BY DAVID OVER.

BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 19, 1861.

VOL. 34, NO. 16.

ALL persons interested, are hereby notified, that the following named accountants, have filed their accounts, in the Register's Office of Bedford

accounts, in the Register's Office of Bedford County, and that the same will be presented to the Orphans' Court, in and for said County, on Wednesday, the 30th day of April, inst., at the Court House, in Bedford for confirmation.

The account of Nicholas Lyons, surviving Executor, of the last will &c., of Lawrence Harman. late of Bedford Borough, dee'd.

The account of Adam Geller and Josiah Miller, Esq., executors' of the last will &c., of George Geller, late of Londonderry Township, dee'd.

The account of John Johnson, Adm'r of the estate of Michael Huff, late of Southampton Tp., dee'd.

The account of Jonathan Snider, Adm'r de bonis The account of Jonathan Snider, Adm'r de bonss non of the estate of John Snider, late of Monroe Township, dec'd.

The account of Joseph W. Tomlinson, Adm'r de bonis non, with the will annexed of Joseph Black, late of Napier Township, dec'd.

The account of Joseph W. Tomlinson, Executor of the last will &c., of Elizabeth Black, late of Napier Township, dec'd.

The account of John P. Reed, Esq., Trustee to sell the real estate of Wm. Anderson, late of Broad

The account of John F. Reed, Esq., Irustee to rell the real estate of Wm. Anderson, late of Broad Top Township, dee'd.

The account of George W. Williams, Guardian of Martha Jane Young and Stillman A. Fisher, minor children of Pamilla Fisher.

The account of Peter F. Lehman, Esq., Executor of the last will &c., of Hannah Miller, late of

Londonderry Township, dec'd.

The account of Joseph Crisman, Esq., Adm'r of the estate of Michael Reed, late of Liberty Town-

ship, dec'd.

The account of Joseph Claar, Executor of the last will &c., of John Claar, late of the Borough of

Bedford, dec'd. Bedford, dec'd.

The account of Samuel Griffith, Adm'r of the estate of Elizabeth Griffith, late of St. Clair Tp., dec'd.

The account of John Wentling, Executor of the last will of Wm. H. Wentling, late of Cumberland

Valley Tp., dec'd.

The account of John Luman, Adm'r of the estate of Zacheus Luman, late of cumberland

Valley Tp., dec'd. S. H. TATE, Register. Register's Office, Bedford, April 5, 1861.

NOTICE.

The following named persons, have filed their Bonds and Petitions, for Tavern License, in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, in and for Bedford County, the same will be presented to said Court, on Tuesday, the 30th day of April inst Bedford Borough Isaac Mengel, Jr., Mrs. Sarah Filler, Joseph Alsip, John Hafer, A. G. Allen, " Tp. Geo. W. Figard, Broad Top Tp. J. S. Beckwith. John A. Gump, Bloody Run Bor. Cumb. Valley Tp. Jacob Snider. Martin Fichtaer, Harrison Henry Corley, Juniata Joseph Foller. F. Hildebrand, Londonderry Jouathan Fichtner. Jacob Rahm, Liberty Mrs. C Tricker, Samuel Mixell, Monroe A. J. Pennell, Rainsburg Bor. Peter Amick, St. Clair Nathan Davis. D. Sleek. Daviel L. Defibaugh, Snake Spring " Geo. M. Colvin, Schellsburg Bor. J. S. Robison,

Wm. C. Snively Southampton " Bernard O'Neil. East Providence " D. A. T. Black. George Magraw, Geo. Stuckey M. Woodberry Henry Fluck, Wm. Pearson, South Woodberry " J. L. Prince, T. E. Reighart. Union Michael Weyant, St. Clair James Barefoot, Rainsburg Bor. W. F. Smith,

CLERK's OFFICE, Bedford, April 5. LIST OF GRAND JURORS.

