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Freedom of Thought and Opinion.

THE BEDFORD GAZETTE

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criminal offence.

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Select Poetrn.



THE THREE MERRY LOVERS.

The following among other delicate fragments, was originally furnished by T. B. Aldrich to the New York Home Journal:

LARA. Good day, fair gentlemen! a merry day. Hugh. I might be merrier.

Might be sadder say. BASIL. LARA. It might be both. Our project, by the way When last we met, you know, our fancy moved Us each to vow, he'd kiss the one he loved; And here we are, as our appointments were,

I'll give you mine, sirs. This is what befel; Last night I found the scornful Isabel Working had tulips in her tapestrie; I stole upon her softly as may be, And threw my arms about her.—

Hugn. No, very bad; for rising where she stood, She dealt me three such buffets on the ears, That I saw stars in all the glittering spheres

LARA. Your pain was great because your ears were long! A clever girl, and only half i' the wrong, A handy dame! Now, Basil, what is yours?

bores. Basic. I must allow that my success is this Was such as filched the value of the kiss. Until this day, Angelia has been So coy, so needest, and such a prudich queen, Methought a kiss would stop her pious breath, And that the maid would blush herself to death! To break the matter gently as I could,

I-lasked her---An' now by Holyrood!

When, to my surprise, She looked straight through me with her soft blond And then put up the daintiest kind of mouth

For me to kiss; and kiss I did, forsooth! LARA. An honest lady; but she'll learn anor That favors are not valued, lightly won. HUGH. (To Lara,) I hope your lady nearly mur-

dered you!

LARK. She did, in faith, by all that's good & true! Her eyes were sharp stilettoes, and she gave Some wounds that I shall carry to my grave!

Basil. You kissed her? Lana. Ay. You should have seen her face, So half-indignant at her lip's disgrace; (For, gentle sirs, I did undo my love, While she unlooped the fastening of my glove!) She stormed at first, then knit her fingers - so; And I stood laughing at her pretty woe : She blushed, wept, laughed, and blushed and wept

Until her cheeks were roses drenched with rain .-A merry day, fair gentlemen ! Hoon. It might be merrier!

Miscellancous. ROMANCE OF REAL LIFE.

There was a fine old General once, who, having spent most of his life in the field of Mars, knew very little about the camp of Cupid. He was one of those cough and I chest spirits often rity and indomitable bravery. He was nearly a jelly. fifty years old, and his toils were over when Here was the result of leasure.

At length, however, the blunt honesty of his disposition rose uppermost among his conflicting gentleman be seated." plants, and his course was chosen. At school he had once studied "Othello's Defence" to recite at an exhibition, but made a failure; he now recollected there was something in this defence say. He got the book immediately, found the have got." passage, clapped on his hai, with a determined with Shakespeare under his arm-

opening his book at the marked place, with the solemnity of a special pleader at the bar-Mad-

"Rude am I in my speech, And little bless'd with the set phrase of peace; For since these arms of mine had seven years pith Till now some nine moons wasted, they have used Their dearest action in the tented field; And little of this great world can I speak, More than pertains to feats of broil and battle; And therefore"-

Here the General closed the book, wiped his forehead, looked up at the ceiling, and said with a spasmodic gasp, "I want to get married!"

The widow laughed for ten minutes by the watch before she could utter a syllable, and then she said, with precious tears of humor rol- theman's gloved hand once more, and lo, out cess.

ling down her good-natured cheeks, "And who came his wife's stocking!

attitude of defiance, as if he expected an assault a day. Our friend, we know, has told the joke from the widow immediately.

