The Bedford Gazette.

BY MEYERS & MENGEL. BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 1, 1867. VOL. 62.—WHOLE No. 5,416.

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.

All ADVERTISEMENTS for a less term than three months TEN CENTS per line for each insertion. Special notices one-half additional. All resolutions of Associations; communications of limited or individual interest, and notices of marriages and deaths exceeding five lines, *ten cents* per line. Editorial notices fifteen cents per line.

All legal Notices of every kind, and Orphans' Court and Judicial Sales, are required by law to be published in both papers published in this place.

☞ All advertising due after first insertion.

A liberal discount is made to persons advertising by the quarter, half year, or year, as follows:

	3 months.	6 months.	1 year.
*One square	$ 4 50	$ 6 00	$10 00
Two squares	6 00	9 00	16 00
Three squares	8 00	12 00	20 00
Quarter column	14 00	20 00	35 00
Half column	18 00	25 00	45 00
One column	30 00	45 00	80 00

*One square to occupy one inch of space.

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

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

Dry-Goods, &c.

ANOTHER VETO ON HIGH PRICES!

YOU CAN SAVE MONEY

by buying your GOODS of

MILLER & BOWSER,

Mann's Corner, - - - BEDFORD, Pa.

They are now opening a choice variety of

NEW AND DESIRABLE

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

Dry-Goods,
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 12½, 15, 18, 20.

MUSLIN, at 10, 12, 14, 15, 18, 20.

☞ Cassimeres, Cloths, Satinetts 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 Syrup 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.

oct25,'67

ENTERPRISE MACHINE WORKS,

Logan Street, - - - LEWISTOWN, Pa.

H. D. SLAGLE & BRO., Pro'rs.
O. R. DAVIS, Superintendent.

MANUFACTURERS OF

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, PORTABLE AND STATIONERY STEAM ENGINES AND BOILERS;

Portable Steam Saw Mills;

Iron and Brass castings of every description made and fitted up for Mills, Factories, Blast Furnaces, Forges, Rolling Mills, &c.

We call the attention of TANNERS to our Oven for Burning Tan under Steam Boilers.

☞ TERMS MODERATE.

All orders promptly attended to.

H. D. SLAGLE & BRO.,
sep27m6 Lewistown, Pa.

RICHARD V. LEO & CO.,

Manufacturers of

CABINET-WARE, CHAIRS, &C.,

BEDFORD, PA.,

The undersigned being engaged in the Cabinet-making business, will make to order and keep on hand everything in their line of manufacture.

BUREAUS, DRESSING STANDS, PARLOR AND EXTENSION TABLES, CHAIRS, BEDSTEADS, WASH-STANDS, &c., &c.,

will be furnished at all prices, and to suit every taste.

They have also added to their stock,

FRENCH COTTAGE SUITS,
MARBLE TOP TABLES,
CANE CHAIRS,
SOFAS,
TETE A TETES,
&c., &c.,

Eastern manufacture.

Having purchased the stock and tools of Thos. Merwine, (late Wm. Stahl's) they have added the same to their manufactory.

COFFINS will also be made to order, and a HEARSE always in readiness to attend funerals.

☞ Prompt attention paid to all orders for work.

☞ Shop on West Pitt Street, nearly opposite the residence of George Shuck.

aug.23,m3. RICHARD V. LEO & CO.

THE Local circulation of the BEDFORD GAZETTE is larger than that of any other paper in this section of country, and therefore offers the greatest inducements to business men to advertise in its columns.

Dry-Goods, etc.

CASH BUYERS, TAKE NOTICE!

SAVE YOUR GREENBACKS!

NEW

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

just received,

At J. M. SHOEMAKER'S Store,

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES!

Having just returned from the East, we are now opening a large stock of Fall and Winter Goods, which have been BOUGHT FOR CASH, at nett cash prices, and will be SOLD CHEAP. This being the only full stock of goods brought to Bedford this season, persons will be able to suit themselves better, in style, quality and price, than at any other store in Bedford. The following comprise a few of our prices, viz:

Calicoes, at 10, 12, 14, 15, 16 and the best at 18 cents.

Muslins at 10, 12, 14, 15, 16, 18, and and the best at 22 cents.

All Wool Flannels from 40 cts. up.

French Merinoes, all wool Delaines, Coburgs, &c.

