

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 subscriptions 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.

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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 & MENDEL, Publishers.

Attorneys at Law.

RUSSELL & LONGENECKER, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, BEDFORD, PA. Will attend promptly and faithfully to all business entrusted to their care. Special attention given to collections and the prosecution of claims for Back Pay, Bounty, Pensions, &c. Office on Juliana Street, south of the Court House, apr3, '86.

SHARPE & KERR, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA., will practice in the courts of Bedford and adjoining counties. Office on Juliana st., opposite the Banking House of Reed & Schell, (March 2, '86).

DURBORROW & LUTZ, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA., will attend promptly to all business entrusted to their care. Collections made on the shortest notice. They are, also, regularly licensed Claim Agents and will give special attention to the prosecution of claims against the Government for Pensions, Back Pay, Bounty, Bounty Lands, &c. Office on Juliana street, one door South of the "Mengel House," and nearly opposite the "Inquirer" office.

JOHN P. REED, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA. Respectfully tenders his services to the public. Office second door North of the Mengel House, Bedford, Aug. 1, 1861.

INSPI M. AINSPI, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA. Will faithfully attend to all business entrusted to his care in Bedford and adjoining counties. Military claims, back pay, bounty, &c., specially collected. Office with Mann & Spang, on Juliana street, to doors South of the Mengel House. Jan. 22, 1864.

KIMMEL & LINGENFELTER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA. Have formed a partnership in the practice of the Law. Office on Juliana street, two doors South of the "Mengel House."

G. H. SPANG, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA. Will promptly attend to collections and all business entrusted to his care in Bedford and adjoining counties. Office on Juliana Street, three doors south of the "Mengel House," opposite the residence of Mrs. Tate. May 13, 1864.

MEYERS & DICKERSON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA., office as formerly occupied by Hon. S. L. Russell, a few doors south of the Court House, will practice in the several courts of Bedford county. Pensions, bounty and back pay, and all other claims for and sale of real estate attended to. [may11, '86.]

HAYS IRVINE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BLOODY RUN, PA. Office in Harris' New Building. mar12'86

J. WILLIAMS & SONS, Largest Manufacturers of VENETIAN BLINDS AND WINDOW SHADES, SELL AT THE LOWEST PRICES. Blinds Repaired. Store Shades, Trimmings, Fixtures, Plain Shades of all kinds. Curtain Cornices, Picture Tassels, Cord Bell Pulls, &c. apr21'86

FURNITURE AND CABINET ROOMS, THOMAS IRVINE, at the OLD STALL WORK-SHOP, has re-opened the Furniture and Cabinet business in that part of town, and is prepared to furnish ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE, at remarkably cheap rates. Call and examine his work before purchasing elsewhere. Satisfaction guaranteed. Special attention paid to the manufacture and furnishing of coffins. Terms reasonable. may13

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—A Notice is hereby given that letters of administration have been granted to the undersigned, by the Register of Bedford county, upon the estate of G. R. Barnard, late of Middle Woodbury tp., Bedford county, dec'd. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims can present them, duly authenticated for settlement. D. L. KEAGY, adm'r. may16

CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES, Wagons, Carts and Wheel-barrows, Baskets of all kinds, Rope and Twine of all sizes, Old Hammered Sheet Metals, Gate Hinges, Bed Irons and many things new and useful at the Hardware Store of HARTLEY & METZGER. may17

GRAIN CRADLES! GRAIN CRADLES! HARTLEY & METZGER are the only Agents in Bedford co. for the Original Green Grass Cradle Cradles. Cradles, cradling cradles should call on Hartley & Metzger's, as the supply of "genuine Green Cradles" is limited.

ITCH! ITCH!! ITCH!!!—Scratch! Scratch!! Scratch!!!—In from 10 to 18 hours WHEATON'S OINTMENT cures THE ITCH, WHEATON'S OINTMENT cures SALT RHEUM, WHEATON'S OINTMENT cures TETTER, WHEATON'S OINTMENT cures Barber's Itch, WHEATON'S OINTMENT cures Old Sores, WHEATON'S OINTMENT cures Every kind of Humor like Magic.