"No, madam!" replied Uncle Toby, in a

most serious and deprecating tone, as if to assure her that such an idea had never entered

"Well, then, I guess I'll marry you," said

"Thank you, ma'am," said Uncle Toby : but one thing I am bound to tell you-I wear

The widow started, remained silent a moment, and then went into a longer, louder, and merrier laugh than she had indulged in before, at the end of which she drew her seat nearer the General, gravely laid her hand on his head, gently lifted his wig off and placed it on the

General Uncle Toby had never known fear n hot battle, but he now felt a decisive inclination to run away. The widow laughed again as though she never would stop, and the General was about to lay his hat upon his denuded head and bolt, when the facetious lady placed own head, with a sort of military precision, hair, and placing it upon the table by the side gravity, in front of her accepted lover, quite

As may be expected, Uncle Toby now laugh- idea. ed along with the widow, and they soon grew so merry over the affair, that the maid-servant peeped through the key-hole at the noise, and saw the old couple dancing a jig and bobbing their bald pates at each other like a pair of Chinese mandarins. So the two very shortly laid their heads together upon the pillow of mat- ply bleeding at the nose ! Fancy one schoolboy

A CASE OF IMAGINATION.

We were the witness of a very ludicrous incident which occurred in this city a few days since, for relating which we crave the indulgence of the gentleman directly concerneddeeming it too good a joke to be lost-Hugn. First let me say that "handy dames" are

While sitting at our desk and laboring assiduously with pen, scissors, and paste, to make out a readable paper for our patrons, we were suddenly frightened from our propriety, by the hasty fentrance of a gentleman, exclaim-

"For God's sake, help me to see what is the on or tarantula-in the leg of my pantaloons !"

". What's the matter?" asked we at last.

same time, at a respectful distance from the gen- voking manner. tleman; for we had just been reading our Corpus Christi correspondent's letter about snakes,

master Dan brought him acquainted with a wid- had come in ; the clerks and packing boys hear- have got one of the best of wives, and when Igo in Blanff. Joseph Hume was a sailor first and ow Wadman, in whose eye he began to detect ing the outery stopped working, and editors and to work she always has a kind word of incor- then a laborer at the mortar and pestle in Mon-

led sympathy and alarm.

no, I can't sit."

"Well, let me give it one more hard squeeze; air, and posted off to the widow Wadman's, I'll crush it to death, said he, and again he put the force of an iron vice upon the thing. If it "Madame," said the General Uncle Toby, had any life left this last effort must have killed it. He then cautiously seated himself, holding out his leg as stiff and as straight as a poker .-A sharp knife was procured; the pants were cut open carefully, making a hole large enough to admit a hand: the gentleman put on a thick gloves, and slowly inserted his hand, but he discovered nothing. We were looking on in almost breathless silence, to see the monstrous thing-whatever it might be ; each ready to scamper out of harm's way, should it be alive, think ye?" when suddenly the gentleman became, it possi-

ble more agitated than ever. "By heavens?" he exclaimed, "it's inside of tion, dated 7th December, says: my drawers. "It's alive, too - I feel it ! - quick

How the stocking ever got there, we are unis it you want to marry, General?"

How the stocking ever got there, we are un"You," said Uncle Toby, flourishing his able to say; but there it certainly was, and such sword arm in the air, and assuming a military a laugh that followed, we haven't heard for many himself, and must pardon us for doing so. Tho' "Will you kill me if I merry you? said the this is about a stocking, we assure our readers

THE MANUFACTURE OF WORDS.

The following sensible remarks are extracted

No permission has been so much abused in our day as that of Horace for the manufacture of words. He allows men to mould one now and then, with a modest discretion and cau tion; but he is addressing poets, not venders of patent not have stood aghast at the term "antipropy- over the manger into the entry and out of danlos. Would it not pozzle a Schanger or Bondy of the we protest to these vile coinages when every breeches maker or blacking manuself out of harness, and knocked the strong board when every breeches maker or blacking manufacturer invents a compound word of six sylla- partition between the stalls into fine kindling bles as expressive of his wares. Ladies do not wear petticoats now-a-days, but crinolines .-What is their new name for garters ! Men do not ride on horseback as aforetime-they take equestrian exercise; women are not married like their grandmothers—they are led to the by- these remarks to caution our friends against mamenial alter. A bookseller, forsooth, becomes her hand upon his arm and detained him. She a hiblopole; and a servent is converted into a then deliberately raised her other hand to her maniciple. Barbers do not sell tooth powder and shaving soap as their father's did, but odonexecuted a rapid manœuvre with her five fin- to and dentifrice, and rytophagon : hairwash gers, pulled off her whole head of fine glossy has passed away-it is capillary fluid. Can any one tell what is the meaning of "diagnosis" as of the General's remained seated with ludicrous applicable to disease! If it has any signification at all we will guarantee to find half a dozen