S. H. TATE, Clerk.

DRAWN for April term, 29th day, 1861. J. W. Crisman, Foreman; D. M. Bear, S. R. Bottomfield, J. G. Briggle; Abraham Bennett, John Claycomb, Jacob Ceplan, Emanuel Diehl, David Diltz, Adam Diehl, P. R. Hillegas, Rudolph Hoover, G. W. Holler, John Johnson, Jacob Kifer, H. C. Lashley, Cyrus S. Over, Lewis Piper, T. C. Reighart, Joseph S. Riddle, Christian Snowberger, James Tay-

lor, John Wolf, Philip Zimmens, Jr. LIST of Petit Jurors, drawn for April term,

29th, day, 1861. Jacob Auderson, Jacob S. Brown, D. A. T. Black, J. S. Brumbaugh, Jonathan Bowser, James Burns of Thos., Christian Batzell, J. M. Berkhimer, Joshua Diehl, John Diltz. C Evans, Geo. Elliott, G. Elder, Wm. Furney, John Gates, Wm. Grove, G. W. Horn, Charles Hillegas, Oliver Horton, G. W. Householder, Isaac Imler, A. J. Kegg, Job Lysinger, Wm. Lambum, Horatio Means, Joseph Mullen, Wm. Masters, James Miller, J. A. Osborne, Wm. Ott, John Riley, jr., Wm. W. Shuck, David dug on a lot owned by Jos. L. Reed, oil was dissect, Michael Smouze, Thos. Spicer, Adam Weaverling, Solomon Williams, Jaceb Zimmers jr., of George.

CAUTION. TAKE notice that I have left my wife, and warn all persons not to trust her on my account, as I am determined not to pay any debts of her contracting.

JOSEPH NICODEMUS. Dry Ridge, April 5, 1861 .- *

EXECUTORS' NOTICE. LEXECUTORS' NOTICE.

LETTERS testamentary having been granted to the subscribers, living in Napier Township, on the estate of James Williams, late of said township, dec'd, all persons indebted to said estate, are notified to make payment immediately, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

April 5, 1861.-f

JOHN WILLIAMS, B. F. WILLIAMS, JAS. ALLISON.

Poetry.

MY COUNTRY'S FLAG OF STARS. BY HARRY RIVERS, A FORETOPMAN.

I've roamed for many a lengthy mile, Upon the stormy seas; I've seen full twenty banners float

All proudly on the breeze-That standard too, Great Britain's pride, The boast of England's tars-Yet none could thrill my heart but thee, My Country's Flag of Stars !

Brazil's gay flag of gorgeous dyes; The banner of old Spain; E'en Gallia's bunting as it flies, Is not undimm'd by stain; Their lustre has been sullied oft

At home, by deadly jars; But thy bright azure fields are pure, My Country's Flag of Stars!

In some famed foreign ports I've seen The flags of half the world-To celebrate a gala-day-

Their bunting all unfurl'd, With throbbing heart, I glanced my eye Along the tapering spars, Until my gaze was fixed on thee, My Country's Flag of Stars!

And when thy stripes and azure field First met my eager sight, My bosom heaved, my heart it thrilled, With feelings of delight. I hailed it as the cynosure

Of our Columbia's tars . The banner of the brave and free, My Country's Flag of Stars!

And where's the heart possessing but One spark of freedom's zeal, That would not, gazing on thy folds, A pariot's spirit feel ?

The veteran too, as he looks down Upon his ancient scars, That would not hail thee with delight, My Country's Flag of Stars?

LOVE.

There is a love so fond, so true. No art the magic tie can sever : 'Tis ever beautious, ever new;—
Its chain once linked is linked for ever.

There is a love, but passion's beam, Too fond, too warm, too bright to last, The frenzy of a feavored dream, That burns a moment, then is past.

'Tis like the lightning's lurid glare, That streams its blaze of fatal light, Flames for an instant through the air, Then sinks away in deepest night.

There is a love whose feeling rolls In pure unruffled calmness on,--The meeting of congenial souls,

It is a blessing that is felt But by united minds that flow, As sunbeams into sunbeams melt, To light a frozen world below.

There is a love that o'er the war Of jarring passions pours its light, And sheds its influence like a star That brightest burns in darkest night.

It is a love best known to those Who hand in hand, amidst the strife Together have withstood their foes, Together shared the storms of life.

It is so true, so fixed, so strong, It parts not with the parting breath; In the soul's flight 'tis borne along, And holds the heart's strings e'en in death

'Tis never quenched by sorrow's tide : No, 'tis a flame caught from above,-A tie that death can not divide ;-'Tis the bright torch of wedded love.