Price, 50 cents a box; by mail, 60 cents. Address WEEKS & POTTER, No. 170 Washington Street, Boston, Mass. For sale by all Druggists sep20, '87

CANCER, SCROFULA, &c., CURED.—Persons afflicted with Cancer, Scrofula, Tumors, Eruptions, &c., are cured by the use of Dr. GREENE'S ELECTRO-MEDICATED BATHS and Indian Vegetable Remedies which cleanse the blood of all Humors, Mercury, Lead, &c., and restore health to invalids afflicted with every variety of disease. A book describing Cancer, Scrofula, Humors and other diseases, with their proper means of cure, may be obtained free at the Medical Institute, or by mail. Address Dr. R. GREENE, 16 Temple place, Boston, Mass.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.—The Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON will send (free of charge) to all who desire it, the prescription with the directions for making and using the simple remedy by which he was cured of a lung affection and that dread disease Consumption. His only object is to benefit the afflicted and he hopes every sufferer will try this prescription, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing. Please address Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON, No. 165 South Second Street, Williamsburgh, New York. sep18

The Bedford Gazette.

BY MEYERS & MENDEL.

BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY MORNING, MAY 22, 1868.

VOL. 62.—WHOLE No. 5,444.

Dry-Goods, &c.

REMOVED to the COLONNADE BUILDING!

MILLER & BOWSER, At the Old Colonnade, Bedford, Pa.

OFFER GREAT BARGAINS, (in order to reduce their stock, before making their spring purchases in)

Ready-Made Clothing, Fancy Goods, Notions, Cotton Yarn, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Queensware, Wooden ware, Tobacco and Cigars, Brooms, Baskets, &c., &c., &c.

LOOK AT SOME OF THEIR PRICES: CALICO, at 8, 10, 12, 15, 16. GINGHAM, at 12, 15, 18, 20. MUSLIN, at 10, 12, 14, 15, 18, 20. Cassimeres, Cloths, Satinets and Ladies' Sacking, at very low prices. Ladies', Gents' and Misses' Shoes, Sandals and Over-Shoes, in great variety. Men's, Boys' and Youths' Boots. Best Coffee, Tea, Sugar and Syr- up in the market. Prices low

Feed, Flour, &c., for sale at all times. We invite all to call and see our goods and compare prices before buying elsewhere. Our motto is, Short Profits.

TERMS—Cash, Note or Produce. apr3, '86

JUST RECEIVED A large assortment of D. R. KING & Co's Ladies' Misses' and Children's GAITERS, BOOTS and SHOES, made to order.—Ladies call and see them; they speak for themselves. G. R. OSTER & CO.

BACON! Choice Sugar-cured bacon, Shoulders, Hams and dried beef in Srons and for sale by G. R. OSTER & CO.

PEACHES! Choice peeled and unpeeled, dried peaches in Srons and for sale by G. R. OSTER & CO.

EXTRA FAMILY FLOUR! Fresh ground Extra Family Flour constantly in Srons and for sale by G. R. OSTER & CO.

TO BUY CHEAP! and to get what you want, go to the new bargain Store of G. R. OSTER & CO. Constantly on hand large and attractive stock of goods. Bedford, Pa., may5'86.

D. R. H. FRAESSLEY, PHYSICIAN FOR THE TREATMENT OF CHRONIC DISEASES, and formerly attending Physician in one of the most celebrated hospitals in the world for Chronic Diseases, will make his first visit through this county, for the treatment of chronic diseases, and may be consulted at the following places and times, FREE OF CHARGE. If the Doctor cannot tell and explain the nature of a disease of a Patient after a thorough examination, without making many questions, he considers himself not able to treat the case. He submits himself to be judged from that standpoint, if the patient is not satisfied result, not cost him anything.