we know that it has some connection with bloodciate the term with a night we once spent between the sheets, all alive O! in an Irish hotel. Who would believe that "epistaxis" means simdoubling his fist, and telling another to look out for "epistaxis." We take up the first book within reach, and open it at random. It is William Wordsworth; a Biography by Edwin Paxton Wood. Well, what do you read? "By æsthetic biography," he says, "is simply intended! Did ever mortal man listen to such verbiage run mad? What, again, are we to nn- wind, or any disaster, all hands are called, not derstand by the words "objective" and "subjective," which every goose with his sham metaphysics has now-a-days on his lips?

PUT THAT IMPUDENT RASCAL OUT While the congregation were collecting at the church, on a certain occasion, an old, dark, hard featured, skin and bone individual, was seen matter! I've got some dreadful thing -scorpi- near the pulpit. The officiating minister was one of that class who detested written sermons, and as for prayers, he thought they ought to be We instantly rose frome our chair, half fright- the natural outpourings of the heart. After the ened ourselves. Our friend had broken in so singing was concluded, the house as usual was suddenly and unexpectedly upon us and was so called to prayer. The genius we have introducwonderfully agitated, that we knew not wheth- ed did not kneel, but leaned his head devotioner he was in his senses or not. We looked at ally on the back of the pew. The minister behim with a sort of surprise mixed with dread, gan by saying-"Father of all in every age, by and hardly knew whether to speak with or con- saint and savage adore," - "Pope," said a low, fine him as a madman. The latter we came but clear voice, near old hard features. The very near attempting. There he stood quiver- minister, after casting an indignant look in the ing and pale, with one hand tightly grasped direction of the voice, continued-"whose upon part of the pantaloons, just in the hollow throne sitteth on the adamantine hills of Paradise"-"Milton," again interrupted the voice. The minister's lips quivered for a moment, but The matter!" he exclaimed, "Oh, help me! I've got something here, which just ran up my leg! Some infernal lizard or scorpion, I expect!

The matter!" he exclaimed, "Oh, help me! recovering himself, began—we thank the, have evening hours done for mechanics who had only ten hours toil? Harken to the follow-lizards, an' hed 'em in a little narrer bag, what to hear im. His tex was, "nakid I came into Oh, I can't let go; I must hold it. Oh, there!" equally meritorious, but less favored, have been he shrieked, "I felt it move just then! Oh carried beyond that bourne, from which no traythese pants without straps! I'll never wear an- ellor returns." "Shakespeare," interrupted the other pair open at the bottom as long as I live. voice; this was too much. "Put that imputent rascal out," shouted the minister." "Original." "Feel what?" we inquired, standing at the ejaculated the voice in the same calm but pm- Daily Journal was a baker in Elgin; perhaps making over a nice sorter-like squirrils a climb- that hell sarpints of all sizes wus skeery, cold

CHEERFULNESS.