But there is one love, not of earth, Though sullied by the streaming tear-It is a star of heavenly birth, And only shines unshaken there.

'Tis when this clay resigns its breath. And the soul quits its frail abode, That rising from the bed of death. This love is pure-the love of God.

REMARKABLE OIL DISCOVERIES AT ROSSTON .- W have a statement from T. B. F., (a perfectly re liable gentleman,) fully concurred in by nine other citizens of Rosaton, Armstrong county, a village on the line of the Allegheny Rail Road, and a few miles from Kittanning, relative to re-markable oil discoveries. It is in substance as

follows: On Saturday last, 16th, while a hole was being quently pronounced a very good quality—not so dark as other specimens seen by our correspondent, but burning very nicely on paper or wood, and even on the ground, and the smell the same as that of oil brought down the Allegheny. The excitement spread very radidly, and since the discovery at least a dozen holes have been dug in different parts of the town remains in death form sighteen parts of the town, ranging in depth from eighteen inches to eight feet, nearly all of them producing oil. The citizens think they have oil to'a certainty, and the fever has extended to the surrounding

country. Mr. Blair, Postmaster-General, has issued pro posals for furnishing postage stamps of the general style and description of those now in use, for a term of six years from the first of July next.—
From the advertisement it appears that the whole number of postage stamps furnished to the Department during the year ending the 30th June, 1860, was 216,870,660.

A Vankee Courtship.

Well, you see, me and Sal got along midlin' well for some time, till I made up my mird to the color of a gray cat in a cellar, Tim roused fetch things to a hed, for I loved her harder me up, and we sallied forth. We marched sibut how to dew the thing up right pestered me my eyes open. The gun felt very heavy, and orful. I got some love books and red how fel- in that peculiar light looked about fifteen feet orful. I got some love books and red how fellows got down on their marrow bones and talked like parrots, and the gals they would go into a sort of trance, and then how they would genuly fall into the fellar's arms, but somehow the way didn't suit my notion. I asked marm how dad courted her, but she said it had been how dad courted her, but she said it had been how dad courted her, but she said it had been how dad courted her, but she said it had been how dad courted her, but she said it had been how dad courted her, but she said it had been how dad courted her, but she said it had been how dad courted her, but she said it had been how dad courted her, but she said it had been how dad courted her, but she said it had been how dad courted her, but she said it had been how dad courted her, but she said it had been how dad courted her, but she said it had been how they would go into the fellar's arms, but some how so long that she'd forgot all about it. (Unkle Joe allers says marm done all the courtin'.)—At last I made up my mind to go it blind, for this thing was fairly consuming my innerds.—
So I goes over to her daddy's and when I got off, or less, I became awfully excited.

there I sot like a fool, thinking how I should 'Let me shoot him, Tim. there I sot like a fool, thinking how I should begin. Sal she sed sumthin' was a troublin' me, and sez she—"Ain't you sick Peter?"

"Yes-No," sez I; "that is, I ain't exactly well. I thought I'd come over to-night," sez I. That's a mighty purty beginnin, anyhow, thinks I; so I tried agin. 'Sal,' sez l, and about this time I felt mighty fainty and on-

'What!' sez Sal. 'Sal,' sez I agin. 'What?' eez she.

'I'll get to it after a while at this lick,' thinks 1.

'Peter,' sez she, 'there's somethin' a troublin' you powerful, I no. Its mity wrong for you tew keep it from a body, for a innerd sorrer is a consumin' fire.' She said this, she did, the dear sly creater. She noed what was the matter all the time mity well, and was jist a tryin' to fish it out, but I was gone so far I didn't see the pint. At last I kinder sorter gulped down the lump as was rising in my throat and fired.