Saxton, Saturday, May 16. Woodbury, Monday, May 18. Pattonville, Tuesday, May 19. Enterprise, Wednesday, May 20. St. Clairsville, Thursday, May 21. Lewisville, Friday, May 22. Marietta, Saturday, May 23. Pleasantville, Monday, May 25. New Paris, Tuesday, May 26. Schellburg, Wednesday, May 27. Baena Vista, Thursday, May 28. Dry Ridge, Friday, May 29. Rockville, Saturday, May 30. Bridgeport, Monday, June 1. Pala Alto, Tuesday, June 2. Cheneysville, Tuesday, June 3. Rainsburg, Thursday, June 4. Charlestown, Friday, June 5. Springville, Saturday, June 6. Clearville, Monday, June 8. Pala Alto, Tuesday, June 9. Ebbinsville, Wednesday, June 10. Robisonville, Thursday, June 11. Brush Creek, Friday, June 12. Rayshill, Saturday, June 13. Bloody Run, Monday, June 15. Yellow Creek, Tuesday, June 16. Hopewell, Wednesday, June 17. Riddleburg, Thursday, June 18. Fairplay, Friday, June 19. Bedford, (Mengel House) Saturday, June 20.

Dr. H. Fraessley is a regular educated German Physician, having practiced Medicine nearly twenty years in Europe and this country. Call at your principal post-office and get one of Dr. Fraessley's circulars. may15'86

NEGRO VOTING IN GEORGIA.

The spectacle presented to the gaze of the people of this city, on Monday morning, the first day of the recent election, says the Augusta Chronicle and Sentinel, is one which will linger in their memories for years to come. They saw a long line of sable voters, headed by a "ring master" on horse-back, brandishing an old cavalry sabre, and all marching to the invigorating music of a wheezing fife and the dull thud of a broken-headed drum. These were the voters—the intelligent law makers and executive and legislative creators of the county of Richmond. It will scarcely be doubted that not a single son of Ham who toilsfully trudged the streets in that motley procession could read or write, or had the least idea of the character of a ballot, or who for what he was about to vote, save that Captain Bryant and the boss "drivers" had told him he must vote for the Radicals. As this long line of ignorant, vindictive and defiant negro voters passed through our principal thoroughfares to the City Hall, where the mockery of an election was going on, every right-minded white man must have felt that representative government, founded upon such suffragans, was not only a solemn mockery, but a crime against virtue, law, order, peace and human liberty. The alacrity with which each member of the fantastic procession conformed to the different and frequently repeated orders from the "boss drivers" showed how completely they were under the control of their masters, and how much they esteemed it a privilege to be thus driven like brutes through our streets. Upon reaching the City Hall, ballots were placed in their hands, and they were directed to hand them to the same man and in the same way their driver disposed of his. And this is what is called manhood suffrage, the basis of constitutional liberty and the salvation of free government!

WHAT A WORKING MAN THINKS.

In a recent speech, Hon. John A. Bingham, a member of Congress from Ohio, exclaimed, "Thank God there is no such thing as equal taxation." Upon this a Montpelier (Vermont) working man, says the Argus, not formerly a member of the Democratic party, comments as follows: Of course Bingham and his party represent the bondholder who has his horses, his carriages, his wine parties, his plate, his bonds. I am a working man. I have my tin dinner pail, my tool chest, and my hard palms, and tired bones at night, and my hasty breakfast in the morning, a lean purse, and a tax receipt at the end of the year. When quarter day comes the bondholder cuts off his coupons; and draws his interest, and thanks God there is no such thing as equal taxation. I draw my purse and pay my rent. And when the year is gone he counts up his gains, rustles his bonds, and has a wine supper. And when the year is gone, I look at the great robber, the tax receipt, go to bed with an aching heart, to dream of Democratic times, light and equal taxation. The bondholder does nothing. He is supported. I pay State taxes. I pay county taxes. I pay village taxes. I pay town taxes. I pay revenue taxes. I pay direct taxes. I pay taxes on everything. I pay taxes to support Congress. I pay taxes to support the Government. I pay taxes to support the bondholders who pay no taxes for any purpose whatever. I shall vote for equal taxation, and down with the party who "thanks God that there is no such thing as equal taxation."

"POOR MEN ARE NOT TAXED."

