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### THE BEDFORD GAZETTE

BY MEYERS & BENFORD,

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## POETRY.

MAY.

BY LEIGH HUNT.

May! thou month of rosy beauty! Month when pleasure is a duty Month of maids that milk the kine-Bosom rich and breath divine; Month of bees, and month of flowers; Month of blossom-laden bowers; Month of little hands with daisies, Lover's love, and poet's praises; Oh, thou merry month complete-May!-thy very name is sweet!

May was maid in olden times, And is still in Scottish rhymes; May's the blooming hawthorn bough; May's the month that's laughing no I no sooner write the word, Than it seems as though it heard, And looks up and laughs at me, Like a sweet face, rosily; Like an actual color bright, Flushing from the paper's white; Like a bride that knows her power, Startled in a summer bower.

If the rains that to us wrong, Come to keep the winter long, And deny us thy sweet looks, I can love thee, sweet! in books-Love thee in the poet's pages, Where they keep thee green for ages, Love and read thee, as a lover Reads his lady's letter over. Breathing blessings on the art Which commingles those that part.

There is May in books forever, May will part from Spencer never; May's in Milton-May's in Prior-May's in Chaucer, Thomson, Dyer; May's in all the Italian books: She has old and modern nooks, Where she sleeps with nymphs and elves In happy places they call shelves, And will rise and dress your rooms With a drapery thick with blooms. Come, ye rains, then, if you will, Mav's at home, and with me still But come, rather thou, good weather ! And find us in the fields together.

# Miscellaneous.

# THE MASQUE OF THE RED DEATH.

BY EDGAR A. POE.

or so hideous. Blood was its Avator and its masqueraders. But sure they were grotesque. ity, to within three or four feet of the retreating seal—the horror of blood. There were sharp There were much glare and glitter and piquan-figure, when the latter, having attained the ex-

having entered, brought furnaces and massive With such precautions the courtiers might bid there was beauty, there was wine. All these month of his seclusion, and while the pestilence mote gaities of the other apartments. raged most furiously abroad, that the Prince

that the vision embraced but little more than perhaps, that before the last echoes of the last the old Congress as Adams' fire, or Jefferson's twenty or thirty yards and at each turn a novel were many individuals in the crowd who had softened contentious minds into acquiescence. please your honor, the deluge has passed over

stained glass whose color varied in accordance PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING with the prevailing hue of the decorations of the chamber into which it opened. That at the eastern extremity was hung, for example, in blue-and vividly blue were its windows. The second chamber was purple in its ornaments and tapestries, and here the panes were purple. The third was green throughout and so were the casements. The fourth was finished and lighted with orange-the fifth with white-the sixth with violet. The seventh apartment was closely shrouded in black velvet tapestry that hung all over the ceiling and down the walls, falling in heavy folds upon a carpet of the same material and hue. Now, in no one of the seven apartments was there any candle or candelabrum, amid the profusion of golden ornaments that lay scattered to and fro or depended from the root. There was no light of any kind emanating from lamp or candle within the suite of the suite, there stood, opposite to each window, duced so wild a look upon the countenances of sprinkled with the scarlet horror. those who entered, that there were few of the cincts at all.

minute hand made the circuit of the face, and rage. the hour was to be stricken, there came from the brazen lungs of the clock a sound which courtiers who stood near him—"who dares inthe orchestra were constrained to pause, momen- battlements!" tarily, in their performance, to hearken to the of the whole gay company; and while the that the giddiest grew pale, and the more aged and sedate passed their hands over their brows when the echoes had fully ceased, a high laughter at once pervaded the assembly; the musicians looked at each other and smiled as if at their own nervousness and folly, and made whispering vows, each to the other, that the next chiming of the clock should produce in them no similar emotion; and then after the lapse of sixty minutes, (which embrace three thousand six came yet another chiming of the clock, and

