

Are again in the field battling against the imposition of high prices and would respectfully inform their friends and the public generally that they have just received a large and varied assortment of goods, consisting of

- Boots and Shoes,
Muslins and Trappings,
Notions and Perfumery,
Groceries and Spices,
Queensware and Glassware,
Tobacco and Segars,
White & Colored Shirts,
Cotton & Woolen Yarns,
Trunks & Valises,
Brooms & Twines,
&c., &c.

Call at No. 2 ANDERSON'S ROW.

If you want a good pair Boots, go to the Regulator.

OUR STOCK OF BOOTS & SHOES are full and complete.

BOOTS, SHOES, BALMORALS, GAITERS and SLIPPERS, &c.,

to fit any man, woman and child in the county.

Measures taken for Ladies and Gentlemen and neat and complete fits warranted or no sale.

at IRVINE & STATLER'S, No. 2 A. R. Row.

If you want a good pair Shoes, go to the Regulator.

GROCERIES - Prime Rio Coffee, 25 to 30 cents per lb.

do La Guayra, 25 to 30 " " "

White Sugar, 18 " " "

Light Brown Sugars, 12 1/2 to 15 " " "

Teas, \$1.50 to 2.00 per lb.

Spices, all kinds, cheap and good.

Best quality Syrups and Molasses, at the lowest market prices, at "The Regulator's," No. 2 A. R.

If you want good Toilet Soap or Perfumery, go to the Regulator.

UNBLEACHED and BLEACHED MUSLINS,

From the best Manufactories in the country.

Bleached and Unbleached Muslins from 12 1/2 up.

Sheeting, from 18c up.

Tickings, all grades and prices, at IRVINE & STATLER'S.

If you want a good Shirt, go to the Regulator.

OUR NOTIONS ARE AT ALL TIMES FULL AND COMPLETE in

Shirts, Neck-Ties, Collars, Soaps, of all kinds

Gloves, Hosiery, Perfumery, Suspensers, Combs, Threads, Buttons, Wallets, Thimbles, Pins, Needles, Sewing Silk, Linen and Cotton Handkerchiefs, Shaving Cream, &c., &c.

At No. 2 Anderson's Row.

If you want a variety of Notions, go to the Reg.

STATIONERY and PERFUMERY. Note, Letter and Foolscap Paper, Envelopes, Perfumery, all kinds of Toilet Soap, Tooth Brushes, &c., at THE REGULATOR'S.

If you want Queensware or Glassware, go to the Regulator.

QUEENSWARE & GLASSWARE. We have a large and magnificent selection of Queensware and Glassware, of the latest and most fashionable patterns, and will be sold at the most reasonable prices, by IRVINE & STATLER.

If you want good Spices of any kind, go to the Regulator.

TOBACCO AND SEGARS of the best brands and manufacture:

Gravelly, Oronoko Twist, Century Fine-cut, Cavendish, Baltimore Twist, Natural Leaf, Congress, &c., &c.

Smoking Tobacco, all kinds.

Segars from a Cheroot to the finest article.

Also, a large assortment of Pipes.

Call at No. 2 Anderson's Row.

If you want good Hosiery, Gloves, Neck-ties collars, &c., go to the Regulator.

WE HAVE EVERYTHING that is usually kept in a No. 1 country store.

MARKETING of all kinds taken in exchange FOR GOODS, and the highest prices paid.

Any goods desired will be ordered from the Eastern cities

Country merchants supplied with goods at a small advance. No trouble to show goods. All we ask is a call and we feel satisfied we can please

ALL. Thankful for past favors, we solicit a continuance of the same.

apr26/67. IRVINE & STATLER.

If you want any thing in our line, go to the Bedford Regulator, No. 2, Anderson's Row.

The Bedford Gazette.

BY MEYERS & MENGEL.

BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 19, 1867.

VOL. 61.—WHOLE No. 5,401.

Dry-Goods, &c.

SAVE YOUR GREENBACKS!! You can SAVE 25 per cent. by purchasing your GOODS at the CHEAP BARGAIN STORE of

G. R. & W. OSTER, BEDFORD, PA.

They are now opening a large and handsome assortment of NEW and CHEAP DRY-GOODS, Ready-Made Clothing, Carpet, Cotton Yarns, Hats, Boots and Shoes, Sun-Umbrellas, Parasols, Groceries, Queensware, Tobaccos and Cigars, Wall Papers, Wooden-ware, Brooms, &c.