"Poor men are not taxed," said a deluded workingman; "they can't tax me, because I am worth nothing!" Can they not? Before the war, you paid less than one-half for all you eat, drink and wear, than you pay now, and before the war you had not the support of five millions of niggers to provide for, who now eat, drink and wear at your expense. Taking the cost of supporting life to-day, and a reckless, wicked, wealth, destroying administration, and the poor white voter in the United States, who is not worth a dollar in the world, is the heaviest taxed mortal on God's earth. Sleeping or waking; well or ill; at labor or at rest; week days and Sundays—the taxes are being piled on him who is not worth a dime, by those above him in the scale of property, who are worth thousands and hundreds of thousands. Remember, you moneyless, honest toiler, if you eat, drink, wear clothes—if you are warmed and sheltered, you are thus made to pay your own taxes and the taxes of the capitalists of the country also. They are indirectly thus piled upon you. The great public debt is a curse to you, if not a curse to the capitalist. Remember this when you go to the polls next November.

UNGRATEFUL CHILDREN.

An Eastern proverb which declares that there are no ungrateful children, is nearer the truth than it appears. It is but another version of the Biblical maxim: "Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will never depart from it." The parent who does really train up a child in the way he should go, is the parent who truly deserves the gratitude of his child, and he is the only parent who can hope to receive it in full measure. How many parents there are, who, after indulging their children's every desire, are sincerely astonished to find them making no return of love and gratitude. Gratitude! For an impaired digestion? For a will uncurbed? For a mind empty? For hands unskillful? For a childhood wasted? For the chance of forming a noble character lost? These are poor claims upon the gratitude of a child. Bring up your child so that, at maturity age, he has a sound constitution, healthy desires and an honest heart, a well-formed mind, good manners, and a useful calling, and you may rely upon his making you such a rich return of grateful affection as shall a thousand times repay you for the toil and self-denial which such a training costs. No—there are no ungrateful children, when there is anything to be grateful for.

RATTLESNAKE BITE.

Ammonia, or hartshorn, is doubtless the best remedy known for the bite of the rattlesnake. Alcohol is good, but not to be relied upon for a cure in all cases. So with several kinds of vegetable remedies; they cure in some cases, but not in all. Next to ammonia, mud is probably the best. A son of Mr. J. D. Sharp, of Spring Valley, Minnesota, was bitten on the foot by a rattlesnake. Several remedies were applied, each said to be a certain cure; but they all failed. He grew spotted, like a rattlesnake, they said, and became very sick, and likely to die. At length they put his foot in a pail of mud. He was relieved in fifteen minutes, and continued to improve until he was well. If one has such a bite to treat, and cannot get ammonia, let him give whisky, or some other stimulant internally, and apply mud to the part bitten, changing it once in three hours during the day.—J. T. in N. Y. Observer.

THE REASON.

At a certain college, the senior class was under examination for degrees. The professor of natural philosophy was badgering in optics. The point under illustration was that, strictly and scientifically speaking, we see no objects, but their images depicted on the retina.—The worthy professor, in order to make the matter plainer, said to the wag of the class: "Mr. Jackson, did you ever actually see your father?" Bill replied, promptly, "No, sir." "Please explain to the committee why you never saw your father." "Because, replied Mr. Jackson, very gravely, he died before I was born, sir."

BUSINESS IS BUSINESS.

The following anecdotes are told of W. M. Swain, formerly proprietor of the Philadelphia Ledger: As a business man he was very rigid in adherence to what he conceived to be sound business principles. "Never fix a price on another man's goods," was one of these principles. A paper dealer met him one day on the street. "Mr. Swain," said he, "I have some excellent white paper of the size of the Ledger. Do you wish to buy?" "Yes, sir," was the reply. "What are you willing to give for it?" was the next inquiry. "Precisely the worth of it, sir, neither more nor less, was the rejoinder. "Oh, of course. But I mean, Mr. Swain, what can you afford to give me for it?" "Double the price, sir, if I chose, but I don't." "But, fix the price, sir." "I never put a price on another man's goods. If you don't know the value of your own paper you should not dispose of it. If you do, you are wasting my time and your own in idle circulations to get the advantage of me. Tell me your price. If it suits, well, if not you may find some other customer."

HORRORS OF WAR.