lizards, and tarantulas, and began to imagine some deadly object or reptile in the leg of our of the honest Benjamin Franklin is worthy of and another was a watchmaker in Banff. The friend's unmentionable as they are sometimes honor we noticed the following a few days late Dr. Milne, of China, was a herd boy in he commenced a slapin ove his self wher ye cut beset with a barril full of them. And sixteen ago. It contains a deal of sound counsel :- Rhyne. The principal of the London Missiona- the steak outen a beef, then he'd fetch a rub thly, but finally, that Sutty Lovengood is "I don't know what it is," answered the gen"I noticed a mechanic among a number of other ry Society's College at Hong Kong was a sadwhat a hosses tail sprouts, then he'd stomp, biggest raskil, fool and skarecrow ever hatched tleman; help me to see what it is. I was just ers, at work in a house erected but a little way dler in Huntley, and one of the best missiona- then run his hand atween his waisbun an his in the mountain range. passing the pile of rubbish there in front of from my office, who had a kind word and a ries that ever went to India was a tailor in shut, an reach down an roun mitily with it— "Now, George, that may all be so, but I your office, and felt it dart up my leg as quick cheerful smile for every one he met. Let the Keith. The leading machinist on the London then he spred his big legs and giv his back a want you to tell old Grownhog this fur me—ef as lightning," he clenched his fist more tight- day be ever so cold, gloomy and sunless, a hip- and Birmingham railway, with seven hundred good shakin, sort ove a rub agin the pulpit sor- he'll let me alone, I'll let him alone; and ef he met with in his gallant profession; innocent as ly. If it had been the neck of an anacon- py smile danced like a sunbeam on his happy pounds a year, was a mechanic in Glasgow; an infant of almost every thing save high integ- da, we believed he would have squeezed it to countenance. Meeting him one morning, I ask- and perhaps the richest iron founder in England ed him to tell me the secret of his happy thw was a working man in Morap. Sir James By this time two or three of the newsboys of spirits. 'No secret, Doctor,' replied he: 'I Clarke, her Majesty's physician, was a druggist something that made him began to feel uneasy. all hands stood around the sufferer with ming- agement for me, and when I go home she meets trose. Mr. McGregor, the member from Glashed out atween the passon's shut collar an' his half ove lizzards—try an skeer him ef you kin me with a smile, and she is sure to be realy, gow, was a poor boy in Rosshire. James old bruwn neck, tuck a peep at the circumstan- good by." "Bring a chair, Fritz," said we, "and let the and she has done so many things during the Wilson, the member from Westbury, was a ces, and dodged back agin. day, to please me that I cannot find it in my ploughman in Haddington, and Arthur Ander-"O, I can't sit," said the gentleman; "I can't heart to be unkind to anybody." What infu- son, the member from Orhney, earned his bread bend my knee! If I do, it will bite or sting me; ence, then, hath woman over the heart of man, by the sweat of his brow in the Ultima Thule. to soften it and make it the fountain of cheer- These men, however, spent their leisure hours "Certainly you can sit," said we; "keep your fulness and pure emotions. Speak gently, in acquiring useful knowledge. They could to recite, very much like what he wanted to leg straight out, and we'll see what it is you then; a happy smile and a kind word of greet- not have the eminence they did hanging around fotch a painter yell, an a ramrod-legged doctor ing and go far towards making home happy and in taverns.

drunk, and once when he was watering his among the discoverers and conquerors of the flung it ahind him like he wur a gwine inter a horse, his wife said to him, "Now, Padly, New World died in peace. Columbus died fite, (he had no jackit on.) Next he fotch his shug," isn't that baste an example to ye? Don't you broken-hearted; Roldan and Cobadilla were shut over his hed faster nur I got outen my see he laves off when he has had enough the drowned: Ovando was harshly superseded; basted wun, an he flung it up in the air like he crayture! He's the most sensible baste of he Las Casas sought refuge in a cowl; Ojeda died didn't care a durn if it kept up forever, but it two." "Oh, it's very well to discourse like in extreme poverty; Encisco was deposed by lodged onto a black jack. I seed wan ove my that, Biddy," cried Paddy, "but if there was his own men; Nicuessa perished miserably by lizzards a racin about over the hig old dirty another horse at the other side of the trough the cruelty of his party; Vasco Nunez was disto say 'here's your health, my ould bot !' gracefully beheaded: Narvaez was imprisoned gin a surter shake an a twist, and he would be stop till he drank the whole trough, in a tropical dungeon, and afterwards died of hardship; Cortez was dishonored; Alvarado over the legs an swung em round his hed a few hardship; Cortez was dishonored; Alvarado

"The Osage Indians are just returning from

HORSE INFURIATED BY BLOOD .- Recently we mentioned the trampling of a man to death in New England, by a horse which had been maddened by the sight of blood. The Doylestown (Pa.) Intelligencer has an instance of the ex-

citement of a horse from the same cause: 'On Saturday week, a serious accident occcured on the farm of S. B. & J. B. Larzelere, in Abington. They had been killing hogs on person in their employ, with his bloody clothes on, went into the stable by the side of a team norse to remove the harness. While unloosing the hame string the horse became frantic at the sight or smell of the blood, pawed him down, broke his ribs, and it was with great difficulty leather or dealers in marine stores. Would he that those who came to the rescue could get Would it not puzzle a Schaliger or Bont- ger. The noble animal, although of uncomwood. On the following morning the horse had not entirely recovered from his fright, and was still so wild that the person who usually takes care of him had some difficulty in going through the daily morning routine. We make king similar experiments.