LOOK AT SOME OF THEIR PRICES: Best styles DELAINES, 22 1/2 and 25 cts. CALICOES, 9, 10, 12, 14, 15, 16, 18, 20 cts. GINGHAMS, 12, 15, 20, 25 cts.

MUSLINS, 9, 10, 12, 15, 18, 20, 25 cts. CASSIMERES, 75, 85, 115, 125, 150, 165 cts. LADIES' 6-4 SACKING, \$1.65, 1.75, 2.00, all wool.

DRILLING and PANTALON STUFFS, 20, 25, 30, 35 cts. GENTS' HALF-HOSE, 10, 12, 15, 20, 25, 30, 35 cts.

LADIES' HOSE, 12 1/2, 18, 20, 25, 30, 35 cts. LADIES' SHOES as low as 90 cts. Good Rio COFFEE, 25 cts.; better, 28 cts.; best, 30 cts.

Extra fine OOLONG, JAPAN, IMPERIAL and YOUNG HYSON TEAS. SUGARS and SYRUPS, a choice assortment.

MACKEREL and HERRING, late caught, fat fish.

We invite all to call and see for themselves. A busy store and increasing trade, is a telling fact that their prices are popular.

Terms cash, unless otherwise specified. may24/67.

SPLENDID OPENING of CHEAP SPRING and SUMMER GOODS, AT FARQUHAR'S New Bargain Store, REED'S BUILDING.

CALICOES, (good) 12 1/2c. do (best) 18c. MUSLINS, brown, 10c. do (best) 20c. do bleached, 10c. do (best) 25c. DELAINES, best styles, 25c.

A large stock of FANCY ALL WOOL CASSIMERES ASTONISHINGLY CHEAP.

BOOTS AND SHOES. MEN'S AND BOYS' HATS.

GROCERIES: Best COFFEE, 30c. Brown SUGAR - from 10 to 15c.

FISH: Mackerel and Plymouth Herring.

QUEENSWARE and a general variety of NOTIONS. Buyers are invited to examine our stock as we are determined to sell cheaper than the cheapest.

J. B. FARQUHAR, may17

NEW GOODS!! NEW GOODS!! The undersigned has just received from the East a large and varied stock of New Goods, which are now open for examination, at MILL-TOWN, two miles West of Bedford, comprising everything usually found in a first-class country store, consisting, in part, of

Dry-Goods, Delaines, Calicoes, Muslins, Cassimers, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Notions, &c., &c.

All of which will be sold at the most reasonable prices. Thankful for past favors, we solicit a continuance of the public patronage.

Call and examine our good. G. YEAGER, may24, 67.

SLIP BILLS, PROGRAMMES POSTERS, and all kinds of PLAIN AND NANCY JOB PRINTING, done with neatness and dispatch, at the GAZETTE OFFICE.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

THE BEDFORD GAZETTE is published every Friday morning by MEYERS & MENGEL, at \$2.00 per annum, if paid strictly in advance; \$2.50 if paid within six months; \$3.00 if not paid within six months. All subscription accounts MUST be settled annually. No paper will be sent out of the State unless paid for in advance, and all such subscription will invariably be discontinued at the expiration of the time for which they are paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS for a less term than three months TEN CENTS per line for each insertion. Special notices one-half additional. All resolutions of Associations; communications of limited or individual interest, and notices of marriages and deaths exceeding five lines, ten cents per line. Editorial notices fifteen cents per line. All legal Notices of every kind, and Orphans' Court and Judicial Sales, are required by law to be published in both papers published in this place.

All advertising due after first insertion. A liberal discount is made to persons advertising by the quarter, half year, or year, as follows:

3 months. 6 months. 1 year. One square - \$4.50 \$6.00 \$10.00 Two squares - 8.00 12.00 20.00 Three squares - 12.00 18.00 30.00 Quarter column - 14.00 20.00 35.00 Half column - 18.00 25.00 45.00 One column - 20.00 30.00 50.00 One square to occupy one inch of space.

JOB PRINTING, of every kind, done with neatness and dispatch. THE GAZETTE OFFICE has just been refitted with a Power Press and new type, and everything in the Printing line can be executed in the most artistic manner and at the lowest rates.—TERMS CASH.

All letters should be addressed to MEYERS & MENGEL, Publishers.

The Bedford Gazette.

AN ADDRESS Delivered at Schellsburg, July 4, 1867, BY B. F. MEYERS.

[CORRESPONDENCE.] SCHELLSBURG, July 9, 1867.