Since the creation of the world fourteen thousand millions of human beings have fallen in the battle which man has waged against his fellow creature—man. Suppose this amazing number of men were to hold each other by the hand at arm's length they would extend over fourteen millions, five hundred and eighty-three thousand, three hundred and thirty-three miles of ground and would encircle the globe on which we dwell six hundred and eight times! If we allow the weight of a man to be on average one cwt. (this is below the mark,) we shall come to the conclusion that six millions two hundred and fifty thousand tons of human flesh have been mangled, disfigured, gashed and trampled under foot. The calculation will appear more striking when we state that if only the four-fingers of every one of those fourteen thousand millions of human beings were to be held in a straight line they would reach more than six thousand miles beyond the moon; and that if a person were to undertake to count the number, allowing nineteen hours a day, and seven days in a week, at the rate of six thousand per hour, it would occupy that person three hundred and thirty-six years. And awful is the consideration! three hundred and fifty thousand pipes of human blood have been spilt in battles! Who would not exclaim with Bishop Hall—"Give me the man who can devise how to save troops of men from killing, his name shall have room in my calendar. There is more true honor in civic garland for the preserving of one subject, than in a laurel for the victory over many enemies." Or, with Bishop Taylor—"If men were only subject to Christ's law, then could they never go to war with each other."

A SHARP GIRL.

A spruce looking young girl, carrying a bundle, was accosted in the streets of Philadelphia by a man who chuckled her under the chin, and said he would like to accompany her home. "Well, do," said the girl, "but hold my bundle while I tie my shoe." The man took the bundle, when the girl started off on a run.—The man felt a slight movement in the bundle, and in great trepidation started after her, repeatedly bawling out, "Here, you woman, come back and take your baby." Soon a crowd gathered, to learn the nature of the distress. "A woman gave me her baby to hold, and then ran off," piteously exclaimed the man of burden. "Take it to the alms house," shouted some half a dozen voices. "Let us see it, first." cried one more sagacious than the rest; and, as a large coarse towel was unfolded, out jumped a full grown cat, who scampered off amid the vociferous shouts and laughter of all present save one, who looked awfully. It seems that a lady, desiring to rid her house of one of these animals, whose petty larcenies in the kitchen were a source of great annoyance, had commissioned the servant girl to take it out of the neighborhood and drop it.

MECHANICAL GENIUS.

The Paris Patrie contains the following: A young man aged eighteen, who belonged to a respectable family in Paris, had, about a year ago, been condemned for theft to five years imprisonment.—His conduct in prison being quite exemplary, he gained the good opinion of the director, who remarked in him a peculiar aptness for mechanical contrivances. A few days ago he begged the director to tell him what o'clock it was, that he might set his watch.—"You have a watch, then?" asked the director. "Only since yesterday, sir," said the prisoner, and to the astonishment of the director, produced one made of straw. The little masterpiece is two-and-a-half inches in diameter, and one-half of an inch thick, and will go for three hours without winding up. The dial plate is of paper, and a pretty little straw chain is attached to the whole. The instruments were two needles, a pin, a little straw and thread. Several persons of distinction, moved by his surprising genius for mechanics, are now endeavoring to obtain his liberation.

FACTORY OVERSEERS IN MASSACHUSETTS.

There is a law in Massachusetts which is intended to regulate the employment of children in factories. The officer appointed to enforce this law reports as follows: In Fall River he found one thousand children employed in factories, mostly of foreign parentage, in generally low condition, ignorant in many cases of their own ages, earning very low wages, and deprived in great part, or altogether, of the school privileges which the law requires. To illustrate the spirit of some of the employers, the officer inquired of the agent of one of the principal factories there whether it was the custom to do anything for the physical, intellectual, or moral welfare of the work people. The answer would not have been out of place to the captain of a collier ship: "We never do; as for myself, I regard my work people as they can do my work for what I choose to pay them, I keep them, and get out of them all I can. What they do, or how they fare, outside of my walls I do not know. They must look out for themselves, as I do for myself. When my machinery gets old and useless, I reject it and get new; and these people are part of my machinery."

RATIOS FOR VOTES.

The New York Times (republican) says: "The mayor (by military appointment) of Augusta, Ga., has made a proposition to the city council that ratios be issued to needy parties deprived of employment for 'voting as their consciences approved,' and that a tax be levied on property-holders for carrying out this design. This is a very bad form of confiscation, which will work far more harm in its effects upon the black race than upon the whites, whom it is intended to injure."

A TRAVELER THROUGH A COUNTRY TOWN.