A DAY AT SEA .- The ordinary sea-day comes at 12 o'clock noon, when all hands, fore and aft, i. e. in cabin and forecastle, get dinner. The crew are divided into two watches, called larboard and starboard watches, which alternate in performing ordinary ship duties. One watch is under charge of the first, the other of the second mate, when there are two Saxon monosyllables expressive of the same mates only on board:-After dinner, all hands are ordered to turn to, under charge of one of the officers, and labor till six o'clock, the regular supper hour .- Then commences the alterletting, and for our own part, we always asso- nate watches; from six till eight is called the dog watch during which half the crew have liberty to go below and sleep if they please; at eight the next watch is called, and the other officer takes charge of the deck till twelve, midnight; another change at four and again at eight in the morning, when all bands are called to breakfast; then one watch goes below till dinner; so that the whole crew is not on deck in good weather, except from 12 M. to 6 P.

> In times of emergency, however, of gales of excepting the cook and steward, and kept on deck till the captain or officer considers one watch able to take care of the shipe. The man at the wheel, or steersman, is changed every half watch, or two hours, during the twentyfour, and is, at times, the only man in active duty on board. But a sailor in a well regulated ship never has a leisure hoor in his deck watch in the day-time. The pulling and hauling, making, and taking in and trimming sails, is but a small part of his duty; every part of a ship from her deck upwards is chafing and straining every moment at sea, in rain and shine, gale or calm, and constantly requires care, attention and labor. Probably no good, experilongest voyage, was ever at a loss for a mo- grove, an' old Bullin were a preachin' tu' em at devil like me down with it, if the bottil was ment to find work for his crew. At night, the only business of the watch on deck is to steer the vessel, keep a good look-out ahead, and be the tungs inter the vessel, keep a good look-out ahead, and be the tungs inter the vessel, keep a good look-out ahead, and be the tungs inter the vessel, keep a good look-out ahead, and be ordinary merchant vessels.

ing facts :

Aberdeen. One of the editors of the London an put the mouth up under his britches leg, all, ef you take the rite view ove the thingthe best reporter of the London Times was a in a shell bark hickory. He stopped preachin and trubilsum-that it warn't to be expected weaver in Edinburg; the editor of the Witness an lookin fur a moment like he wur a listnin for ove him, a poor, weak, frail wun ove the dust, was a stone mason. -One of the ablest minis- sunthing, sorter like an ole sow dus when she to be sarpint ur lizzard proof either - that wan ing after the toils of the day are over, cost noth- hose and engine houses, or wasting hours away what sot near me, allowed it wur a clar case

FATE OF THE DISCOVERERS OF AMERICA.— rite, fur it wur tremendjus afore it was dun with. Off went the claw-hammer coat, an he gracefully beheaded; Narvaez was imprisoned gin a surter shake an a twist, and he cum outen drained it to the bottom, and then handing the VERY Cool. - A letter from the Osage Na- was destroyed in ambush; Almagro was gar- times and then fotch em down cheraliap over roted; Pizarro was murdered, and his four the front ove the pulpit. You cud 've hearn brothers cut off; and there was no end of the the smash a quarter ove a mile! their fall hunt; they bring with them twenty- assassinations and executions of the secondary about fifteen shorten biskit, a brilled chickin Another incision was made—in went the gen- three Pawnee scalps, as trophies of their spe- chiefs among the energetic and enduring adven- with his legs crossed, a big dubbil bladed nife, Collins steamers costs about \$110,000, and this

[BY REQUEST.] SUT LOVENGOOD'S LIZARDS.

BY S- L-, OF TENN.

\$8-EIT DULLAR REWARD.