ness and meditation as before. But, in spite of these things, it was a gay and

country. No pestilence had ever been so fatal, ding taste which had given character to the dagger, and had approached, in rapid impetuospains, and sudden dizziness, and then profuse cy and phantasm much of which has since been tremity of the velvet appartment, turned sudthe face of the victim, were the pest ban which There were delirious fancies such as the mad-upon the sable carpet, upon which, instantly shut him out from the sympathy of his fellow- man fashions. There were much of the beau- afterwards, fell prostrated in death the Prince men. And the whole seizure, progress and tiful, much of the wanton, much of the bizarre, Prospero. Then summoning the wild courage termination of the disease were the incidents of and something of the terrible, and not a little of of despair, a throng of the revellers at once But the Prince Prospero was happy and and fro in the seven chambers there stalked, in seizing the murderer, whose tall figure stood dauntless and sagacious. When his dominions fact, a multitude of dreams. And these-the erect and motionless within the shadow of the were half depopulated, he summoned to his dreams-writhed in and about, taking hue from ebony clock, gasped in unutterable horror at presence a thousand hale and light-hearted the rooms, and causing the wild music of the or- finding the grave cerements and corpse-like mask friends from among the knights and dames of chestra to seem as the echo of their steps. And, which they handled with so violent a rudeness, his court, and with these retired to the deep anon, there strikes the ebony clock which stands untenanted by any tangible form. seclusion of one of his castellated abbeys. This in the hall of the velvet. And then, for a mowas an extensive and magnificent structure, the ment, all is still, all is silent save the voice of the Red Death. He had come like a thief in creation of the Prince's own eccentric yet au- the clock. The dreams are stiff-frozen as they the night. And one by one dropped the revelgust taste. A strong and lofty wall girdled it stand. But the echoes of the chime die away-The wall had gates of iron. The courtiers, they have endured but an instant-and a light, and died each in the despairing posture of his hammers and welded the bolts. They resolved depart. And now again the music swells, and to leave means neither of ingress or egress to the dreams live, and writhe to and fro more of the tripods expired. And Darkness, and Dethe sudden impulses of despair or of frenzy merrily than ever, taking hue from the many cay and the Red Death held illimitable dominfrom within. The abbey was amply provisioned. tinted windows through which stream the rays ion over all. from the tripods. But to the chamber which lies defiance to contagion. The external world most westward of the seven, there are now none could take care of itself. In the meantime it of the maskers who venture; for the night is wawas folly to grieve or to think. The prince had ning away, and there flows a rudder light provided all the appliances of pleasure. There through the blood colored panes; and the blackwere buffoons, there were improvisatori, there ness of the sable drapery appals; and to him were ballet-dancers, there were musicians, whose foot falls upon the sable carpet, there comes from the near clock of ebony a muffled and security were within. Without was the peal more solemnly emphatic than any which "Red Death." It was toward the fifth or sixth reaches their ears who indulge in the more re-

But these other apartments were densely Prospero entertained his thousand friends at a crowded, and in them beat leverishly the heart masked ball of the most unusual magnificence. of life. And the revel went whirling on, until It was a voluptuous scene, that masquerade, at length there commenced the sounding of cheerful. A light heart makes nimble hands, But first let me tell of the rooms in which it was midnight upon the clock. And then the music and keeps the mind fair and alert. No mistorheld. There were seven-an imperial suite. ceased, as I have told; and the evolutions of the tune is so great as one that sours the temper.-In many palaces, however, such suites form a waltzers were quieted; and there was an uneasy long and straight vista, slide back nearly to the cessation of all things as before. But now there Keep in good humor! walls on either side, so that the view of the were twelve strokes to be sounded by the bell whole extent is scarcely impeded. Here the of the clock; and thus it happened, perhaps perpetual feast; he is welcomed everywhere- with old Romulus; socked with old Socrates; case was very different; as might have been ex- that more of thought crept, with more of time, eyes glisten at his approach, and difficulties pected from the Duke's love of the bizarre .- into the meditations of the thoughtful among vanish in his presence. Franklin's indomita- Cantharides but what, your honor, what does The apartments were so irregularly disposed those who revelled. And thus too, it happened, ble good humor did as much for his country in he know about the laws of Wisconsin?" one at a time. There was a sharp turn at every chimes had utterly sunk into silence, there wisdom; he clothed wisdom with smiles, and To the right and left, in the middle of found lessure to become aware of the presence Keep in good humor !