and sez I-'Sal, does you love everybody?' 'Well,' sez she, 'Thar's dad an' marm and, Tim (counting her angers all the time with eyes sorter shut, like a fellar shooting off a gun,) and there's old Pide, (that were an old cow of hera,) I can't think of anybody else jist now,' sez she. Now this war orful fur a feilar ded in luv, so arter a while I tries another shute. Sez I---Sal I'm powerful lonesum to hum, and I sumtimes think if I only had a purty wife to luv and talk to, and to move and have my bein' with, I should be a tremendous fellar.'-With that she begun and named over all the gals within five miles of thar, and never wunst sum a nigh namin of herself, and sed I orter get one of them. That sorter got my dander up, and so I hitched my cheer close to hern, and shet my eyes, and tremblously sed: 'Sal, you are the very gal I've been hankering after for a long time, I luv you all over, from the sole of your head to the foot of your crown, an' I don't care who knows it; and if you say so, we'll be joined together in the holy bons of matrimony, e pluribus unum world without end,' sez 1; and 1 felt like I'd a throwd'd up a allygatur, I felt so relieved. With that she sez, sez she, 'Peter?'

'What is it Sally?' sez I. 'Yes?' sez she, a hidin' ov her purty face upon rejoining him at the hotel, I have, upon behind her hands. You may depend upon it reflection, concluded to omit.

I felt orful good. 'Glory! glory!' sez I. 'I must holler, Sal, or I'll bust wide open. Hooray for hooray .-I kin jump over a ten rale fence, I can do everything that any fellow could, would or ortur do. With that I sorter slashed myself telegraphed: down by her, and clinched the bargain with a Late, Later, Latest and Highly 'Important' kiss -an such a kiss--talk about your sugar -talk about yer merlasses-talk about yer blackberry jam-you couldn't have got me to come a nigh 'em; they would all a tasted sour arter that. Ef Sal's daddy hadn't hollered out its time for all 'onest folks to be in bed I do believe I'd staid there all nite. Yer ortur seed me when I got hum. I pulled dad outer bed and hugged him. I pulled marm outer bed and hugged her. I pulled ant Jane outer bed and hugged her. I pulled the nigger servant outer bed and hugged her. I roared, I hollered, I danced about and cut up more capers than you ever heard tell ov, till dad thot I was crazy, and got a rope to tie me with .-'Dad' sez I, 'I'm gwine to go for to git mar-

rid. 'Married!' bawled dad. 'Married!' squalled marm.

'Married!' squacked ant Jane. 'Yes, married!' sez I; jined in wedlock; hooked on fur wurs or fur bettur, for life and for death, to Sal; I am that very thing, me Peter Sporum, Esquire.' With that I up and telied em all about it from Alpher to Omejur, 'that's willin,' and I went to bed as proud as a yung rooster with his first spurs.

O Jehosifat! didn't I feel tremendous good, and kept a gitting that way all nite. I didn't sleep a wink, but kept rollin about and a thinkin' till my kup ov happiness was full, pressed down, and runnin' over.

QUESTION FOR DEBATE .-- If a man has an angry bull by the tail, which would be best for his personal safety-to hold on, or let go?

Our 'Devil' says love and a good dinner (especially saur kraut) are the only two things that change a man's character.

Mr. Blank, I want to buy a shilling's worth Very well, you can have it. It is for your

Courting is an irregular, active transitive verb, indicative mood, present tense, third person singular number, and agrees with all the girls-don't it?

MY FIRST DUCK.

In the morning, when the light was about me up, and we sallied forth. We marched siand harder every day, and I had an idea that lently along shore, 'looking sharp, through the she had a sorter sneaking kindness for me, reeds. Tim constantly whispered to me keep

Tim put his fingers to his lips, and, making me crouch down, pointed through the reeds .-In a minute, sure enough, I saw a duck grace-

'Certainly; crack away.' I knelt down; my fingers trembled like those of a sergeon at his first operation. The duck locked about the size of a turkey gobbler to
my distorted vision. It was a fearful moment.
However, I recovered myself by a resolute

effort, brought the gun up, took a long, murderous aim, my fingers pressed the trigger, whang? I beheld sky, and fourteen hundred thousand stars perpendicular before me. Up-on examination, I found this phenomenon was occasioned by my horizontal position on my back, combined with the concussion of the shot. 'You've hit him! cried Tim. 'He's wounded. Quick, quek, take my gun while I load

yours.'
I looked at my weapon. I had fired both barrels at once. I looked at the duck, he was bobbing up and down violently. Considerably bewildered, I, however, seized Tim's gun, resumed my position, took another deadly aim,

'T'other barrel! Quick! or he's off, cried

Bang ! 'By George! you've missed him! He'sno, he can't fly! see him spin round! Here, give him one more. Mind, aim carefully, now. Bang! fi-z-z bang! I saw the sky and one thousand more planets than before. When I arose that diabolical duck was still there, spinning round more merrily than ever.

