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TOWANDA:

Wednesday Morning, April 11, 1819.

SPURN NOT THE POOR MAN.

BY JOHN PARKER. Spurn not the poor man, spurn him not, Though horny be his hands; Nor gold and silver has he got, Nor houses, no nor lands. Yet cast thou not that scornful glance I pon his sunburnt face;

For though he's poor, his poverty Can never thee disgrace. His coat mag of the coarsest be, Made out of hodden gray,
And thine be of the best broadcloth, And trimm'd so fine and gay. Thy polished boots may brightly shine, in fashion fitting neat; And his-poor clogs be drugy brown, Aud shapeless on his feet.

Yes, his exterior may be rude, And no attractions show; And his connections be among The lowest of the low;
But in that casket rough to view A gem may be concealed,-As bright a gem as ever yet Was to the world revealed.

Full many a gem of priceless worth Is hid within the breast Of many a poor neglected one. Cast down and sore oppress'd; Among the poorest of the poor Earth's noblest sons abound; The best, the purest, greatest, still The cottage hearth surround.

ROSAURA:

THE STUDENT OF MADRID. A TALE OF SPANISH LOVE.

[CONTINUED]

" Amigo!" replied the Count-"I thought you knew me better. Under all circumstances, Rosanin temains mine. For myself, I have trained and nurtured this fair and delicate plant, and to me, as the gardner, it belongs."

"She loves you, then?" reply.
"Loves me? What a question! Of course she yiew." does. She has grown up with the idea that she is to be my wife. Her heart is pure and unblemish- your Excellency a good night."

ed as a diamond: it shall be my care to keep it so." "You fear 'tivals!" te Fear?" repeated the Count, a smile flitting over

his dark countenance. "But we triflé precious time. What have you to tell me?" "Something important to our cause," replied the

officer, drawing nearer to his companien. "But first, how goes it yonder?"

again applied his eye to the loop-hole on hearing the Count's answer. "I have just come thence," he said, ' and must soon return. The hand of death is upon him-in vain would be parry the blow. Still the struggle is a hard one; he persists in discrediting his danger, and will abandon none of his habits. But the remorseless tyrant is there, soon to claim him for his own."

"Then we must take our measures without de lay," said the officer.

"They are already taken," was his companion's

- quiet answer. "Your colleagues are agreed"
- "Fully agreed." " And now."

" Read that," said the Count, taking a large fold-'el paper from a portfolio, and spreading it before his friend, who devoured its contents with every demonstration of extreme surprise.

"His handwriting! his signature !" he cried. " A revocation, annihilating the shameless intrigues, and machinations of years! Now, Heaven be praised, our country and religion-the faith, honor, and dignity of Spain are rescued? How was it obtained! How possible? My noble friend, you are indeed a great statesman!"

"Take this priceless document," calmly replied the Count: "convey it to your master; onlyin his hands it is entirely safe. The future welfare of Spain, the salvation of us all, is suspended to its seal. That I obtained it," he continued, his voice surking to a whisper, " is the work of Providence. During the last two days, he has had spasms and funting fits that have weakened his mind and encrgies. The secret is well kept and without the palare gates naught is known of these dangerous symptoms. In such moments of agony and depression the weary souls recalls the past, and trembles for the future. Then, in vivid colors I placed before him the confusion and unhappiness, and' infernal mischief, to which his deplorable decision must give rise; I preed the injustice he had committed, the sin that would lie at his door; and showed how. almost before his eyes had closed, the work he had achieved at peril to his soul, would sink and crum-Fe in an ocean of blood and tears. Alcudia supported me; the others chimed in; this document was ready, and—he signed."

"And now we have got it," cried the officer triumphantly, "we will hold it fast with hands and teeth How long, think you, may he still live?" Si Castillo says not more than two days, and that he will hardly regain the full use of his intellect." The eyes of the conspirators met; for a moment they gazed at each other, and then broke unto a

"Well" said the officer, "I came commissioned to assure you special favor and high reward, but, by my honor as a soldier, no gain or recompense can worthily requite such service as yours."

" For me little can be done," replied the Count your acts be speedy and decided, for it might well eyes in mute astonishment. happen that-" his brow contracted into deeper folds, and his voice assumed a discordant brishdrels, but enough yet remain to give much trouble. her mad petulance.—Well, well!" he continued af- might be struck!"