SHAWLS —Ladies', children's and misses' shawls, latest styles; ladies' cloaking cloth.

MEN'S WEAR—Cloths, cassimeres, satinetts, jeans, &c.

BOOTS AND SHOES—In this line we have a very extensive assortment for ladies, misses, children, and men's and boys' boots and shoes, all sizes and prices, to suit all.

HATS—A large assortment of men's and boys' hats.

CLOTHING—Men's and boys' coats, pants and vests, all sizes and prices

SHIRTS, &c.—Men's woolen and muslin shirts; Shakspeare, Lockwood and muslin-lined paper collars; cotton chain (single and double, white and colored).

GROCERIES—Coffee, sugar, syrups, green and black teas, spices of all kinds, dye-stuffs, &c.

LEATHER—Sole leather, French and city calf skins, upper leather, linings, &c.

☞ We will sell goods on the same terms that we have been for the last three months—cash, or note with interest from date. No bad debts contracted and no extra charges to good paying customers to make up losses of slow and never paying customers. Cash buyers always get the best bargains, and their accounts are always settled up.

J. M. SHOEMAKER,
Bedford, Sep.27,'67. No. 1 Anderson's Row.

10 per cent. saved in buying your goods for cash, at J. M. SHOEMAKER'S cash and produce store, No. 1 Anderson's Row.
sep27

FRESH STOCK OF FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

AT

FARQUHAR'S.

We have on hand, and intend to sell

VERY CHEAP,

a large variety of seasonable

DRY-GOODS, NOTIONS,

GROCERIES,

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

and a general variety of articles, usually kept in a first-class store.

IT WILL PAY TO EXAMINE OUR STOCK.

J. B. FARQUHAR.
oct18

NEW GOODS!! NEW GOODS!!

The undersigned has just received from the East a large and varied stock of New Goods, which are now open for examination, at

MILL-TOWN,

two miles West of Bedford, comprising everything usually found in a first-class country store, consisting, in part, of

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

All of which will be sold at the most reasonable prices.

☞ Thankful for past favors, we solicit a continuance of the public patronage.

☞ Call and examine our goods.

may24,'67. G. YEAGER

NEW ARRIVAL.—Just received at M. C. FETTERLY'S FANCY STORE, Straw Hats and Bonnets, Straw Ornaments, Ribbons Flowers, Millinery Goods, Embroideries, Handkerchiefs, Bead-trimmings, Buttons, Hosiery and Gloves, White Goods, Parasols and Sun-Umbrellas, Balmorals and Hoop Skirts, Fancy Goods and Notions, Ladies' and Children's Shoes. Our assortment contains all that is new and desirable. Thankful for former liberal patronage we hope to be able to merit a continuance from all our customers. Please call and see our new stock.
may31

LARGEST! CHEAPEST! BEST!

B. M. BLYMYER & CO.,
have the
LARGEST STOCK OF STOVES
ever brought to Bedford.

B. M. BLYMYER & CO.,
have the
CHEAPEST STOCK OF STOVES
ever brought to Bedford.

B. M. BLYMYER & CO.,
have the
BEST STOCK OF STOVES
ever brought to Bedford.

Call and See the Mammoth Stock.

200 STOVES of every size and description.

50 second-hand Stoves, all kinds, which will be sold very low.

THEY WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD.

Also, TINWARE, of every description,

Cheaper than the Cheapest!

☞ Everybody will please bear in mind that B. M. Blymyer & Co. sell *CHEAPER GOODS*, in their line, of the same quality, than can be sold by any one else in Bedford. ☞ Remember the place, No. 1, Stone Row. sep4,'67.tf

J. HENRY HUTTON,
WITH
SHUMWAY, CHANDLER & Co.,
Wholesale Manufacturers and
DEALERS IN BOOTS AND SHOES,
221 Market and 210 Church Streets,
PHILADELPHIA.

☞ Your patronage is respectfully solicited.
Aug30,'67.

EYRE & LANDELL,

Fourth and Arch Streets,
PHILADELPHIA,
Are offering a NEW STOCK of
DRY GOODS,

For the Fall Sales of 1867. SHAWLS, SILKS, DRESS GOODS, and STAPLE DRY GOODS.