'Tim' said I 'that duck is remarkably tenacions of life.' Yes-yes. The fact is they are, generally especially canvass backs; they are called so on account of the thickness of their skin.—

I am convinced that's a canvass-back.' 'Tim,' said I, ' I'll take the skiff and shove out there and get him. You wait here. He's nearly gone now:'

'Yes, I'll go back to the house and order breakfast. Our shots have spoiled further sport this morning. I'll have things ready by the time you get back.'

And without waiting for remonstrance Tim walked rapidly off.

I got in the skiff, shoved out, reached the fetched a sorter scream; and arter a while she duck, (who appeared, as I advanced, to have his head entirely shot off,) picked it up, and found that-it was a decoy! My remarks to Tim,

highly imflamatory dispatches appear in a news- church, to find out the text the preacher selec-

from Charlestvn-Special Dispatches by the Underground Line.

the babies in the entire South are in "arms," and many in this city are now employed at the breast-works.

'Two and One Half Minutes Later .- Hundreds of the noblest women of South Carolina are behind the breast-works, and they boldly express their determination to remain there. Later Still .- Three Quarters of a Minute.

-A number of young ladies were in 'arms' during the greater part of last evening, and many more are extremely anxious to follow the self-sacrificing example of their sisters .-

shame on you young men.
'One Quarter of a Minute Later.—We have learned from reliable sources that the study of military tactics will be introduced into the female schools of this State immediately, as the spirited girls declare their willingness to take charge of the South Carolina 'Infantry' which is to be 'raised!'

'A report from the interior says the negrocs wear' drilling, but it needs confirmation .--Latting.) They were all mits pleased and mity Everybody is in a blaze of enthusiasm' and the Gas Company has suspended in consequence."

> LET IT ALONE BOYS .- Let it alone? drink that stuff in the drunkards bowl. Aye, let that alone! Don't even learn how it tastes. As the serpent fascinates the bird only to destroy it, so strong drink charms at first but kills at last. The first drop may charm you, therefore don't drink the first drop. If you wish to enjoy good health, if you value a good character, if you want to be happy and make others happy, if you want to go to Heaven, avoid strong drinks.

Beware of the first drop! See you youth with irons on his hands and feet. He is in prison. Another youth with weeping eyes is bidding him farewell, for the prisoner is about to be led out to die. He is a murderer. The law is about to take his life. But hearken! He is speaking something to No, tain't. It's for the hoss. Dad don't his brother. What does he say !- These are his words:

Remember what I told you-Let the liquor

alone!

How to Prosper in Business.

In the first place make up your mind to accomplish whatever you undertake; decide upon e particular employment, and persevere in All difficulties are overcome by diligence

Be not afraid to work with your hands, and diligently, too. "A cat in gloves catches no mice." He who remains in the mill, grinds; not he who goes and comes.

Attend to your own business; never trust to any one else. 'A pot that belongs to too many is ill-stirred and worse boiled.'

Be fragal. 'That which will not make a pot will make a potalid. 'Save the pence and the pounds will take care of themselves.' Be abstemious. 'Who dainties love shall

Deggars prove.'
Rise early. 'The sleepy fox catches no

poultry.' 'Plow deep, while sluggards sleep, and you will have corn to sell and to keep.'

Treat every one with respect and civility. Everything is gained and nothing lost, by courtesy.'

'Good manners insure success.' Never anticipate wealth from any other grapery. ource than labor, especially never place dependence in becoming the possessor of an in-heritance. 'He who waits for dead men's shoes may have to go a long time barefeot.' He if mixed with a portion of wood ashes, superphosphate of lime, or grand will in the superphosphate of lime, or grand will be superphosphate of lime, or grand with a superphosphate of lime, or grand will be superphosphate or grand with a superphosphate of lime, or grand with a superphosphate or grand with a s

Above all things, never despair. God is where he was. 'He belps those who truly trust in him.