B. F. MEYERS, Esq.—Dear Sir,—Will you do us the favor, to furnish us for publication, a copy of your address delivered at this place, on the fourth inst., and oblige,

Yours Truly, J. S. SCHELL, BURTON EDSELL, J. J. CLARKE, D. W. MULLIN, J. E. BLACK, W. J. MULLIN, PETER DEWALT, A. J. SNEVELY.

Bedford, July 10, 1867. GENTLEMEN:—Your favor of yesterday requesting a copy of the address delivered by me at Schellsburg, on the 4th inst., is before me. I cheerfully comply with your request, and herewith place the address at your disposal.

Respectfully Yours, B. F. MEYERS. To Messrs. SCHELL, EDSALL, CLARKE, MULLIN, and others.

ADDRESS. FELLOW CITIZENS:—We celebrate this day as the anniversary of that Independence which was the foundation of the American Republic. We rejoice that our colonial ancestors possessed the intelligence and virtue to resist tyranny, and that the Supreme Ruler of the Universe crowned with success their struggle for Liberty. Nor is our rejoicing but empty show,—the noise and riot of senseless revelry, the sounding brass and tinkling cymbals of an unreasoning adoration of human greatness; it is the simple but earnest expression of our homage to Liberty and our veneration for the memory of those who established it throughout our land.

The occasion, too, reminds us that we are to imitate the virtues of the men to whom the lustre of this day owes all its brightness and glory; that we are not merely to rejoice over what has been and is, but to look forward with unclouded, truth-searching eyes toward that which is to be; and, above all, that we are to see to it that the fabric of government erected by the founders of the Republic be preserved intact to posterity. This solemnly reminded of our duty we look back to that period, "grand, gloomy and peculiar," in which the old bell of the Philadelphia State House, proclaimed Liberty to the tax-ridden and misgoverned people of the colonies. The story of the Revolution is familiar to all. The burden of British oppression had become too heavy to be borne and the colonists took up arms to resist the execution of the odious enactments of Parliament. This war of resistance to the British Tax-laws, was waged about fifteen months, when the Colonial Congress, assembled at Philadelphia, adopted and promulgated the Declaration of Independence, and thereupon it became a war for the establishment of a separate government.

The difficulties which surrounded the Revolutionists, the sufferings endured by the little band of patriots which during seven years of rapine and carnage grappled with the power of Britain, solemnly teach us that our freedom was dearly bought and that we should consider it as a boon of priceless worth. And, indeed, how can we revert to the story of Lexington and Bunker Hill, or look, in fancy, upon the flames of burning Charlestown, how can we think of Valley Forge and King's Mountain, or remember Marion and his men, without feeling that we should surrender all, even life itself, rather than suffer the destruction of the institutions bequeathed to us by the patriot fathers? How can we study the history of the early times of our Republic and learn that it was born amid the shock

of civil convulsion, baptized in the blood of the noblest and best of that age, and reared under the tutelage of the wisest and greatest men the world has produced, and not resolve to guard it as the very ark of the covenant of Liberty?

The true lover of our form of government, is attached by the blessings it confers, with cords of imperishable affection, to its principles and institutions. He needs not be told that those who founded it, passed through the fiery ordeal of revolution; he needs not be reminded of the valor, the fortitude and the self-denial of its authors; he knows it to be as nearly perfect as any system ever devised by man, and accepts and defends it with that whole-heartedness and singleness of purpose which always characterizes the sincere patriot. But there are those whom neither the example of the men of the Revolution, nor the advantages conferred by our government, can reconcile to its continued existence. The spirit of innovation stalks throughout the land, and men fall down and worship it as a god! Its brazen image has been set up in the Temple of Liberty and in the very holy of holies incense is burned before this strange deity. But the iconoclasts will come and the idol will be broken in pieces. Let us take care, however, that in the storm of evil passions, the temple itself be not pulled down. Let us read with profit the lessons of history, so that ours may not be the fate of the Amphictyonic Council, or the Achaean League, but that brighter and more glorious than the splendor of Republican Greece, or Rome, may be the record of the Republic of America. Let us be true to the nature and spirit of our government, and no Macedonian fraud shall ever rob us of our liberties, no Cesar cross the Rubicon of our Republicanism. But it cannot be that in the light of those historic examples afforded by the decay and downfall of the ancient Republics, we, too, shall lapse into those fatal errors which proved their destruction. It cannot be that lust for conquest, greed of power, the tyranny of majorities, or the turbulence of faction, will be permitted to add America to the catalogue of ruined Commonwealths. History gives us an apocalyptic glimpse of what may be our future. We could not, if we would, shut our eyes and refuse to see our possible fate. We are compelled to look upon it, and surely we will not deliberately walk into peril so vividly revealed. Besides, the divine warmth of Christian philosophy has tempered the human heart, and we are better adapted to the mild government of a Republic than those who lived in the cold light of Pagan systems and in the cheerless gloom of idolatry. No, it is incredible that in our case history will "repeat itself." The beacon that warns us of danger shines brightly upon our path-way, and though the darkness of war and the chaos of domestic tumult surround us, we will fix our eyes upon the Constitution, in the light of an unshaken faith that it will bring us safely through every difficulty.