N. B. Job lots of goods received daily.
aug13w6

A RARE CHANCE IS OFFERED
ALL PERSONS
To display their Goods;
To sell their Goods:
To gather information;
To make known their wants;
&c., &c. &c. &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.,
by advertising in the columns of THE GAZETTE.

The Bedford Gazette.

IMPEACH HIM, IF YOU DARE!

A Democratic Yell of Defiance, such as has not been indulged in for the Last Eight Years.

DIS-RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO ASHLEY, BUTLER, CONOVER & CO.

The voice of old Conneeticut reached California's shore;
Pacific's voice re-echoed then the Democratic roar
That from Atlantic's banks arose, and Rads with anguish hear
The Democratic masses shriek, "*Impeach him, if you dare!*"

Day California's glittering shores swelis out the ch d refrain,
ople are enfranchised, we're freemen once again,
And the stalwart old Democracy, in solid phalanx there,
In deaf'ning tones to Ashley yell, "Impeach him, if you dare."

God bless the boys of old Kentuck, they loud the chorus swell,
And warmly, earnestly rebuke that conclave sprung from Hell,
That loudly of impeachment talked, while now, with gibe and jeer,
They say to them, "You thieving sneaks, impeach him, if you dare!"

Now, disenthralled, Old Maryland her colors true has shown,
And the principles of force and fraud to the four winds are thrown,
While Baltimore redeems herself, and, with exultant cheer,
Defiantly the Old Line sneers, "impeach him, if you dare!"

Anon upon Ohio's banks, a cohort is in sight,
The clans have gathered, on they come who battle for the right,
They bury "negro suffrage" and "tinselled satraps" there
And haughtily to Ashley say, "impeach him, if you dare!"

Great Pennsylvania swells the note, "my policy" has won,
And tyranny and anarchy, their toilsome race have run,
And millions now of Democrats, whose voices rend the air,
In trumpet tones to Ashley say, "*impeach him*, if you dare."

Let Sickles gabble in the North or do what e'er he will
Let Treason give ovations to its hybrid "little Phil,"
Let the *martyr*—Stanton—bellow, his rantings can't ensnare
The men who love *one* Union, so, "impeach him if you dare."

Let Ashley threaten as he will, and let Beast Butler roar
The people's voice has muzzled them, they'll trouble us no more,
We'll hold them up to public scorn, and let them moaning hear,
The people saying tauntingly, "*impeach him*, if you dare."

Old Ben Wade's hopes are blasted, the Presidential chair
Is quick receding from his view and vanishes in air;
The German vote has "bottled" him, he tackled Lager Beer,
And Teutons—freemen, now exclaim, "impeach him, if you dare!"

A million hearts as stout as oak stand foremost in the van,
And boldly bid defiance to the Puritanic clan;
In serried column on they come, they know no doubt or fear,
And Ashley trembling hears them say, "impeach him, if you dare."

The Constitution and the laws have made him President,
And in the White House he'll remain, till fiendish fury's spent
He's noble, brave, and firm and true, *the people want him there*,
And thundering tones to Ashley say, "impeach him, if you dare!"

KINGS AND HEROES.

One murder makes a villain—
Millions a hero: Princes are privileg'd
To kill, and numbers sanctify the crime.
Ah! why will Kings forget that they are men?
And men that they are brethren? Why delight
In human sacrifice? Why burst the ties
Of nature, that should knit their souls together
In one soft bond of amity and love?
They yet still breathe destruction, still go on
Inhumanly ingenious, to find out
New pains for life, new terrors for the grave!
Artificers of death! Still monarchs dream
Of universal empire, growing up
From universal ruin. Blast the design,
Great God of hosts! nor let thy creatures fall
Unpitied victims, at ambition's shrine.

AN AGENT OF THE LORD.—Deacon Simes was an austere man who followed oystering and was of hardshell persuasion. The deacon 'allus made it a pint' to tell his coustomers that the money which he received for 'isters' did not belong to him. "The good father made the 'isters," said the deacon, 'and the money is his'n; I'm only a stooart.' One Sunday morning the old fellow was tearing round from house to house with a suspicious bit of currency in his hand, and more than a suspicion of rage in his face. Some one had given him a bad fifty cents, and he 'was'nt goin' to meetin' till that ar was fixed up.' 'Why deacon,' said one of his customers, whom he had tackled about it, 'what's the odds? what need you care? tisn't yours, you know; you are only a steward; it isn't your loss.' The deacon shifted his shoulder, walked to the door, unshipped his quid, and said, 'Yaas, that's so; but if you think that I'm goin' to stand by and see the Lord cheated out of fifty cents, you are mistaken. *I don't foster no such feelin'.*'

A GOOD LADY, who had two children sick with the measles, wrote to a friend for the best remedy. The friend had just received a note from another lady, inquiring the way to make pickles. In the confusion, the lady who had inquired about the pickles received the remedy for the measles, and the anxious mother of the sick children read with horror the following: "Scald them three or four times in very hot vinegar, and sprinkle them with salt, and in a few days they will be cured."

