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Mrs. Herbert turned from the inhospitable door of the Rev. Mr. Ripley. The cool insolence with which he had band's favorite."

# The Bedford Gazette.

WHY MRS. HERBERT LOVED MA-"Ticket, ma'am," said the conduc-

checks for my baggage!" have your fare, madam."

"But, sir, I have no money; I cannot pay you." "How far do you wish to go?" he

I reside. I have been visiting relatives in Wisconsin."

fare."

Herbert.

"I will place my watch in your she felt at liberty to accost. keeping," she said, "when I reach pursue my journey. My husband will send for, and redeem it."

"That will do," said the conductor. "I will take your watch, and give you a check for Detroit. I have no authority to do so from the Railroad Company, but may upon my own responsibil-

But Mrs. Herbert's embarassment she hoped. Searching for her watch, said: that also was not to be found. "Oh, what shall I do?" she said, her

gone, too! I must have been robbed son?" in Chicago.' "You can leave the train at the next

ly; that's what you can do." 'The whistle sounded for "down brakes," and the conductor stepped out upon the platform of the car. Mrs. Herbert looked around her. There some were reading, some were looking tering. No one seemed to have heard tor and herself, or at least to become interested in her behalf.

The train stopped; the conductor appeared; and taking her shawl and minutes more the train had gone, and accept our hospitality ?" Mrs. Herbert sat alone in the ladies' waiting room of the L--- depot, trying to decide upon the course best to pursue. She had no money to defray her expenses at a hotel, she had nothing to pay a hackman for taking her to one; but, after a few moments of reidence of the clergyman of that church of which she was herself a member, and ask him in the name of christian charity and kindness, to give her a home until sh: could send her husband a telegram, and he could furnish her money to pursue her journey.

Inquiring of the ticket agent the name of the clergyman she hoped to find, and being politely directed to his house, she was soon at the door and rang the bell. He answered the summons in person, and in a few hurried sentences she made known her

misfortunes and her request. The Rev. Mr. Ripley was thin, tall, and straight. He was apparently forty-five years of age; polished, but pompous; no particle of dust could have been found on his fine broadcloth; or nicely polished boots; the tie in his cravat was faultless; his hair was brushed carefully forward to conceal a coming baldness. Very dignified, very important, very ministerial appeared the reverend gentleman; but as Mrs. Herbert looked into his cold gray eyes, she felt that benovolence was by no composition as selfishness. Her heart seemed to chill in his presence; she could not help constrasting him, mentally, with the good Mr. Weston, the pastor of her own church at home. Ah, not often had the hand now thrust into the bosom of his tightly buttoned dress coat been prompted by the cold heart beneath, to place a bright little coin upon the palm of beggared childhood-net often had his footsteps found their way to poverty's door! Yet this unworthy representative of the Christian church preached charity to his rich congregation at least twice We will send a copy of The Daily and Weekly every Sabbath; and so far as he himself was concerned, made preaching supply the place of practice.

"Madame," he said, after eyeing her from head to foot, "you have a pretty story; but the streets of L --- are full of such stories at the present day .-Did I listen to one half I hear of the the kind, I should have my house filled with poor miscreants all the time, ers swept over the keys; and then her and perhaps few of them would be clear, rich, cultivated voice arose in worthy of my respect. I cannot keep | the popular masonic ode,

you as you request."