"Onward, through the cave of night, Boring with our signal light; Though the sky is glooming o'er us, We will trust the track before us."

Yes! "We will trust the track!" It was laid by careful hands; it rests upon the imperishable rock; it was made to bear the precious freight of a nation,—made to bear it as well when the sweet sunshine of peace beams upon it, as when the sulphurous clouds of war burst over and spend their fury against it. We need not fear the track. But, now and then, obstructions are placed upon it. Now and then it is buried beneath the land-slides of fanaticism or the sorrier of civil feuds. Now and then there is a reckless, or unfaithful, engineer. But the track itself remains and will continue to exist, though mountains of error fall upon it, though the ashes and desolation of civil convulsion hide it from those of little faith. We can trust the track, but not those who would deviate from it. We cannot trust those who teach us to forsake the Constitution and seek political refuge in the dogma of the absolute sovereignty of the States, nor those who would build up a central tyranny upon the shifting sands of extra-Constitutional power. The one would lead to the inevitable disintegration of the Republic; the other would prove the worst species of despotism. Is it not strange that Americans should favor either of these things? Is it not passing strange that men cannot see and appreciate the wondrous beauty of our system in that it so clearly defines the orbit of Federal, as well as of State, Sovereignty? Nevertheless it is from the extreme State Sovereignty men, on the one hand, and

from the advocates of a centralized national government on the other, that our country has been threatened, and the adoption of the Constitution until the present day. Nothing can be more certain than this: The Federal Government is supreme within its Constitutional sphere; beyond the limits of that sphere it has no authority; and whilst the States cannot encroach upon the powers of the Federal Government, all powers not delegated to it by the Constitution, or not prohibited by that instrument to the States, are reserved to the States respectively, or to the people. In the language of the great expounder of the Constitution, ours "is a popular representative government, with all the departments, and all the functions and organs, of such a government. But it is still a limited, a restrained, a severely guarded government. It exists under a written Constitution, and all that human wisdom could do, is done to define its powers and to prevent their abuse. It is placed in what was supposed to be the safest medium between dangerous authority on the one hand and debility and inefficiency on the other. That happy medium was found by the exercise of the greatest political sagacity, and the influence of the greatest good fortune. We cannot move the system either way, without the probability of hurtful change; and as experience has taught us its safety and usefulness, when left where it is, our duty is a plain one.

"It cannot be doubted that a system thus complicated, must be accompanied by more, or less, of danger, in every stage of its existence. It has not the simplicity of despotism. It is not a plain column, that stands self-poised and self-supported. Nor is it a loose, unfixed, irregular and undefined system of rule, which admits of constant and violent changes, without losing its character. But it is a balanced and guarded system; a system of checks and controls; a system in which powers are carefully delegated and as carefully limited; a system in which the symmetry of the parts is designed to produce an aggregate whole, which shall be favorable to personal liberty, favorable to public prosperity, and favorable to national glory."

Thus spoke the immortal Webster, and if we but adopt his enlightened and patriotic exposition of the theory of our government, all will be well. If we but cling to the Constitutional track, there can be no danger of running either into disintegration, or centralization. Oh! if we but cling to the track, we shall travel on forever upon the road of national prosperity.