A LIFE INSURANCE CASE.

Attempted Fraud--A Singular Story.

A curious life insurance case was tried in Philadelphia, before Judge Sharswood last week. One Elias Charles Richards, in the Summer of 1865, obtained a policy of insurance for $10,000 in the American Life Insurance Company of Philadelphia. Subsequently the policy was assigned to Edward S. Connor, and by him suit was brought against the company for the recovery of the entire amount of $10,000. The plaintiff alleges that Richards was drowned on the evening of September 15, 1865, in the Susquehanna river, near Perryville. The defendants denied this, and maintained that the man is now alive.

The testimony adduced on the trial exhibited a series of circumstances and manuevers of the most interesting character. No starting point could be found for the man Richards. He came from nowhere, belonged nowhere, had no family, no relatives, no friends, no business, no money—a regular "Topsy" of the masculine gender. He was picked up by the agent, who insured him somewhere in Philadelphia—he couldn't tell where—taken down to Maryland, and there the papers were made out and insurance effected to the extent of $20,000, $10,000 being in the Charter Oak. This was in June. Richards stayed in that neighborhood a few days, went away, and returned again in the night of the 14th of September. On the two previous occasions he wore a broadcloth suit and carried a gold watch. On his last visit he had linen clothing much worn, straw hat, old shoes, with no money, no watch nor luggage of any kind. He had bargained for a farm, and through the same agent who insured him he succeeded in obtaining $2,000 on his policies of $20,000 of Mr. Connor. One thousand dollars of this money he paid to the agent, and received a bond for a deed.

On the evening of the 15th of September this Richards proposed to two men, after finding out that one could not swim and that the other would'nt, to take a walk with him along the bank of the river. They went with him. He insisted upon going into the water. They went out upon a raft lying behind a wooded point of land, and Richards went in to bathe. He swam about near to the boat for some time, and then got up on the timbers. After a while Richards said he hadn't swam enough, and would go in again, and said he might get the cramps, and if he did, he wished them to come to his assistance. It was now quite dark. He went in again, and this time swam directly away from the float, and when about forty yards off cried out that he had the cramps. The two men were frightened and ran for a boat. When they returned they could neither see nor hear anything of Richards, and, therefore, believed him drowned. This was the evidence on the part of the plaintiff, except the testimony of one individual that he thought he saw the body of a man floating on the water some eight days after the drowning, but which was proved to be a hoop covered with weeds and grass.

The defendants offered in testimony the peculiar circumstances attending the effecting of the insurance, the singular conduct of the man, his appearance in the hot Summer in woolen clothes and in September in a thin and wornout Summer suit, and the time and method of his going into the river to bathe, as indicating fraud, premeditated and most systematically arranged and perpetrated. They also produced the testimony of two witnesses, one of whom had seen this same Richards once and the other three times since the alleged drowning.

The case goes over to another trial.

Of course, when the doctors disagree editors cannot undertake to decide. Yet we would take this occasion to say that life insurance companies cannot be too watchful in guarding against fraud and misrepresentation. Nearly the entire benefits of life insurance accrue to widows and orphans. It is, therefore, the interest of all husbands and fathers who are insured that these institutions should be protected against fraud, so that they will be able to meet the liabilities arising from all honest and legitimate insurances.

During the past two years, says a Philadelphia paper, many attempts have been made to swindle life insurance companies. In Illinois an insured man sent some other person's dead body as his representative to the grave, while he stayed back to collect the policy. In Cincinnati a man buried a lot of willow sticks for the same purpose; and a variety of singular contrivances have been made to this end in different sections of the country, which seem to indicate that a regular systematic organization has been effected to defraud these benevolent institutions.