whisperingly around, there arose at length | WE REAR NO WAR-DEFYING FLAG. from the whole company a buzz, or murmur, expressive of disapprobation and surprise-then,

inally, of terror, of horror and disgust. In an assembly of phantasms such as I have painted, it may well be supposed that no ordinary appearance could have excited such sensation. In truth the masquerade license of the night was nearly unlimited; but the figure in question had out Heroded Herod, and gone beond the bounds of even the Prince's indefinite lecorum. There are cords in the hearts of the nost reckless which cannot be touched without emotion. Even with the utterly lost, to whom life and death are equally jests, there are mat-ters of which no jest can be made. The whole company, indeed, seemed now deeply to feel that in the custom and bearing of the stranger neither wit nor propriety existed. The figure was tall and gaunt, and shronded from head to chambers. But in the corridors that followed foot in the habiliments of the grave. The mask which concealed the visage was made so nearly a heavy tripod, bearing a brazier of fire, that to resemble the countenance of a stiffened corpse projected its rays through the tinted glass and that the closest scrutiny must have had difficulso glaringly illuminated the room. And thus ty in detecting the cheat. And yet all this were produced a multitude of gaudy and fantas might have been endured, if not approved by tic appearances. But in the western or back the mad revellers around. But the murmur had chamber the effect of the fire-light that streamed gone so far as to assume the type of Red Death. upon the dark hanging through the blood tin- His vesture was dabbled in blood-and his broad ted panes, was ghastly in the extreme, and pro- brow, with all the features of the face, was be-

When the eyes of Prince Prospero fell upon company bold enough to set foot within its pre- this spectral image (which with a slow and solemn movement, as if more fully to sustain its It was in this apartment, also, that there role, stalked to and fro among the waltzers) he stood against the western wall, a gigantic clock was seen to be convulsed, in the first moment, of ebony. Its pendulum swung to and fro with with a strong shudder either of terror or disa dull heavy monotonous clang; and when the taste; but in the next his brow reddened with

was clear and loud and deep and exceedingly sult us with this blasphemous mockery? Seize musical, but of so peculiar a note and emphasis him and unmask him-that we may know that, at each lapse of an hour, the musicians of whom we have to hang at sunrise, from the

It was in the eastern or blue chamber in sound; and thus the waltzers per force ceased which stood the Prince Prospero as he uttered their evolutions; and there was brief disconcert these words. They rang throughout the seven rooms loudly and clearly - for the Prince was a chimes of the clock yet rang it was observed bold and robust man, and the music had become hushed at the waving of his hand.

It was in the blue room where stood the as if in confused revery and meditation. But Prince with a group of pale courtiers by his side. At first, as he spoke, there was a slight rushing movement of this group in the direction of the intruder, who at that moment was also near at hand, and now, with deliberate and stately steps made closer approach to the speaker. But from a certain nameless awe with which the mad assumptions of the murmur had inspired the whole party, there were found none who put forth hundred seconds of the Time that flies,) there hand to seize him; so that unimpeded, he passed within a yard of the Prince's person; and while then were the same disconcert and tremulous- the vast assembly, as with one impulse, shrank from the centres of the rooms to the walls, he made his way uninterrupted, but with the same magnificent revel. The tastes of the duke were slow and measured step which had distinguished peculiar. He had a fine eye for colors and ef- him from the first, through the blue chamber to fects. He disregarded the decora of mere fash- the purple-through the purple to the greenion. His plans were bold and fiery, and his through the green to the orange-through this conceptions glowed with barbaric lustre. There again to the white—and even thence to the vio-are some who would have thought him mad.— His followers knew that he was not. It was arrest him. It was then, however, that the necessary to hear and see and touch him to be Prince Prospero, maddening with rage and the He had directed, in great part, the movable hurriedly through the six chambers, while none embellishments of the seven chambers, upon oc- followed him on account of a deadly terror that The "Red Death" had long devastated the casion of this great fete; and it was his own gui- had seized upon all. He bore aloft a drawn bleeding at the pores, with dissolution. The seen in "Hernani." There were arabesque denly and confronted his pursuer. There was scarlet stains upon the body, and especially upon figures with unsuited limbs and appointments. a sharp cry—and the dagger dropped gleaming that which might have excited disgust. To threw themselves into the black apartment, and