You will need them all "

the trusty Agraviados fly to their arms. Romagosa, | suredly you will see." Caraval, Erro, Gonzalex, and the venerable Cyrildone. Contidence for confidence," he continued. where the student was concealed. "Read this list of names. It contains those of our most approved friends, and will reassure you as to the closet. Have we listeners here?" the chances of the future"

He handed a paper to the Count, who, barely looking at it, said thoughtfully-

"La ave it with me till to-morrow. At the critical moment, it will be of immense weight with wax lights fell to the ground; like a winged shamany waverers. 'Tis late; in a few minutes I dow the student sprang past the astonished Count, must go out. Place me at the feet of your gracious reached the door, before the latter recovered from master, and tell him he has no more faithful sub- his alarm, and would doubtless have get clear off, ject than his humble slave."

"Will you see him?" said the officer gently. His companion shook his head.

"Twere not wise," he replied. "The time not come. When it arrives, I shall be the first to bend knee before him. Be watchful, prudent, and the throat, and a struggle began, which although prompt. Yet one word, You have confided some what in that fellow Regato. Trust him not too far. I deem him a traitor. Let him be proved such, and was vigorous, and defended himself well. He had he shall not escape the tope he has long deserved. And now, farewell!

The two men parte i, and, as the Count returned that materially increased the rapidity of his heary's behind one of his coat-skirts torn off in the contest.

you look. Rosanra! and how deeply I regret that i.nportant affairs leave but a few moments to devote to vou.?

ty, that your Excellency has converted my poor apartment into an audience chamber "

"It is late," said the lady pointedly. I wish

"What!" cried the Count impatiently, "You

dismiss me' thus?"

6 I am indisposed to night 2 "You are a cruel tyrant Rosaura."

- "I. Excellency! They say worse things of you."
- "Who, and what?" smd years !?

closet. Federico instinctively started back, but ing an air of tenderness which, as Federico thought, mate knowledge of the ground, and of the short crowded round Regate, took his arm, siezed him take her hand. She drew it quickly back. " Veremos, Excellencia. We shall see."

"The devil take the Excellency!" cried the Count, losing all self-command, and stamping angrily with his foot. Rosaura curtsied low.

"You forget my rights over you that in a few lays, as I hope, my dearest wishes will be accomplished." "We shall see. Excellency," repeated the pro-

voking beauty.

The Count stepped up to her, and said, with his sullen smile. "You rejoice not at it. Rosaura?"

"No." was her laconic teply.

" You love me not?"

"Love you, Excellency? a great statesman like you! Certainly not, Excellency."

"I grieve to hear it, my beautiful bride; but, orthmately, love often comes with marriago. You shall learn to love me, Rosaura. Our existence shall be a happy and envied one. You detest state affairs: I will leave them and devote myself solely to you. Far from the capital, we will lead a pastoral life, amidst myrtles and meadows, flocks and shepherds, in all the sweet tranquility of a terrestrial paradise.11

Whether sketched in jest or in carnest, this picture of rustic felicity had evidently few charms for Rosaura at least in the companionship proposed. Suddenly she stepped up to the Count, took his hand, looked full into his dark serious countenance, and laughed aloud and most musically.

"What do I hear, Excellency?" she exclaimed: 'you in myrtle groves and smiling meadows-you eading a shepherd's tranquil life! Oh, ye Saints! he a shepherd in the Alpuxarras. Ah! the flocks would fly and scatter themselves, when they beheld the gloomy lines upon your brow. Where are sheep to be found who would be tended by that ensanguined hand? Where could you find repose? Is there a place free from the echoes of the curses that martyred Liberals have heaped upon you? Where is the domestic hearth around which would not range themselves the spectres of the wretches who, at your command, have been blotted from the book of life. Count, I shudder at the thought! Holy mother of God! is that the happy future you would compel me to share? No, no, never!-though the garrote were to encircle my neck, as it did that of the unhappy lady at Granada, who refused to betray her husband, and whom you sent to the scaffold in his stead! Has she never appeared to your Excellency, cold and pale, and with sightless eyes? For Quito's treasures would I not behold her-and the whole ghastly train; hundreds of them, in the long, black bordered shrouds, and the barefooted friars with their fearful miseri

good-night, good-night, Excellency." With a graceful movement of hand and head "My desires tend to a peaceful existence in the she glided from the room. The Count attempted arms of my young wife, far removed from cares of not to detain her He stood motionless, his hand state. Such is the reward I promise myself Let thrust into his breast, and followed her with his

"The silly child !" he at last murmured. "But

"Fear not," replied the confident soldier. "We, many stubborn spirits, will hardly be vanquished he pulled out a torn paper "When I threw the man ited his exhausted person in the elbow-chair. too have been active, and have good and steady by the humors of a wilful girl. Good-night, my down, this remained sticking between my waist. "Drink my hiends, and tell me the news. Give friends. At a word, the Realista volunteers and lovely bride. "We shall see," you said; and as coat and neckcloth, where he had grappled me. I me a cigar good Castillo Senor Regato, how goes