"This cash will be paid in korn or produce and a skarin ove folks gineraly at the ratil snaix when I left. John Bullin the Passon. springs big meetin."

attested to by Jehn Wethoron.

door in the Frog Mountain range. Its blood gation, kerdiff, an set in tu gittin away. of stealing one from a tree for preservation.

in the han' ove old Passon Bullon, durn his faster than it wur. alligator lookin' hide! an he wur standin' a "Well, he disappeared in the thicket, and ove

"Who was the friend you speak of, Sut?" on the steps ove the pulpit, tu prove I wur in fur I say that any man who'd wast a quart ove enced shipmaster, at any one time, during his yearnest. Ther was a monstrous crowd in that good whisky fur the chance ove knockin a poor ready to make, shorten or trim sail. This is that tungs inter thar eyes an' blow inter that George, I orter run fast-just look at these legs the regular routine for the officers and crew in years; an' ef it wur an oman, how they'd quile -I used em sum atween that meetin grown in her bussum, an' try in crawl down under her and the swamp, and they aint kotch me vet. trockstring. An' he hed 'em hot, hollering, an' "Old Barbelly Bullin (as they call him) since I made a purpos-thar tails all at the bottom, this world an I'm agwine out on it the same One of the best editors the Western Review an' packed as tite as a bundil ove sticks,

ter like a hog scratches agin a stump; a leanin' don't if I don't lizzard him again I wish I may to his work powerful, and squirming generally be durned inter a poultice. Let's go tu the zif he'd jist cum outen a dog bed, or had slep spring and mix a little ove it with this yere on a pisant trail. About this time one ove my whisky, (shaking his flask,) afore you start. lizzards (scared an hurt, I spose, by all this Mind, tell old Barbelly what I sed about anuthrubin and scratchin and slappin) poked his er big skeer, with-say a peck-ur a peck an a "Old Bullin's speech now cum to him: his

a mud wall, and his voice trimblin: Ses he, "Bretherin, take keer ove yourselfs, the Hell ove Delicious Tremendjus, and I that he wur

specimens, a heap ove brukin glass, a cork, a sprinkil ove whisky, a squt an three ove my lizards flew permiskusly all over that ar meetin ground, outen the upper ind ove them big flax britches. One ove the smartest ove my lizards lit hed fust inter the bussum ove a fat oman, as big as a skin'd hoss, and nigh unto as ugly, who sot thirty yards off a fannin hertu be colicted at ur aboute our pext kampmetin self with a tucky tail, an smart tu the last, it by ene wun what ketchis him, for the cases ove commenced runnin down. So she wur bound that day, and after the job was completed, a wun Surry Lovengoon ded ur afive and safely to faint, and did it fust rate; jist flung her tucgin over to the care of Passon John Bullin at ky tail up in the ar, rolled down the hill, tang-Squire mack Junking for a raisin of the devil led her legs an garters in the top ove a huckilpermiscusty, discomfurtin the wimin powerful berry bush, an wor thar all safe, fair an quiet

"Now old Bullin had nuthin left on him but a par ove hevy low quartered shoes, short woolin socks, an eel skin garters tu keep off the cramp, an his skare wur a growin on him fast. I found written copies of the above highly in- He were plum crazy, fur he just spit in his hans telligible and vindictive proclamation stuck up and leaped over the front uv the pulpit rite inon every blacksmith shop, doggery and store ter the mirdle uv the pius part uv the kongrethirsty, vindictive spirit, its style, and, above run, or ruther went in a lumberin gallup, hevy all, its chirography, interested me to the extent like an old wagon hoss skared at a locomotive, stealing one from a tree for preservation.

When be jumped a bench he shook the yearth

In a few days I found Sut in a good crowd in an hisself too. Bonnets and fans clared the front of Capehart's small doggery, and as he way, an he hed a purfectly fair track tu the proved to be about "in tune," I read it to him. woods. He weighed nigh onto three hundred, "Yes, George, that ar dockymint am in year- bed a black stripe down his back like onto an nest, sartin. They dos want me powerful bad, old bridle rein, an his belly looked about the but I spect eit dollars won't fetch me. I'll go size an culler uv a big beef paunch, and it a myself fur fifty, planked down, ef you'll go shakin frum side to side. He leaned back frum long and see me hev justice. Lite, lite, old fel- it like a little feller a totin uv a big drum at ler, and let that roan ove yourn blow a little, muster, and I hearn it slosh plum tu wher I an I'll splain this cussed afar what has ruinated wur. Thar wur cramp knots on his legs as big my karacter as a pius pusson in the society as wanuts, an all over he minded me uv a crabout here. Ye see, I went to last year's big zy ole elefant what wur possessed by the devil, meetin at Ratil Snaix Springs, an wer sittin in with its years, snout and tushes sawed off, an a nice shady place conversio with a friend in rared up and a gwine on its hind legs away frum the huckilberry thicket, when the fost thing emediate trubble and tribulation. He did the I know'd I woke from a trance, what I'd been loudest, an scariest, an fussiest runnin I ever knock'd inter by a four year old hickory stick seed since dad raced with the hornets, to be no