Horns.

Julius. Sam, I went shootin' yesterday in de woods, and I neber seed sich woods in all my life. De trees was eight hundred foot high -an'sc berry tick, toe, so tick I tink day warnt four foot apart—de trees wasn't.
Sam. De shootin' must have been good,

Julius. Yes, Sam, dat it was, de deer wa berry plenty too, berry fat, and dey had sich monstrous horns-day was, let me see, I should say at least sebenteen foot long. Yes I should

say dat. Sam. Look a here, you ole nigger; do you b'leve I swaller dat lie whole? Sebenteen

was at least sebenteen foot. Sam. Ya! ya! you obstrop'lus lying nigger.

tress so tick Julius [nonplussed] Well, Sain, I was them for something to grink.

de horns and de woods. Answer dat question, apart, they will flower the following season. old cir-cumlution.

Julius [scratching his wool.] Did I say dat de trees was four foot and de horns seben-

deer run troo de woods under sich circum-

stances! Julius. Why, you see, Sam, dat-dat de -when da cum to de woods-dev pull in dar horns!

A THICK-HEADED HUSBAND -- A pious old lady, who was too unwell to attend meeting, ATTROCIOUS .- The following startling and used to send her thick-headed busband to ted as the foundation of his discourse. The poor dunce was rarely fortunate evou; h to remember the words of the text, or even the chapter or verse where they could be found; but one Sabbath he ran home in hot haste, and with a smile of self-satisfaction on his face, Charleston, Supper Time, Feb. 14.-All he informed his wife that he could repeat every word without missing a syllable. The

words were as follows :---'An angel came down from Heaven and took

a live coal from the alter.' 'Know every word, replied the husband. 'I am quite auxious to hear it, continued the wife.

'They are nice words,' observed the husband. don't keep me in suspense, my dear! 'Just get your big bible, and I will say the

said them a huudred times on my way home." 'Well, now let's hear them. 'Ahem,' said the husband elearing his throat. 'An ingen cum down from New Haven and took a live colt by the tail and jerked him out of his halter.'

VALUABLE RECEIPTS.—To destroy rats—Catch them, one by one, and flatten their heads in a lemon

To kill Cockroches-Get a pair of beavy bo then catch your roaches, put them in a barrel, then

get in yourself and dance.

To kill Bedbugs—Chain their bind legs to a tree, then go round in front and make mouths at them.

To catch Mice—On going to bed put crumbs of cheese in your mouth, and lie with it open and when a mouse's whiskers tickle your throat, bite.

To prepent does from going mad—Cut, their

To kill your Enemies-Treat them to tangleleg

A young lady was one day talking to her little class in Sunday School about God's great love to man. Wishing to impress it upon their minds, and to know whether they understood her, she asked,

Now, children, who loves all men?' The question was bardly asked before a little girl not four years old, answered quickly, 'All women!'

It is feared the peach crop in some quarters in New Jersey is again nearly destroyed. The pleasant weather has caused the peach buds to

Agricultural.

Seasonable Hints.

COLD GRAPERY .- One of the most critical periods in the management of a grapery where there is no artificial heat employed, is when the buds are bursting into growth. A few days of genial weather at this time, will bring forward the buds, then comes a frosty night and destroys them. We are aware that such occurrences are rare, but unless great care is exercised first, in retarding growth as much as possible, by keeping the house well ventilated, and secondly, by maintaining the vines in a horizontal position, the probabilities are, that if not destroyed they will receive a serious check. To avoid even a chance of failure through this means, it is a wise precaution to have a flue in the house, which may be used if occasion requires. We have known a crop saved during a frosty night

in May, by filling the house with smoke. Commence at once by keeping the house cool at wight. And ventilate by top sashes only, bottom ventilators we consider useless in