The genuine patriot shuns extremes. He has learned the lesson of the "golden mean," and applies it strictly to his conduct as a citizen. He realizes, in all its fulness, the truth of the German adage, "Mittelmaas die beste strass." He remembers that our Constitution was the work of men who differed widely in their views of government, but who advanced each from his own standpoint, to meet the rest upon common ground. He knows that our system was the result of mutual concessions on the part of those who framed it, and that ultraism, whether it be centripetal, or centrifugal, has no warrant under it and is utterly foreign to its nature. But whilst he avoids and opposes those schemes of malignant reform which are inconsistent with the character of our government, or which threaten to overturn it, he believes in that sort of progress which educates and elevates the people, which brings to the nation, virtue, intelligence and prosperity, which while it does not disturb the public peace, pours wealth into the national treasury, lightens the burdens of taxation and conduces to the happiness and contentment of the citizen. Such a patriot is worthy of the name. Such was the character of those men who inaugurated and carried to a triumphant issue the war of the Revolution. Such were Hancock and Jefferson, Franklin and Rutledge, Hamilton and Madison, and such was the Pater Patrie, the deathless Washington. Had the generations which succeeded them emulated the example of those illustrious men, had those who administered the laws, striven as zealously for the perpetuation of the Republic, as Hancock and his compeers labored to establish it, had statesmen of opposite views met upon common ground, for the common good, as Hamilton and Madison met, in short, had that spirit of mutual forbearance and that determination to bury faction beneath the necessity of the public weal, which ennobled the character of the authors of our government, animated and actuated their successors, we would never

have been cursed with sectional jealousies, civil commotion, or internecine war. But alas! history will record that those grand models of patriotism and statesmanship, were soon forgotten; that sectional animosities drove them from their place in the American heart; that in spite of the noble example of the e who founded the government, in spite of the solemn warning of Washington himself, political discord, partisan hate, and finally civil war, with all its untold horrors, became the lot of the American people. Oh! that we could blot the hateful stain from the historian's record! Oh! that pitying Heaven would sink the volume which records it, beneath the waters of eternal Lethe! But the stigma is ineffaceable and its blackness can only be softened by a future of peace and a complete restoration of friendship between those who were at enmity. Let us, then, leave to the historian the unhappy strife which so lately raged in our land. Let him tell of the causes which operated to produce it; let him trace the red track of the gigantic struggle; let him record the triumph of that banner which is the symbol of the Constitution; let him celebrate the deeds of those who, on many a bloody field, bore the oriflamme of victory; and let him not forget to write, as the redeeming characteristic of a fratricidal war, that the earth never drank the blood of braver men than those who fell in this sad and ensanguined conflict.

"As rolls the river into ocean, In sable torrent wildly streaming, As the sea-fleets opposing motion, In azure column proudly gleaming, Beats back the current many a rood, In curling foam and mingling flood, While eddying whirl, and breaking wave, Roused by the blast of winter, rave; Through sparkling spray, in thunder crash, The lightning's of the waters flash, In awful whiteness on the shore, Thus—as the stream and ocean greet, With waves that madden as they meet— Thus joined the bands, whom mutual wrong, And fate and fury drove along!"

Let it be for us this day to rejoice that we have seen the end of our first (may Heaven vouchsafe it to be our last) civil war. To-day four years ago, the cannon of Meade boomed from the heights of Gettysburg and the legions of Lee galloped to the charge in thundering squadrons. To-day four years ago, we sang *carmen triumphale*, for we knew that the soil of Pennsylvania was once more free from the foot of the invader. But to-day there is no sound of deep-mouthed cannon; to-day we sing no song of triumph; but we stretch our hands in the magnanimity of true men, saying, to the vanquished, Come back with us beneath the shelter of the old banner, come back and let us bury out of sight the festering corpse of the dead past, come back and let us restore that Union which has given us national greatness and without which we can have neither internal peace, nor external safety!

Two years ago the flag of the South was furled forever. It went down amid the smoke of battle never to float again. But the States whose people revolted against the Federal authority, remain unrestored to their Constitutional relations to the government. There are to-day but twenty seven of the thirty seven States, represented in Congress. This condition of practical dis-Union, is, at present, our greatest danger. Billions of debt, an inflated currency, and the other inevitable results of a prolonged and bloody war, however crushing they appear, may be borne, but dis-Union, never! We need public confidence in the financial soundness of the country, as well as that soundness itself. We need commercial and social intercourse with the people of the vast agricultural South. We need the splendid revenues which that section, if once permitted to enjoy political quiet, will be sure to bring to the national treasury. But, above all, we need the speedy settlement, in accordance with the Constitution, of the vexed questions which have grown out of the war, so that the public mind may be free from the disturbance of violent partizan agitation, and the danger of fresh feuds and new wars be averted from the near future. How shall these desirable ends be attained? How, but by the restoration of the ten States now unrepresented in the government, to their Constitutional relations to the Republic? It is not sufficient that the flag of the Union waves over the strongholds of the late rebellious South. It is not enough that the alarm of war has ceased and that opposition to the Federal Government has been transmuted, by force of arms, into abject submission. It remains for us to restore civil government to, or, rather, to remove the military duress by which civil government is restrained in, the States of the