ABOUT HATING.—Hate not. It is not worth while. Your life is not long enough to make it pay to cherish ill will or hard thoughts toward any one. What if that man has cheated you, or that woman has played you false?—What if this friend has forsaken you in your time of need, or that one having won your entire confidence, has, concluded that he prefers to treat you as a stranger? Let it all pass. What difference will it make to you in a few years, when you go hence to the "undiscovered country?" All who ill-treat you now will be more sorry for it then than you, even in your grief and disappointment, can be.

SOLILOQUY OF A BONDHOLDER.

Five, ten, fifteen, twenty, twenty-five, thirty, thirty-five, forty, forty-five, fifty—

Fifty thousand dollars in seven-twenty bonds. Let us see:—

	$50,000 00
Interest at 8 per cent.	8
	$4,000 00

And in gold. That is equal to SEVEN thousand dollars in greenbacks.

Ah, this is nice!

And there are the other bonds. Let me count over to-day, then I will cut off the coupons, and to morrow go to the National Bank and draw my interest:—

I have seven twenties,	$50,000 00
" six-forties,	50,000 00
" seven-thirties,	50,000 00
" ten-twenties,	40,000 00
Total,	$190,000 00

Here is a nice little total of one hundred and ninety thousand dollors invested in the rich man's comfort, United States bonds, interest payable in gold, and no taxes to pay on bonds or interest.

	$190,000 00
Interest in gold equal to 11 per cent. in greenbacks	11
	$20,900 00

Twenty thousand and nine hundred dollars the poor men of this country are willing to pay me for living with them.

Ha! ha! ha! But the national debt is a national blessing!

I like bonds. All of us New England patriots like bonds. We have no taxes to pay on them, not a tax. Rather sharp fighting that was.

Yankees are good at whittling—good at skinning!

The war was a god-send to me. I filled quotas and speculated in things. I made money—lots of it—invested in bonds—and I am now rich.

I own this elegant house. This furniture was conquered from the cowardly rebels. These chairs, books, pictures mirrors,—all this furniture was confiscated and slipped to me on the sly.

Bully for patriotism!

Good morning, bleeding country!

Long live the enduring people!

I went to no war—not one—not any. It was a better game to control legislation—to figure for contracts—to pass a law that United States bonds should be exempt from taxation, and that the interest should be paid in gold.

Gold is Democracy—I detest Democracy, but the gold part is worth saving!

I pay no taxes!

Not a tax.

I love that Congress—that good Radical Congress—that gay, festive, and rebel-shouting Congress. It protects intellect and puts the clamps on muscle!

It exempts us bondholders from all taxation.

The tax collector never bothers me. Thank the Congress, the Devil, or somebody, I am not called on to pay taxes.

Let the poor folks, the working men, the soldiers who fought, the farmers of the West, the miners of the farther West, pay taxes.

New England is cunning!

New England is wealthy!

New England is boss—the West and South are victims!

I like it. All of us bondholders like it.

The poor people support me in idleness.

They pay the money that makes my interest.

They support the army, the navy, the government, the negroes, the bondholders, and can have what there is left and get rich if they can.

I am a Bond Holder. The credit of the nation protects me. The fools of America, the cowards who dare not lift the chains from their necks—the toiling millions of America, are my slaves, and now that we control Congress and the army, they shall remain our slaves.

Indeed! A national debt is a national blessing—to us sharpers and aristocrats.

The South may starve—
The West may toil—
The States may fail—
The Territories may suffer—
The well may work—
The sick men may want—
The orphans may wail—
The widows may weep—
The poor men, the farmers, the mechanics, the foresters and miners may pay taxes—FOR, A FEW OF US ARE MASTERS!

SWINDLING THE FREEDMEN.

A Georgia correspondent of the New York *World* says: Almost at the first opening of this choice field for rascality, the clergy—shame on the broken down philanthropists and debauched chaplians who usurped the name—took the lead. Slave marriages being temporary arrangements, it occurred to these reverend vultures that all parties living in such union, after emancipation, must be immediately remarried, secundum artem, or run incontinently the risk of eternal reprobation. To enforce this view the negroes were forthwith assailed by a whole armory of texts, wherein were set forth the guilt and awful punishment of adultery, and then adjured, while it was yet day, to flee from the wrath to come. Half terrified by such a volley of doctrine let fly about their ears, and half flattered at so kind a solicitude in their behalf, the freedmen and freed women—for this was before they conceived such a distaste to matrimony as a closer inspection of its obligations has since engendered—came up to the scratch and were duly united, to their great content and the full satisfaction of their reverend advisers. Fees, of course, were expected and exacted—at first one dollar per couple, and then, as it was found how gullible the poor things were, a dollar each—and at this business much money was made, one reverend iniquity alone clearing, it is said, in South Carolina, the comfortable sum of two thousand dollars.