LAWNS.—In some retentive, undrained soils the grasses will be more or less thrown up, and the roots exposed. A covering of well pulverized soil, phate of lime, or guano, will impart vigor to the plants, and increase the color and verdure of the lawn. One of the principal points towards securing a fine lawn consists in mowing early, so that the plants may be induced to spread on the surface, and thus from a close covering, able to resist the

the scorching influence of a dry season. FLOWER GARDEN.-Annual plants for the flower garden, as Lupines, Asters, Marigolds, Stock-gilly flowers, Dwarf Larkspurs, Ameranthus, Cockscomb, Balsoms, Schizanthus, Foxglove, &c., &c., should be sown in a frame, to insure success, It is not necessary to make a hot-bed of manure, but procure well pulverized soil mixed with sand and wood mould, or that from decayed leaves if it can be obtained, sow the seed in drills and cover slightly. Keep the glass pretty close, and slightly shaded by sprinkling a little sand on the glass, until they vegetate, then air more freely. It will be advisable to thin out the plants slightly where they are so thick as to injure their growth. When the Julius. Yes, Sam, I stick to dat. De horns proper season arrives, about the middle of May, the plants can be carefully removed to the flower

How de debble da get thro' de woods when de Hollyhocks are beautiful and effective in some positions in flower gardens, they are as double and variously colored as Dahlias. Procure seed of gwine to say dat I called at de nabars to ax good sorts and sow it in a sheltered border in the open air, when the plants are a couple of inches Sam. Nebber mind dat. I ax you about high, transplant singly in rows about six inches

PEARS ON QUINCE.—Pears grafted on Quince require deep rich soil, many failures have occured, and much disapointment has been occasioned by planting dwarf pear trees, in the abscence of a Sam. Yes, I ax you wunce more how de proper knowledge as to the treatment they de-

Pear culture on this system is not for those who plant a tree as they do a gate-post, and wl on the after treatment in the same light, viz : leave them until they decay, and then plant another, grumbling all the while about the absurdity of this mode of raising pears. When planting the trees, place some light soil around the roots to give them a start. Cover the whole of the Quince root and about an inch of the pear stem with soil. The quince will throw out roots freely from any portion of the covered surface, if healthy, therefore deep planting, so long as the soil is in proper condition, is not in this case injurious. If the roots are stumpy, and destitute of fibres, cut several upward slips on various parts of their surfaces, to encourage the emission of roots .- Farmer and Gardger

INDUCING FRUIT BEARING .- "An Old Subscriber" writes, "I have tried with most gratifying success a method of promoting fertility in trees, which was first suggested to me in the Agriculturist. I have a large Bartlett pear tree which 'I am glad your memory is improving; but has persisted year by year in making a most rampant growth, but which refused to do its duty in the more important matter of fruit bearing. In words for I know them by heart. Why, I July last year, I took a stout cord and bound it as tightly as possible, three or four times around the trunk of the tree, and left it there until November. The result is that this year my tree had about three hundred large, fine looking pears upon it so loading it down that I had to prop up several of the branches to prevent their breaking. The tree at the same time has made a strong, healthy growth of about six inches.

TO REMOVE LICE OR SCALES FROM TREES .- Make soap suds strong, using whale oil soap if it can be had, and wash the bodies about middle of June when the scales are young .-Potash and water answers the same purpose. Two washings during the season may be needful. Rubbing the bodies and limbs with a rough cloth, or To prevent dogs from going mad—Cut their tails off close behind their ears.

To keep Healthy—Take brandy smash early in the morning, throw it out of the window and then eat your breakfast.

bing the bodies and limbs with a rough cloth, or with a broom, greatly facilitates the removal of the scale. The more vigorous you make the growth, by manure, ashes or lime, dug in around the rough cloth control to the co with a broom, greatly facilitates the removal of the roots, the less will you be troubled with insects upon, or diseases of the portion above ground. - American Agriculturist.

> VACCINATING THE GRAPE VINE .-- A French horticulturist, Col. de Golberg, claims to have discovered a method of preserving grapes from mildewing, by vaccinations. He placed one or two seeds of the mildewed grapes in the vine. A clarency matter was formed in the interior of the incisions, and the grapes entirely escaped the mildew; while one vine which was not vaccinated lost every one of its grapes.

In the matter of plain speaking we are ma-Good reason had he for giving his counsel swell and almost burst; but the cold has since by of us like the soldier, who in his first bat liquor had brought him to a fellon's doom—blackened the buds; and in some orchards not the was afraid to fire off his musket lest he might have somebody.