> And now was acknowledged the presence of lers in the blood-bedewed halls of their revel, half subdued laughter floats after them as they fall. And the life of the ebony clock went out with that of the last of the gay. And the flames

> > Good Humor .- Keep in a good humor. It s not great calamities that embitter existence; it is the petty vexations, small jealousies, the little disappointments, the micor miseries, that sylvania: make the heart heavy and the temper sour .-Don't let them. Anger is a pure waste of vitality; it is always foolish, and always disgrace- cadaverous clouds of the valley, flow meanderful, except in some very rare cases, when it is kindled by seeing wrong done to another; and even that noble rage seldom mends the matter. Keep in good humor.

No man does his best except when he Until cheerfulness is lost, nothing is lost !-

ings of the suite. These windows were of rumor of this new presence having stirred itself them, and—be sure to keep in good humor!

BY R. STORY.

We rear no war-defying flag, Though armed for battle still: The feeble, if he like, may brag-The powerful never will. The flag we rear in every breeze, Float where it may, or when, Waves forth a signal o'er the seas

Of "Peace, good-will to men!"

For arms, we waft across the waves The fruits of every clime; For death, the truth that cheers and saves: What mission more sublime! For flames, we send the lights afar Outflashed from press and pen; And for the slogans used in war,

Cry-"Peace, good-will to men!" But, are there states who never cease To hate or envy ours? And who esteem our wish for peace As proof of waning powers?

Let them but dare the trial! High Shall wave our war-flag then, And we to those who change our cry Of "Peace, good-will to men!"

## NOVEL COURTSHIP.

ravelling per railroad, in Germany, from Augsburg to Berlin. The cars, unlike those here, are divided into compartments, like the inside of a coach, the passengers sitting facing each other. In the compartments he selected were four other persons, two mammas and two in one corner, the young man took the other, and found himself face to face with the young ladies. He soon after fell into a brown study, during which the conductor repeatedly deman-Suddenly resorting to a ruse, to avoid ridicule, he pretended not to understand German, and transacted his business with the conductor by signs. A moment after the young ladies commenced a conversation.

"This young man is very handsome," said "Hist, Bertha," said the other, with a sort of

affright. "Why, he does not understand a word of

"Only ordinary." "You are difficult. He has a charming figure and distingue air." "He is too pale, and besides you know I do

not love dark." "And you know I prefer dark to blonde .-We have nothing but blonde in Germany. It s monotonous and common-place." "You forget that you are blonde."

"Oh, for a woman, it is different. He has pretty moustaches."

"Bertha, what if your mother should hear "She is busy with her talk; besides, it is no hurt to speak of moustaches."

"I prefer the blonde moustaches of Freder-"I understand that Frederick is engaged to you, but I, who am without a lover, am free to

"They have no expression." "You do not know. I am sure he has spirit it is a pity he does not speak German; he would chat with us."

"Would you marry a Frenchman?" "Why not, if he looks like this one, and were pirited, well-born and amiable! But I cannot keep from laughing. See he doesn't mistrust what we are saying."