treated her had almost driven courage might rest herself and decide upon him, as he said: some new course of action. She had eaten nothing since morning; indeed piece for my sake?" she had not even thought of food, but "Yes, sir, in one moment;" and now she felt faint and weary, and the like Mrs. Herbert," she replied, "for and financially. His wife lives in Mrs. Herbert sought in her pocket for consciousness that she was alone, in a you know I don't tike masonry." her portmonnaie, in which she had de- great city, friendless and penniless, posited the article in question. But it with the shades of evening already Mrs. Herbert. had mysteriously disapeared; and the falling, quite unnerved her. As she lady rose hastily, and cast a rappid glanced up and down the street, the searching glance under and about her first thing that attracted her atten- jealous of masonry," and the glance tion was-not a public house sign, but "O, sir, I have lost my ticket, and in large gilt letters-the words "Ma- Mrs. Herbert how this wife loved her draw from the Bank of Masonry a denot only that, my money and my sonic Hall." Her heart gave a quick, joyful bound. Her husband was a for her dislike of masonry, upon the benefit. The conductor was a young man member of the Masonic fraternity, ground she had mentioned. But she who had been but a few weeks upon and she knew that the duty a Ma- felt that Mrs. Henderson was in the road in his present capacity; and son owed to his brother he owed e- error, and she said: felt himself greatly elevated in qually to that brother's wife or daughthis new position. He prided him- er. She remembered also, that to that I love masonry? self in his ability to detect any noble Order she was indebted for nearperson in an attempt to avoid paying ly all of the happiness she had known the regular fare, and he earnestly wish- in life. But, familiar as she had been if I could." ed that an opportunity might offer, with its workings in her native city, which would enable him to prove his she had never realized its universality; superior powers of penetration, and had never understood how, like some the ease with which he could detect great talismanic belt, it circles the imposition. Here, then, was a case earth, embracing all mankind in its causes which I could never fully un- himself. If you wish to continue your just suited to his mind; and he watch- protecting fold, softening the asperities ed Mrs. Herbert with a cold scrutini- of dissenting religionists; shedding zing eye, while she was searching so the purple light of love on the fierce eagerly for the missing ticket. With rapids of commercial life; enlighten- removed mother and me to an humstill extended hand, he said, "I must ing and ennobling politicians, and har- ble, but comfortable cottage in the sub- go." monizing their conflicting sentiments erbs, while he procured employment upon a sense of kindred.

BEDFORD, PA., THURSDAY MORNING JANUARY 6, 1870.

Mrs. Herbert paused irresolute .-"I am on my way to Boston, where which to call her husband's mystic fully. His health declined, and, before

brother's to her side. "Well, you can go no further on down the street; elegantly dressed la- sumptive. But he was a mason, and this train unless you can pay your dies were out enjoying the delicious | we were not allowed to feel that his in- | Sir Knights of the Eureka Commandcoolness of the evening, for the day A bright thought occurred to Mrs. had been sultry, but among all the busy throng there was not one whom

A gentleman was passing her, lead-Detroit I will pawn it for money to ing a little girl by the hand. With a around the bedside to take the last quick gesture she arrested his steps .-She had observed nothing in the stran- ous days were not there-they left us by her own, who says that her experiger's face; indeed, she had not noticed with our riches-but a circle of true, it at all, but a Maltese cross was suspended from his watch guard, and the brushed aside which were the overflow moment she discovered it she had of sympathizing and affectionate involuntarily lifted her hand to prevent its passing her.

was not to be relieved so readily as ingly. She pointed at the cross, and

"That, sir, is why I stopped you: will you excuse me for addressing tenderly, and turning to his masonface growing very pale. "My watch is you, and please tell me if you are a Ma-

"I am," he replied. and perhaps you would be kind to a and then this little one will be a helpstation," he said quickly and decided-

"Where does your husband live?" "In Boston. His name is G. W. of one, but of all-the child of the Herbet; he is of the firm Herbet, Jack- lodge.' son & Co., of L- Street. I was on were but few passengers in the car; my way to him from Wisconsin, but less. One of those strong, noble men have been robbed of the means of pay- lifted me in his arms and bore me out upon the town they were just en- paying my fare, and the conductor re- from the room. I had heard what plied to Rev. Mr. Ripley, and he turned me insultingly from his door."

is but one block distant, and it is at my father?" traveling basket from the rack above your service. My wife will make you

"O, sir, how gladly!" Half an hour later Mrs Herbert was refreshing herself at the weil-spread table of Mr. Henderson, first officer of the Eureka Commandery, No. 12.

When supper was over, Mr. Henderson said to his wife; "I have a few flection, she resolved to inquire the res- minutes' business down town; will rereturn immediately. Make Mrs. Her-He walked directly to the office of

the Western Union Telegraph Company, and addressed the following message to his brother in Boston "Is G. W. Herbert; L-- street, a

member of our Order, and is his wife in the West. Answer immediately." When he returned home, he found his wife and Mrs. Herbert engaged in an animated conversation; and he was surprised to note the change in the strange lady's appearance, now that she felt herself among friends. Her face was so genuine an impress of sweetness and purity; her conversation was expressive of such lofty sentiments such real goodness of heart, and betrayed so highly cultivated a mind, that Mr. Henderson found himself regretting that he had taked the precaution to send a telegram to Boston, in order to prove the truthfulness of her

Mrs. Henderson seated herself at the elegant piano, and after performing a few pieces, invited Mrs. Herbert to means as strong an element in his play also. She gracefully complied;