straddle ove me, a foamin' at the mouth an' a all the musses ye ever hearn it wur that in a preachin' tu me' bout sartin sins an' my wick- cirkle uv two hundred feet or tharabouts-sum edness'ginerally. My poor frien' wor gone, wimen screamin-they was the skery wuns; an' I was glad ove it, fur I that he meant tu sum larfin-they wus the wicked wuns; sum kill me with his club of he failed tu preach cryin-they wus the fool wuns, (sorter ove the me tu deth, an' I did'nt want hur tu see me Lovengood stripe ;) sum tryin to git away ur hide thar faces-they wus the modest ones: sum lookin artes old Bullin-they wus the cu-"N-u-n o-v-e y-o-u-r b-i-s-n-i-s--dern your rious wuns; some hangin to their bows-they little ankshus picter! But I'll tell ye one wus the sweet wuns; sum on thar knees with thing, George; that nite a neiber gal got an' thar eyes shot, but their face turned the way orful confunde stroppin' frum her main with the old murtirkil was a runnin-they was the the stirru plether ov a saddil, an' old Passon deceitful wuns; sum doin nothin-they was the Bullin had et supper that that nite; and what's waitin wins, and the most danjerous overall ove wus nur all, she cooked it for him an' begged them by a durnd long sites. I took a big skeer him a tremblin' an' crying' not to tell on her, myself, arter a bibil about as big as a brick, a the durne, infernal, hiperkritical, pot-bellad, disiplin, an a book called a kataplasm, a few whiskey-wasting old ground hog; but I paid im rocks, and sich like fruit spattered on the pulpit fur it all, ef I haint I will. I mean to keep a ni onto my hed, and as the Lovengoods, durn payin' ove him all the time. Well, at nex big em, knows nothin but to run when they git meetin, at Ratil Snaix I wur on han', a solemn skard, I jist put towards the swamp on the krick. as a hat kerrier at collection time, fur I had As I started a black bottil of baldface smashed promised the old hog tu cum an' be convarted against a tree forinst me. Sum durnd fool projust to keep him from killing me. I tuck a seat fessor dun this, who had more zeal than sence; an orful rate-how the hell Sarpints wud sarve wuth nuthin, isn't as smart as old squire Mack-'em if they did'nt repent-how they'd crawl mullin, and he shot hisself with a hoe handil,

way ef I'm spared till then." I'm told 'twar a could ever boast of, and one of the most brilliant "So while he war a rarin onto his tip-toes, powerful sarmint-it was heard three miles. writers of the passing hours, was a cooper in on-beno-wenst to any body, I ontied my poke He proved that nakidniss warn't much, arter

An eccentric German was noted for his making good cider, and for his extreme stingieyes stickin out like two buckeyes hung agin ness in dispensing it to his neighbors when they heard this of him, resolved to try his hand on the old fellow, and coax a pitcher of cider out of him. He made him a call, and praised up his farm and cattle, and speaking of his fine orchard, casually remarked,

"I hear Mr. Von Dam, that you make excellent cider."

"Yash yash, I dosh. Hans bring de cider

The Yankee was delighted with his success. and already smacked his lips in anticipation of good things to come. Hans brought up a quart ug of cider, and placed it on the table before his father. The old farmer raised it with both hands, and glueing his lips to the brim, he empty jug to the dry and thirsty Yankee, qui-

etly observed. "Dare, if you don't believe dat ish good cider

shust you shmell te shug." - To put a new sett of boilers in one of the