The young man was endowed with great self-control. He looked carefully at Bertha, and his resolution was taken. At a new station the conductor came again for the tickets. Our young man, with extra elaborations, and

in excellen! German, said: "Oh, you want my ticket. Very well, let me see-I believe it is in my portmonnaie. Oh, year !' yes, here it is."

The effect was startling. Bertha nearly fainted away, but soon recovered under the polite apologies of the young Frenchman. They were pleased with each other, and in a few weeks Bertha ratified her good opinion of the young man, and her willingness to marry a

They live at Hamburg.

BURSTS OF ELOQUENCE. One of our exchange papers gathered up the following "bursts of eloquence," which it says were delivered before a court of justice in Penn-

"Your honor sits high upon the adorable seat of justice, like the Asiatic rock of Gibraltar; while the eternal streams of justice, like the ing at your feet."

This reminds us of the commencement of a speech of a lawyer in New Jersey-"Your honors do not sit there like marble statues, to be his pack. wafted about by every idle breeze."

Another western orator commenced his harangue with-"The important crisis which were about to have arriven, have arroven." Another: "The Court will please to observe

that the gentleman from the East has given The company of a good humored man is a them a very learned speech. He has roamed ripped with Euripides, and canted with old

A young lawyer in one of our own courts commenced his defence as follows: May it the earth, the Ark has rested upon the mouneach wall, a narrow Gothic window looked out upon a closed corridor which pursued the windupon a closed corridor which pursued the windtion of no single individual before. And the skin are the elements of good humor! Get tifully upon my colored client as it does upon any in the court, including the jury."

## "OLD HUNDRED."

Can you find a tomb in the land where sealed lips lie that have not sung that tune? If has, with and without the pealing organ, sounded on the sacred air.

The dear little children looking with wonder on this strange world have lisped it. The nese sugar cane, correspond nearly with those sweet young girl, whose tombstone told of six- of Indian corn. It produces the best crop on teen summers, she whose pure innocent face haunted you with its beauty, loved "Old Hundred"; and as she sung it closed her eyes and seemed communing with the langels who were soon to claim her. He whose manhood was periences no autumnal frosts. It will also withdevoted to the service of God, and he who with the faltering step ascended the pulpit steps with September in dry warm soils, in many parts of the white hand over the laboring breast, loved "Old Hundred."

And though sometimes his lips only move, away down in his heart, so to cease its throbs, the holy melody was sounding. The dear white Indian corn. headed father, with his tremalous voice, how he loved "Old Hundred!" Martyrs hallowed it; it has gone up from the beds of the saints .-The old churches, where generation after generation has worshipped, and where many scores | weight of the entire crop when fully grown, taof the dear dead have been carried and laid be- ken before drying, is from ten to forty tonsfore the altar, where they gave themselves to Of seed the amount reported from fifteen to God, seem to breathe of "Old Hundred" from Three months since, a young Parisian was vestibule to tower top-the air is haunted with

FIGHT ON A HOUSE TOP-MAN KNOCKED OFF. -The Detroit "Free Press" says:-"Two men named Mike Welsh and John Boyle, were engaged in putting a new roof on the two story house of Mr. Geo. Pattison, when a misunderdaughters. The two mothers were face to face standing arose in regard to some part of the work, in which Boyle refused to obey Welsh's orders. Welsh thereupon struck Boyle on the head with a shovel, and then, gave him a kick which pitched him headlong from the roof .ded his ticket without success, and the young ladies were laughing at his bewildered air.—

Boyle, who is a little chunky fellow, came down turning numerous someisets through the air, turning numerous somersets through the air, and astonished the passers-by by striking the walk all sound and hearty. After examining himself to ascertain that he was indeed alive he gave his antagonist, a few hearty curses and trudged off to the Police Court. Justice Bagg ily devoured in a green or dried state, by horissued a warrant, tried Welsh, and sent him up for sixty days. The fall was a dangerous one, and it is a wonder that Boyle was not killed.