'A stranger I was, but they kindly received me' She sang the piece entirely through, her voice quivering with emotion; and when she had finished it, both Mr. and Mrs. Henderson were at her side, and the gentleman said:

"Mrs. Herbert, it is we who are blessed, in being permitted to form the acquaintance of so entertaining a converser and musician. You are a stranger, but a dear friend, a sister, a brother's wife; you have a right in our home. A Knight Templer's home is ever open to the unfortunate. But you must not leave the plano yet; play another piece for us, your own favor-

"I do not know that I have a favorite of my own." "Your husband's then," suggested

Mr. Henderson." Again Mrs. Herbert's practiced fing-

"Hail, Masonary Divine. As the last sweet echo died away, she arose, saying, "That is my hus-

from her heart; but she determined his arm about his wife. Tears were said the operator to Mr. Henderson, as now to seek a hotel, where at least she in his eyes, and he drew her closer to he entered the office. He took the pa-

"O, Jennie, will you not learn that the message to be as follows:

"And why do you not like it?" asked

"Because it rises like a mountain between me and my husband. I am she cast upon him at her side, told husband, and she almost pardoned her "Will you allow me to tell you why

"O, yes," replied Mrs Henderson .-

'I should be glad to feel differently

After all were comfortably seated, Mrs. Herbers began:

"My father was a commission merderstand-for I was very young at the journey to-day I will see you safely on time-he failed in business. Our beautiful home was taken from us, and he in a dry goods establishment.

He was disheartened by his sudden What would she not have given for and heavy losses. It was seldom, inthe knowledge of one mystic sign, by | deed, that he was heard to speak cheer-Men were passing rapidly up and ing danger, he was a confirmed conability for labor had deprived us of the ery, No. 12. comforts of our home. Supplies of provisions, clothing and fuel came regularly to our door. But one still evening in September, we were gathered farewell. The friends of our prospermanly faces were there, and tears were hearts. I stood beside my grief-stricken mother, who knelt beside the couch The stranger looked at her inquir- of death, her head bowed helpless upon the emaciated hand upon which she had always depended for guidance and instruction. My father kissed me ic brothers, said: 'I can but leave my dear ones to your care, and I know that I can trust you. I feel that poor "Oh, sir, my husband is a Mason, Alice will not long survive my loss, less waif on the great sea of humanity. I give her to you, not as the child

"A few moments and I was father-

her head, bade her follow him. In ten welcome and comfortable. Will you a broken voice, 'you shall never ago, and which it was left for the radwant."

"Mother, was a frail, delicate creature, and her constant watching at father's bedside combined with the last terrible shock, threw her into a fever from which she never recovered. We remained in the cottage until my sweet mother's death, and my father's masonic brothers anticipated our every want. And when I was at last an orphan, my new protectors took me away. All felt that I was a sacred charge. I was placed under the care of the most reliable instructers and my health was carefully guarded. I lived in the house of him whom I had asked to be my father, and I believe he loved me as his child. When I arrived at the age of twenty years, I was married-with the full approbation of my guardians-to Mr. Herbert then a confidential clerk in a dry good house. The young man was a mason; he was honest and attentive to business. Now he is partner in the same house. We have an elegant home, and a wide circle of friends; but none are so dearly prized as the tried and true; and once every year our parlors are opened to receive, with their families, the few who remain of those who, at the time of my father's death, were members of the lodge to which he belonged. You understand now, my friends, why I love masonry.

Mrs. Henderson lifted her eyes to those of her husband. He was look-

ing at her wistfully, so pleadingly. "My dear wife," said he, "Mrs. Herbert's story is but one of thousands. It is the aim of masonry to relieve the distressed everywhere, and bors take us often from the loved home circle; but it would not be manly in us to spread the knowledge of the good we do. To many of the recipients of our charity it would be bitter relief, if trumpeted forth to the world."

"Mrs. Henderson placed both her hands in those of her husband, and said, her eyes filling with tears. I will learn to play that piece for you, and I think that I can give it some of Mrs, Herbert's expressions, for I think differently of masonry than I have ever done before,"

The next morning, when breakfast was over, Mrs. Herbert said, "now Mr. Henderson, I must send an immediate telegram to my husband, for I am very anxious to meet him, and I must not tresspass upon your genuine hospitality longer than is necessary." "Will you entrust me with the mes-

"Yes sir:" and it was soon ready. "Ah! I was about sending the an-I sessors are not up to.