Concurrent with this device was the emancipation-paper dodge, whereby writings purporting to forever protect the holder against enslavement, were sold to the newly enfranchised at any price from five or ten dollars down to a quarter of a dollar, that it was possible to get. Matrimony becoming distasteful and fear of re-enslavement disappearing, some new scheme was necessary, and this was forthwith presented in the guise of a pretended imminent confiscation and redivision of rebel lands. This rascality in all its numberless moods and tenses, has proved the most continuously lucrative of all, and is even now made the means of successful swindling. In the negro mind "writings" are things of superstitious reverence, and with a due proportion of flourishes and a proper expenditure of red tape and revenue stamps, there are few papers that may not be foisted upon ninety-nine out of every hundred among the freedmen, as conferring special privleges and being of great value. As deeds to plantations or houses, or as protection from prosecutions in the courts, or as gifting with titles, or as in some way or another producing immense benefit, "writings" have ready sale, and are laying the foundation of more than one scoundrelly fortune. In addition, too, to "titles," sticks, even, have been disposed of, their use being to stake off the estate when "buckra" was finally ousted. Collections at churches and at camp meetings, initiation fees, contribution and subscription lists, these last appeal to flatter their vanity, instalment payments for things never intended to be finished, and other such devices, are but some of the many ways of sucking the freedmen teat. Poor creatures, my heart has bled for them, and bled all the more that there is no remedy for this spoliation. Nothing but intelligence will foil the sharper, and intelligence the benighted freedmen, launched fresh on his own resources from a state of absolute dependence, does not possess.

A PITHY AND AMUSING ANECDOTE.

The French dress a satire in better style than any other people. We have a capital story from the last *Courier des Etats Unis* which happily illustrates this fact.

In speaking of the woman Frigard, the murderess, lately tried in Melun, France, the *Temps* asks if an advocate who defends a guilty (sclerat) can act in good faith? He answers the question by relating the following anecdote:

A lawyer who had figured with some distinction in the National Assemblies of the Republic, recounted to us in the following terms his debut: "I was young and unsuspecting," said he, "when I pleaded my first cause. It was that of a peasant charged with stealing a watch. The papers in the case, the insufficiency of the evidence, and, above all, the air of the accused—which was that of a good man—had convinced me of the innocence of my client. I pleaded with all the warmth of soul which could be inspired by this strong faith, and acquitted the peasant. Once free, he cast his arms around me:

"Oh, Monsiar," said he, "you spoke well. My children shall be taught to bless you. There is one more service whice you must do for me."

"Which is it?"

"Dig up the watch for me."

Dig up the watch for you?"

"Certainly: You understand that they still keep ther eyes on me, whilst you, in your promenade, can dig it up with your little cane and return it to me.

"Miserable wretch! then you are guilty?"

"What! didn't you know it? If I hadn't been guilty I should have dispensed with a lawyer and been my own advocate!"

RUSTIC COURTSHIP.—I hitched my chair close up to her'n, shet my eyes and shuddering sed:

Sally, I've been hankering after you for a long time—that's so, I love you from the foot of your sole, to the head of your crown, and I don't keer who nose it—Epluribus onions.

With that she fetched a screech, and after a while she sez:

"Uriah!"

"Sally," sez I.

"Yes," sez she, hidin' her face.

"Glory, glory!" sez I, "I kin jump a ten-rail fence. Hooray—hooray!"

With that I sorter sloshed myself down by her and clinched. Talk about your night blooming serious! Oh, my!—Oh broom-straw with sorgum lasses on em! Ef Sally's father hadn't hollered out—"It's time for decent folks to be in bed," I du believe I'd staid all nite.

"I THINK," said a wife who could not agree with her husband—"I think, Mr. Jibbs, we had better divide the house. You shall live on one side and I on the other." "Very well, my dear," replied he; "you take the outside, and I'll have the inside."