RESPECTABILITY .- The popular mode of esti-German. We can talk freely. How do you mating the respectability of an individual or family is very pointedly hit off in the following street dialogue of two "gemmen of color," which

we clip from an exchange :\*

"Cato, does you know dem Johnsings up dar Cato, I must give 'em a call."

the other day and was nearly drowning, but subject the operator to considerable fatigue or succor being fortunately at hand, she was drawn out senseless and carried home. On coming to, she declared to her family that she must marry him who had saved her. "Impossible," said the roots. exercise my opinion, and to say that this young her papa. "What, is he already married?"-"Wasn't it that interesting young man who lives here in our neighborhood me, no-it was a Newfoundland dog."

The learned Professor and Principal of the Academy of Saumur, used to spend five hours every morning in his study, but was very punctual at dinner. One day, on his not appearing precisely at the dinner hour, his wife entered his study, and found him still reading. "I wish," said the lady, "that I was a book."
"Why so?" replied the Professor.

"Because you would then be constant to me. "I should have no objection," rejoined the Professor, "provided you were an almanac."

"Why an almanac, my dear?" "Because I then should have a new one every

IF "I don't say, Mr. Judge, that the defendant was drunk; no, not by any means. But this I will say, when I last seen him he was

washing his face in a mud-puddle, and drying it on a door-mat. Whether a sober man would must die. This I know from experience, havdo this, in course I can't say." The Court ing killed several patches on my farm. It a thought he wouldn't. The consequence was, hoe is used, they should be cut off as deep in the 'defendant' went up for sixty days. "Madame," said old Roger to his board-

is often a legal tender; but, madame," said he, left. If a plow is used, once in two or three emphatically, thrusting his fork into the steak, "all the law in Christendom couldn't make this beef tender."

A beggar was arrested in Bognor, Eng., who had on his person \$40 in specie, was wearing three shirts, three waistcoats, three pairs of trousers, a jacket, a coat, a neck tie, a large blanket, and had several shirts and stockings in

"My German friend, how long have you been married?"

tauk about, put ven I does it seems to be so long continued to sprout up all through the season as it never vas."

"My character," said an alderman, who had cleared himself from a charge of bribery; "my character, sir, is like my boots-all the brighter for blacking."

No woman should paint except she who has lost the power of blushing.

A father called his son into a crowded stage-"Ben-jam-in!"

Greatness supported by goodness, is hard

CHINESE SUGAR CANE. A COMMITTEE of the United States Agriculthey were grey old men they had heard or tural Society, who recently met at Washingsung "Old Hundred." Sinner and saint have ton, made a report upon the subject of Chinese joined with the endless congregations where it sugar cane, of which the following is a synop-

> 1. The soil and geographical range of the Chidry lands, but the most luxuriantly in rich bottoms or moist loams.

> 2. It endures cold better than corn, and exstand excessive drought. Ripens its seed in the New England States; at the extreme south it may be planted as late as the 20th of June.

> 3. Its cost and culture are about the same as

4. Height of plant when fully grown varies from six to eighteen feet, and stalks vary from half an inch to two inches in diameter. The sixty bushels.

5. During the early stages of its growth it makes but little progress, so slow, indeed, as to have discouraged many cultivators; but the approach of warm weather imparts to it a wonderful rapidity. The period of growth varies from ninety to one hundred and twenty days.

6. The yield of juice was about 50 per cent. The number of gallons required to make a gallon of syrup varies from 6 to 10; in New Brunswick 10 to one; in Indiana and Illinois, 7 to 1.

7. A palatable bread was made from the flour ground from the seed.

8. By accounts from all parts of the country this plant is universally admitted to be a wholesome food for animals; all parts of it being greedses, cattle, sheep and swine, without injurious effects; the latter, especially, fattening upon it as well as upon corn.

9. Paper of various qualities has been manufactured from the fibrous parts of the stalk, some of which appears to be fitted for a special use.