Mr. Henderson was standing with swer to your telegram to Boston," per extended towards him, and found

"G. W. Herbert is a Worthy Knight "But I never could make it sound Templar. He stands well, socially

Wisconsin." Mr. Henderson called upon a few of his masonic friends, and then hastened home. Taking a roll of bills from his side pocket, he laid it beside Mrs. Herbert, saying "I did not send . your message. I have taken the liberty to posit made by your husband for your

"The bank of Masonry? A deposit for my benefit? I do not understand you," said Mrs. Herbert.

"Well, I will explain. Every dollar a man contributes towards the support of the masonic institution, is a deposit to be drawn at any time he or his family may require it. I know positively, that your husband is a worthy mason, and this money-one hundred dollars-is as really and truly chant in Boston, and in consequence of yours as if he had handed it to you the one o'clock train."

Mrs. Herbert's lips quivered, but she only said, "O, I shall be so glad to

"Now, I have only to, say beware of pickpockets," said Mr. Henderson as the train began to move.

A week later, the Secretary of the Eureka Commandery announced to his brothers, in regular conclave assemwe had ever dreamed of the threaten- bled, the receipt of a letter from which he proceeded to read as follows:

"To N. F. Henderson, E. C. and

"I enclose you a check for one hundred dollars, the amount so kindly furnished by you to my wife, who arrived at home in safety yesterday .-My gratitude to you for your timely sympathy and care, is only equalled ence in that city has added a new chapter to her "Reasons for loving

"Should any of you visit Boston, do not fail to call upon us, that we may return you our thanks in person, and invite you to the hospitalities of our

Dr. Livingstown's last African dislong, and have running rills in them. A whole district can stand a siege in They are said to be very dark and well will look with impatient interest for liquid was applied. further information concerning this remarkable people.

Archbishop Dupanloup, of France, fused to take me further. I have ap- my father had said, and although but will lead the minority of the Œcumenical council, against the infallibillity ed it all. I threw my a m around the of the Pope. He has publicly asser-"The old hypocrite," muttered the good man's neck, who held me so ten- ted in Rome that he hopes to succeed gentleman. "Mrs. Herbert, my house derly, and sobbed, 'O, sir, will you be in crushing out the idea of Papal infallibillity, that "St. Bernard whipped "Yes, my dear little girl,' he said, in | into his disciples seven hundred years icals of the Society of Jesus to resuscitate in our times.'

> A man who had purchased a pair of new shoes, finding the road to be a rather rough one, decided on putting his shoes under his arm, and walking home barefooted. After a while he stumped his great toe, taking the nail off as clear as a whistle.

"How lucky," he exclaimed, "what a tremendous kick that would have been for the shoes."

An old man named Fisher, at Paloka, Indiana, told his wife he was go ing into the cellar to commit suicide. She heard his pistol and kept on knit. ting. In about an hour Fisher came up, thinking they didn't miss him at

"did you know that the 'iron horse' had but one ear?" "One ear! merciful gracious, child, what do you mean?" "Why, the engineer, of minister what she thought of the doc-

trine of "total depravity," she replied

that she thought it a very good doc-

trine if people would only live up to

"Mother," said Ike Partington,

"What a fine head your boy has!" said an admiring friend. "Yes," said the fond father, "he's a chip of the old block; ain't you sonny!" I guess so; my teacher said I was a young block-

A Western editor has placed over elevate and enoble ourselves. Our la- his marriage heading a cut representing a large trap sprung with the motto: "The trap down; another minny caught."

> "My Son," said an anxious father. Why do you use that nasty tobacco?" The boy, declining to consider the question in the spirit in which it was asked, replied, "to get the juice."

and floating over the shoulders, are all Chicago boasts of one day last week

when it had no murders and only one

Household Words-"Bye, bye," or 'buy, buy!" Just as circumstances

Old men are mowed down, babies are cradled.

Syntax is the only tax revenue as-

#### FARMER'S COLUMN.

Among the many modes of fattening fowls, which are from time to time, presented to the public, none is more highly commended than the following, which is the method largely practiced in England, and it said, always with great economy and perfect success. In this method the custom is to put the fowls into coops as usual, but where they can get no gravel. Keep corn in feed boxes all the time, and also give them corn-meal dough, well cooked, once a day. For drinking give them fresh skimmed milk, with a sprinkling of charcoal well pulverized. Fed in this way, it is said they will fatten nicely in from ten to twelve days. If kept beyond that time, it is customary to furnish them with the gravel to prevent them from falling away. One extensive English fowl breeder states that he has tried this method for years, and has never known it to fail. In this method as in all others, it is of course necessary that the fowls should occupy coops protected from the cold, and kept perfectly clean and dry.