HEALTH OF COWS.

Good health in domestic animals, is always a matter of primary importance.

As bad health in parents, transmits a tendency to disease in the offspring, it is important that every kind of animals we desire to continue on our farms, should be kept vigorous and healthy.

As domestic animals are a source of human food, it is of great importance to preserve them in a healthy condition. Diseased meat carries its qualities into the stomach of its consumers. It is a serious objection which vegetarians urge against the use of animal food, that the artificial circumstances in which annimals live, and the bad treatment they receive, render them unhealthy. As an unhealthy animal does not consume food to as good advantage as a well one, it is economical to avoid disease.

As comparative misery and discomfort accompany disease, it is humane as well as economical, to see that the animals under our care enjoy as far as possible their creature comforts.

Each of these circumstances is a sufficient reason for guarding with scrupulous care, the health of the animals we feed; but when we derive milk from animals it is doubly important that they are kept free from every objectionable taint. A sickly cow not only yields a diminished profit, but she yields a sickly milk, and sickly in a higher degree than her flesh.

If a cow eats anything that has a strong or disagreeable odor, it appears in her milk.

If a cow eats anything medicinal it comes out in her milk.

If she is feverish her milk shows it.

If she has sores about her, pus may be found in her milk.

If she is fed upon decayed or diseased food, her milk, since it is derived from her food, will be imperfect. It is as impossible to make good milk from bad food, as to make a good building from rotten timber.

THE BUTTER SEASON.

The business of cheese making will soon be over and that of butter in order. The cool weather of autumn is the most favorable season of the year for making butter, and it should be the aim of every farmer or dairyman to produce the best possible article for market purposes. There is no disguising the fact that, with good cows, ample feed and much experience in butter making, many persons succeed in making a villainous compound of grease, milk and hair, designated by the name of butter but having no legitimate relationship to it. Much of the butter of commerce is of this character—a fact for which there is no excuse.

Clean milking, clean pails, pans, crocks and churns, are the first requisites to the production of a good article of butter. This everybody knows, without being informed of it, but the trouble is, the practice is not up with the information possessed. Here is where reform, in many cases, should commence—followed by a kindred amendment in the manner of converting the cream into butter. If the buttermilk is not thoroughly worked out, a good article cannot be produced; if the salt used is foul, of poor quality and injudiciously applied—too much or too little—the butter will not be of good quality nor command a top price in the market.

Sometimes all the prerequisites to success are observed, and still a failure ensues from neglect in putting the butter down. This is important, if any considerable time is likely to intervene between the manufacture and use. It is safest and best to put butter down as though months were to pass before consumption, as the trouble and expense are little, if any, increased by the precaution. Press closely in the tubs, which should be well cleaned and brined before being used, and, as far as possible exclude the air from the mass. When a crock or tub is full, sprinkle it well with pure rock salt and cover till wanted, and the chances are ninety-nine in a hundred that the butter will do credit to the maker months after being put down. Nothing new is claimed for this, but it is sometimes profitable to be reminded of things with which we have long been conversant, but, for the moment forgotten.—*Rural New Yorker.*

SIGNING THE PLEDGE—IN HIS OWN WAY.—A man long noted for intemperate habits was induced by Rev. John Abbott, to sign the pledge, "in his own way," which he did in these words:

"I pledge myself to drink no intoxicating drinks for one year."

Few believed he would keep it; but at the end of the year he again appeard at a temperance meeting, without having touched a drop.

"Are you going to sign again?" asked Mr. Abbott.

"Yes," replied he, "if I can do it in my own way."

And accordingly he signed the pledge for ninety-nine years.

"And if," said he, "I live to that time it is my intention to take off a life lease."

A few days after, he called on the tavern keeper, who welcomed him back to his old haunts,

"Oh, landlord," said he as if in pain, "I have such a lump on my side."

"That's because you have stopped drinking," said the landlord. "You won't live long if you keep on."

"Will drinking take that lump away?"

"Yes, and if you don't drink," you'll soon have a lump on the other side.—Come let's have a drink together," and he poured out two glasses of whisky.

"I reckon I won't drink," said the former inebriate, "especially, if keeping the pledge will bring another lump, for it isn't very hard to bear, after all," and with this he drew the lump—a roll of greenbacks from his side pocket, and walked off, leaving the landlord to his reflections.