# SALT FOR PLUM TREES.

It is almost impossible to cultivate any kind in Congo Place is going to be berry 'spectable folks?" "Wall, Scipio, I thought dey war getting along berry well, but I doesn't know how 'spectable dey is." "How 'spectable does you tink, Cato?" "Wall, guess about tree tousand dollars." "More 'spectable dan dat." "Wall, but I doesn't wall, guess about tree tousand dollars." "More 'spectable dan dat." "Wall, but I doesn't know how 'spectable dan dat." "Wall, guess about tree tousand dollars." "More 'spectable dan dat." "Wall, but I doesn't know how 'spectable does you tink, Cato?" "Wall, guess about tree tousand dollars." "More 'spectable dan dat." "Wall, but I doesn't know how 'spectable does you tink, Cato?" "Wall, guess about tree tousand dollars." "More 'spectable dan dat." "Wall, but I doesn't know how 'spectable dey is." "How 'spectable does you tink, Cato?" "Wall, guess about tree tousand dollars." "More 'spectable dan dat." "Wall, guess about tree tousand dollars." "More 'spectable dan dat." "Wall, guess about tree tousand dollars." "More 'spectable dan dat." "Wall, guess about tree tousand dollars." "More 'spectable does you tink, Cato?" "Wall, guess about tree tousand dollars." "More 'spectable does you tink, Cato?" "Wall, guess about tree tousand dollars." "More 'spectable does you tink, Cato?" "Wall, guess about tree tousand dollars." "More 'spectable does you tink, Cato?" "Wall, guess about tree tousand dollars." "More 'spectable dan dat." "Wall, guess about tree tousand dollars." "More 'spectable dan dat." "Wall, guess about tree tousand dollars." "More 'spectable dan dat." "Wall, guess about tree tousand dollars." "More 'spectable dan dat." "Wall, guess about tree tousand dollars." "More 'spectable dan dat." "More 'spectable dan how 'spectable is dey?" "Wy, five tousand trees which ultimately prove highly productive dollars an' a house an' lot." "Whey! good by, of fair and well developed fruit. When trees are set in situations in which application of A ROMANTIC young lady fell into the river of compost is not feasible, or where it would expense, salt, in its crude state, may be applied; or it may be dissolved and poured around

If plum trees were carefully washed down once or twice a year in whiskey ley and supplied with two or three quarts each of salt-care being taken to retain the soil around the roots light and free from weeds, we should hear far fewer complaints of want of success in this department of pomological enterprise. No fruit commands a more ready sale or a higher price in the market. Good plumsareat present soscarce as to render them a luxury, and those who have valuable trees in good bearing are realizing a heavy profit from them. Let those who have trees profit by the above suggestion, they indicate the only legitimate cures to be pursued .-New Eng. Farmer.

CANADA TRISTLES should be kept down either by hoeing or plowing. A plant, weed, or tree, can no more live without lungs; therefore, if no leaves are permitted to grow, they the ground as you can strike the hoe; and don't leave it for the boys and hired men to do, but ing-house keeper, "in primitive countries beef do it yourself, and see that no green thing is weeks will be often enough. One summer will use them up, if it is thoroughly done. Be sure to attend to them during the months of July and August, for Nature will make powerful efforts during this time to produce seed for the propagation of the species, for that is her great object, and this effort on the part of Nature will draw hard upon the roots, and weaken them so much that if they are cut at this season of the year they are pretty sure to die. I once cut a "Vel, dat is a ting vat I seldom don't like to patch of them regularly once a week. They without any diminution, until the latter part of August, when I cut them for the last time and sowed the ground in wheat. Not a thistle has shown itself there since .- Genessee Farmer.

CURE FOR THE AGUE .- A gentleman recently from Central America-a great place for shakes-informs us that he has seen many obstinate cases cured by wearing finely pulverized rock salt between the feet and the stockings. We cannot vouch for the value of this remedy, but consider it worthy of trial .- Genessee Far.