A Correspondent of the New England Farmer relates the experience of a neighbor in destroying apple tree borers by plugging up the holes they make in the tree. He says that his friend, while making an examination this spring of some of his trees, found several holes with signs of borers at work. He soon found it too much of a job to follow them with wire or chisel; so he dug around the roots, scraped off the rough bark from the roots and trunk. and found all the holes. Then he took common putty and plugged them perfectly tight. On the third day after doing this he visited the tree, and on removing the putty found, to his surprise, four borers dead, all of which came out with the plugging. By this process he destroyed the borers without cutting the roots or trunk of the tree, which is as injurous as the work of the borer, as I have often found it necessary to cut quite deep in order to reach the rascals. From the irregularity o the direction of their course, I have also found much difficulty in fishing them out with a barbed wire.

A correspondent of the Small Fruit Recorder says: An experiment made last year by myself may not come amiss at this time with those who grow strawberries. I procured a half hogshead, filled it with rain water, and put into it one-quarter of a pound of amcovery is of a tribe that lives altogeth- monia, and one-quarter pound of comer in underground houses. Some ex- mon nitre. When the strawberry cavations are said to be thirty miles plants were blossoming out, I gave them a sprinkling of the solution at evening twice a week, until the fruit them. The "writings" threin, he has was nearly full size. The result was been told by some of the people, are double the amount of fruit on those on wings of animals, and not letters. where the liquid was applied to what They are said to be very dark and well was obtained from those vines right amade. Geographers and ethnologists long side of those where none of the

> Mash five or six boiled potatoes while hot with a teacupful of flour, add boiling water till it becomes a batter, put in a tablespoonful of brown sugar and one of salt. When luke-warm add half a pint of yeast, let it stand behind the stove till it begins to ferment, then cork tightly and set in a cool place. Haif a teacupful is sufficient to raise four or five loaves. If one cannot get yeast to start with, she can make it herself by taking a teaspoonful of flour, molasses and water, mixing it well and letting it stand in a place a day or two. This will raise the yeast without any trouble.

> A member of the Hermiker County Farmers' Club, states that last spring he plowed an old sod in which there was an immense number of grubs .-He sowed upon three acres and threequarters, soon after plowing, two bushels of coarse salt. This was dissolved by rain which came a day or two later. The ground was then thoroughly harrowed and planted to corn, about half a pint of leached ashes being placed with each hill. The yield was very large, and there was not the slightest injury by worms. He has no doubt that the crop would have been quite destroyed had there been no ar-

plication of salt. It has been settled by numberless experiments that cooking food for cattle or hogs adds about fifty per cent. to its value. If a man has but few animals to feed it will cost him but little to get An old lady, being asked by her his corn ground, and then thoroughly cook or steam, before feeding. If he is a large stock feeder then he should have his own machinery for griding corn and cooking it on a scale commensurate with his wants. No outlay on a stock farm will pay better than a grinding and cooking apparatus. Try it on a small scale and be convinced.

A reliable gentleman in Mississippi furnishes one of our citizens the following receipt for the hog cholera .-He tried this remedy successfully on three different occasions. The receipt is this: Take one pound chloride of lime and one pound bluestone; dissolve in water; let it stand for twelve hours, then pour over one bushel of corn: let it soak for ten or twelve hours after which give it as feed three days in succession. If the hog is hungry he will eat the feed freely.

The New York Farmers' Club say the following fertilizers are best for the respective crops: White beans-Barnyard manure. Onions-Hen mahure, salt and lime. Irish Potatoes-Marl. Sweet Potatoes-Little or no manure. Cabbage-The rankest barnyard manure, lime, ashes and no pig manure. Sweet Corn-The richest manure to be obtained. Tomatoes-Well-rotted stable manure on poor soils; on rich soils, no manure.

It is best to handle calves as much as ble, and pet them, lead them with a halter, and caress them in various ways. Calves managed in this way will always be docile and suffer them-Calves managed in this way selves to be approached and handled both in the pasture and in the barn.