A traveler through a country town in Maine where there are no hotels, obtained lodging with a farmer. The next morning when he enquired for his bill, the farmer said: "85 cents for meals and lodging, and 25 cents for squirting tobacco juice over the clean floor."

A LADY, WHO WAS SUFFERING UNDER AN INDISPOSITION.

told her husband that it was with the greatest difficulty she could breathe, and the effort distressed her exceedingly. "I wouldn't try, my dear," soothingly responded the husband.

A LADY ASKED A MINISTER WHETHER A PERSON MIGHT BE FOND OF DRESS AND ORNAMENT WITHOUT BEING PROUD.

"Madam," said the preacher, "when you see a fox's tail peeping out of the hole, you may be sure the fox is within."

CERTAIN CURE FOR FOUNDER.

As soon as you discover that the horse is foundered, take him to the nearest branch or stream of water and tie him in it, standing the water nearly up to his belly—his head being so high that he cannot drink. If the weather is warm, let him stand in the stream several hours; then take him out, rub his legs thoroughly to promote circulation, and again tie him in the water, if he is still lame. By repeating this process two or three times, the horse will be effectually cured. If the weather is cold when the horse is foundered, that is, if it is in winter, the horse must not be allowed to stand in the water more than about twenty minutes at a time, he should be taken out and his legs rubbed diligently till they become dry and warm and the circulation of the blood made active, and this process must be repeated till the horse is cured, which will be generally within twenty-four hours. This remedy will cost nothing, can do no possible harm, and will in every instance, cure, if the disease has not been too long standing. Don't be afraid to try it.—Rural World.

ARBITRARY POWER.

Lord Chesterfield, in his speech on the liberty of the press, very forcibly says: "Arbitrary power has seldom or never been introduced into any country at once. It must be introduced by slow degrees, and as it were step by step, lest the people should see its approach. The barriers and fences of the people's liberties must be plucked up one by one; and some plausible pretences must be found for removing or hoodwinking one after another of those sentries who are posted by the constitution of a free country for a warning."

HOW PERTINENT ALL THIS IS TO THE PRESENT CONDITION OF OUR UNHAPPY COUNTRY.

How cunningly and how stealthily have the advocates of despotism, under the pretence of enlarging liberty, step by step retarded her advance, until now it is difficult to say where liberty ends and where arbitrary power begins. There not a single guaranteed right that has not been struck down—not a single constitutional landmark that has not been torn up—and the people, hoodwinked and blinded by one pretence or another, now find all their liberties gone.

PRESERVERANCE.

Henry Clay thus spoke: Constant, persevering application will accomplish anything. To this quality if I may be allowed to speak of myself, do I owe the little success which I have attained. Left in early life to work my own way alone, without friends or pecuniary resources and with no more than a common education, I saw that the pathway before me was steep and rugged, and the height upon which I had ventured to fix the eye of my ambition could be reached only by toil most severe and a purpose the most indomitable. But shrinking from no labor, disheartened by no obstacles, I struggled on. No opportunity, which the most watchful vigilance could secure, to exercise my power, was permitted to pass by unimproved.

"BREECHES OF FAITH!"

screamed Mrs. Partington, as she heard that term applied to Mexican violations of the armistice. "Well, I wonder what they will have next. I have heard tell of cloaks of hypocrisy, and robes of purity, but I never heard of the breeches of faith before. I hope they are made of something that won't change and wear out as old Deacon Gudgeon's faith did, for he was always changing. He went from believing that nobody would be saved to believing that all would be, and at last turned out a phenolgerand didn't believe in nothing! Wonder if it's as strong as cassimere?" and she bit off her thread, and prepared a new needle full.

EXPRESSIONS OF OPINION.

Colonel Forney, in one of his letters to the Press, says that "there is not a Senator in Congress who has not on more than one occasion, expressed or entertained an opinion in favor of his (Mr. Johnson's) removal from office." This is not given as a reason why they are disqualified to sit as Jurors and decide on his removal, but as a conclusive reason why they should not vote for acquittal. It may strike unprejudiced people as rather a curious perversion of justice, but it does not strike Col. F. in that light.—New York Times.

REMARKS ON THE PRESIDENT'S SPEECH.

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