South. When this shall be accomplished, the arts of peace will flourish again; when this shall be consummated, the wheat-fields of Shenandoah once more will yield their golden harvests to the sickle, and the cotton-fields of Georgia fulfill the hopes of producer and consumer. Then, and not till then, will the sword be truly beaten into the ploughshare, the spear into the pruning-hook. Let us, then, turn our attention to the restoration of that portion of our country at present excluded from participation in the government. Let us forget all connected with our civil war, save the great central fact of a preserved Union and the memory of the heroes who fought and died in the struggle. And here let us pay a passing tribute to those who yielded up their lives in the wager of battle.

"How many a glorious name for us, How many a story of fame for us, They left! Would it not be a shame for us, If their memory part From our land and heart, And a wrong to them and a blame for us? No! No! No! They were brave for us, And bright were the fires they gave for us, The land they struggled to save for us, Cannot forget Its warriors yet, Who sleep in many a grave for us!"

But how shall we do justice to the brave men who perished for the sake of their country? Whence shall we borrow the glowing language that benefits their eulogy? Monuments may be erected in their honor, and their ashes gathered in gorgeous mausoleums, the epic page may burn in description of their deeds and the painter's canvas glow with the picture of the red conflict in which they fell, but all will fail to cancel the overwhelming debt of gratitude which the nation owes them. We cannot estimate the value of the sacrifice they made for us; we can only drop a tear to their memory and wish for them,

"In Heaven a home with the brave and blest, A name in song and story, And fame to shout with her brazen voice, 'Died on the Field of Glory.'"

But whilst we keep in remembrance the fallen brave, let us hasten to rebuild the waste places of our country; let us restore the Constitution as the supreme law of the land; let us banish faction and check innovation; and let us strive to make our government conform in spirit, as well as in letter, to that liberalism which knows no oppression for opinion's sake and which makes the title of *American citizen* synonymous with that of *freeman*. With our hands upon our hearts, with our eyes uplifted to heaven, let us, in humble imitation of those grand old patriots who, this day ninety-one years ago, announced the birth of a new nation, pledge "our lives, our fortunes and our sacred honor," that, so help us God, we will stand by the Union of the States and the liberty of the citizen, against all opposition, whether from armed usurpation, or peaceful revolution.

THE DOOM OF THE WORLD.—What this change is to be, we dare not even conjecture; but we see in the heavens themselves some traces of destructive elements, and some indication of their power. The fragments of broken planets, the descent of the meteoric stones on the globe, the wheeling comets, wielding their loose materials in our own satellite, the appearance of new stars, and the disappearance of others, are, as the solar furnace, the volcanic eruptions, all foreshadows of that impending convulsion to which the system of the world is doomed. Thus placed on a planet which is burned up, and under heavens which are to pass away; thus treading, as it were, on the ceterities, and dwelling upon the mausoleums of former worlds, let us learn the lesson of humility and wisdom if we have not already been taught in the school of revelation.—North British Review.

A SWEET TEMPER.—No trait of character is more valuable in a woman than the possession of a sweet temper. Home can never be made happy without it. It is like the flowers that spring up in our pathway, reviving and cheering us. Let a man go home at night weary and worn by the toils of the day and how soothing is a word dictated by a good disposition? It is sunshine falling on his heart. He is happy, and the cares of life are forgotten. A sweet temper has a soothing influence over the mind of a whole family. Where it is found in the wife and mother, you observe kindness and love predominating over the natural feeling of a bad heart. Shilies, kind words, characterize the children and peace and love have their dwelling there. Study, then, to acquire and retain a sweet temper. It is more valuable than gold; it captivates more than beauty; and to the close of life it retains all its freshness and power.

A REMINISCENCE.—Oliver Cromwell was buried in Westminster Abbey, but after the restoration, by solemn act of Parliament, more barbarous than any private act of him they called the "usurper," his body, together with that of his son-in-law, Henry Ireton, Lord Deputy of Ireland and John Bradshaw, who presided at the trial of Charles I, was taken from his grave, conveyed upon sledges to Tyburn, and there hung at three several angles of the gallows until sunset. They were beheaded, the trunks thrown into a deep pit under the gallows, and their heads set upon poles on the top of Westminster Abbey.

THE COWARD'S "ARMS."—His legs