify and enrich the blood, which Helmbold's Concentrated Extract Sarsaparilla invariably does. Recollect it is no patent medicine. Ask for Helmbold's. Take no other.

A CARD TO INVALIDS.—*A clergyman,* while residing in South America as a missionary, discovered a safe and simple remedy for the Cure of Nervous Weakness, Early Decay, Diseases of the Urinary and Seminal Organs and the whole train of disorders brought on by baneful and vicious habits. Great numbers have been already cured by this noble remedy. Prompted by a desire to benefit the afflicted and unfortunate, I will send the recipe for preparing and using this medicine, in a sealed envelope, to any one who needs it. *Free of Charge.*

Please inclose a stamped envelope, addressed to yourself. *Address* JOSEPH T. INMAN,
oct 19-1y] STATION D. BIBLE HOUSE, *New York City.*

TO PURIFY, Enrich the blood, and Beautify the complexion use Hembold's Highly Concentrated Fluid Extract Sarsaparilla. One bottle equals in strength one *gallon of the* Syrup or Decoction.

MATRIMONIAL.—Ladies and Gentlemen: I you wish to marry you can do so by addressing me. I will send you, without charge and without price, valuable information, that will enable you to marry happily and speedily, irrespective of age, wealth or beauty. This information will cost you nothing and if you wish to marry, I will cheerfully assist you. All letters strictly confidential. The desired information sent by return mail, and no reward asked. Please inclose postage or stamped envelope, addressed to yourself. Address, SARAH B. LAMBERT, Greenpoint, Kings Co., New York may24-3m.

HELMBOLD'S CONCENTRATED EXTRACT BUCHU is the Great Diuretic. Helmbold's Concentrated Extract Sarsaparilla is the Great Blood Purifier. Both are prepared according to rules of Pharmacy and Chemistry, and are the most active that can be made.

IF YOU WANT TO KNOW A LITTLE OF EVERYTHING relating to the human system, male and female; the causes and treatment of diseases; the marriage custom of the world; how to marry well and a thousand things never published before, read the revised and enlarged edition of "MEDICAL COMMON SENSE," a curious book for curious people, and a good book for every one. 400 pages, 100 Illustrations. Price $1.50. Contents table sent free to any address. Books may be had at the Book stores, or will be sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of the price. Address E. B. FOOTE, M. D., febl-6m 1130 Broadway, New York.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS and unprincipled dealers endeavoring to dispose of their own and other preparations, on the reputation attained by Helmbold's Genuine Preparations.

EYE AND EAR.—*Prof. J. Isaacs, M. D.,* Oculist and Aurist, formerly of Leydon, Holland, is located permanently at No. 511 *Pine Street, Philadelphia,* where persons afflicted with disease of the Eye or Ear, will be scientifically treated and cured, if curable.

☞ ARTIFICIAL EYES inserted without pain. No charges made for Examination.

N. B.—The medical faculty is invited, as he has no *secrets* in his mode of treatment.

QUANTITY VS. QUALITY.—Hembold's Extract Sarsaparilla—The dose is small. Those who desire a large quantity—and large doses of medicine—ERR.

THE BRIDAL CHAMBER.—A note of warning and advice to those suffering with Seminal Weakness, General Debility, or Premature Decay, from whatever *cause produced. Read, ponder, and reflect! Be wise in* time.

Sent FREE to any address, for the benefit of the afflicted. Sent by return mail. Address JAMES S. BUTLER, 429 Broadway, New York. April19-3m.

WHY Injure the Complexion by Powders and Washes which choke or fill up the pores of the skin, and in a short time leave it harsh and dry? It is in the blood, and if you want smooth and soft skin use Hembold's Extract of Sarsaparilla. It gives a brilliancy to the complexion.

WHISKERS! WHISKERS!—Do you want Whiskers or Moustaches? Our Grecian Compound will force them to grow on the smoothest face or chin, or hair on bald heads, in Six Weeks. Price, $1.00. Sent by mail anywhere, closely sealed, on receipt of price.
Address, WARNER & Co., Box 138, Brooklyn N. Y. feb 15-1y

A GENTLEMAN cured of Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and the effects of youthful indiscretion, will be happy to furnish others with the means of cure. *(free of charge).* This remedy is simple, safe, and certain. For full particulars, by return mail, please address JOHN B. OGDEN, 60 Nassau St., New York. june7-3m.

A CLEAR, Smooth Skin and Beautiful Complexion follow the use of Hembold's Concentrated Fluid Extract Sarsaparilla. It removes black spots, pimples, and all eruptions of the skin.

THE only place to get a pleasant and refreshing drink of Soda Water, is at CRESSLER'S, where the choicest fruit syrups are always kept.

[BY TELEGRAPH.]

Philadelphia Markets.

PHILADELPHIA, June 6, 1865.

Flour—Sales of 500 bbls. choice extra family at $8,25@9, and a small lot of superfine at $6,25@6,75. Small sales of Rye Flour at $5@5,25; 500 bbls. were sold on terms kept secret.

Wheat—4000 bushels red sold at $1,95, and small lots of white at $2@2,25. Rye is steady at 95c. Corn is dull at 95c. for yellow and 92c. for white. Oats—Sales of 2000 bushels Penn'a. at 75c. Whisky is dull at $2,12@2,15.

REPORT OF THE MARKETS.

Chambersburg Markets.

CHAMBERSBURG, June 6, 1865.

Flour—White	$8 25	Butter	20
Flour—Red	7 75	Eggs	16
Wheat—White	1 40	Lard	18
Wheat—Red	1 25	Tallow	10
Rye	65	Bacon—Hams	20@23
Corn	60	Bacon—Sides	18
Oats	45	Soup Beans	2 25
Clover Seed	15 00	Washed Wool	80
Timothy Seed	3 00	Unwashed Wool	50
Flaxseed	1 75	Pared Peaches	7 00
Potatoes—Mercer	1 35	Unpared Peaches	4 00
Potatoes—Pink Eyes	1 00	Dried Apples	1 50

[BY TELEGRAPH.]

Philadelphia Cattle Market.

PHILADELPHIA, June 6, 1865.

Sales of Cattle are making at from 19@20c. for extra; 16@18c. for fair to good; and 14@15c. ℔ lb. for common, as to quality.

Hogs—about 1500 head arrived and sold at from $11@13 the 100lbs, net as to quality.

Sheep—5800 head arrived and sold at from 6@7 ℔lb., gross, for sheared sheep.

Cows—About 120 head arrived and sold at from $25@55 for springers, and $35@80 ℔ head for cow and calf, as to quality.

New Advertisements.

FREY & FOLTZ'S CHEAP HAT, CAP, BOOT and SHOE STORE, is 5 doors South of the Market House, Chambersburg.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.—SNIVELY STRICKLER will be a candidate for DISTRICT ATTORNEY, subject to the decision of the next Union County Convention. Greencastle June 7th, 1865.

FREY & FOLTZ'S CHEAP HAT, CAP, BOOT and SHOE STORE, is 5 doors South of the Market House, Chambersburg.

WM. H. BROTHERTON WILL BE A candidate for COUNTY TREASURER, subject to the decision of the Union Nominating Convention. WAYNESBORO, June 7, 1865.

FREY & FOLTZ'S CHEAP HAT, CAP, BOOT and SHOE STORE, is 5 doors South of the Market House, Chambersburg.

B.