He took his hat, and was about to leave the pocket." lo. still live. The Guards are for us.—So are the room, when, by an inadvertent movement, Federicivil authorities and captains general of eleven colet fall his poniard. The Count was quick of provences. Let the moment come, and you will hearing, and the noise, slight as it was, drew his see that, with this document in our hand, all is attention. He turned sharply towards the spot

"What was that?" he cried. "Something fell in

For an instant he hesitated; then, taking one of the massive silver candlesticks, he stepped briskly to the closet, and was almost knocked down by the door, which Federico pushed violently open. The then speak boldly and tell what you know." had he not, in harry and in ignorance, turned the wrong handle. The Count grasped his coat skirt, and pulled him back.

"Scoundrel!" he cried. "What do you here? For sole reply, Federico seized his assailant by speedily decided in favor of the active student, was destined to have most important results. The Count little opportunity of calling out, closely grappled as he was, but he dealt his antagonist more than one heavy blow. At last Federico dashed him to the from the door. Federico heard a sustling of sitks ground, and disappeared from the room, leaving In faling the Count's head struck against a table. "My fair bride!" gallantly exclaimed his Excel- and he lay for a few seconds stunned by the shock. lency, "I am enchanted to see you. How lovely Recovering himself, he sprang to his feet, loanning with rage, his dark visage black with shame and nager. "Seize him!" he cried, harrying down the the venom of calumny and falsehood; these the could r. Twenty servants flew to obey the order. 6 It would seem," said the lady, with cold severi- But it was too late. The student passed like a file flash before the porter, and made good his escape from the house. "Follow him!" shouted the "A thousand prodous, dear Rosaura," was the Count-" a hundred ounces for his captor!" And, the amorous intrigues of a grocer's wife to the poreply. A particular friend craved a short inter-stimulated by this princely reward, the cager do-elitical ones concerted in the cabinet of the Infante mestics ran like hounds after a deer, on the track Don Carlos. of the student, who soon heard the shouts of his enemics, and the shrill whistle of the screnes, around

and on all sides of him Although panting from his brief but violent struggle with the Count Federico traversed with extreme the camarilla, and honored by the King's confiswiftness several squares until want of breath at dence, were at liberty to return when they thought last compelled him to a moments pause. He look fit, at long or short intervals; and thus it might well ed around, and observed the locality. Before him happen that some of the members were unknown 6 No matter. May your Excellency live a thou- lay the massive buildings of the royal palace, fa. to each other. And on that night, these illicit counvored by whose shadow he continued his flight up 'sellors of majesty were evidently pre-occupied sat supremely ill upon him, and endeavoring to cuts and by-lanes, gave them a great advantage; by the button, whispered so cagerly, and questionand, to his dismay, he found himself so closely and ; ed him so fast, that the latter man lost all patience accurately followed, that capture appeared inevita-

> "Had I but my knife," he exclaimed alond, Fool that I have been! Sentries on all sides! They have taken alarm! What can I do?"

> "Go to Cindad Real, if not too late," said a man wrapped in a cloak, and wearing a small threecornered hat, who suddenly stepped from behind a massive stone column, close to where the student

Federico at once recognised the speaker.

"For God's sake, Geronimo!" he cried, "assist me in this strait. If they catch me, I am lost. And hark! yonder they come! I hear the baying of the menial pack. On all sides the way is bar-

Geronimo seized Federico's hand, and hurried him behind the pillar. "There is only one chance." he said, " muffle yourself in my cloak, take my hat assume a stoop, and walk slowly, like an old man." "What is your plan?" cried the student.

"" Ask no questions. Do as I bid you.-Do you see vonder door?"

- "Of the palace?"
- "Go in there."

" Into the palace ?"

"Of course. Look neither right nor left; cross the first court to the great portal. There await me. Quick, quick-here they come!" And he pushed

him away. Not without doubt and disquietude did Federico obey the orders of the old man, who displayed, in this conjuncture, a promptitude and decision rare at his age. But the student had no alternative. Wrapped in Regato's cloak, and feigning a feeble gait, he passed slowly and unquestioned before the soldiers of the royal guard." This impunity in a palace where the strictest watch and ward were usually kept, was an enigma to Federico; and he was still more puzzled, when, whilst waiting at the portal, several persons shrouled like himselfin dark cloaks, passed before him, greeting him as they went, with a muttered "buenas noches," and disappeared in the corridors of the palace. At last came Geronimo. He had provided himself in the interval with another cloak. His appearance was

an immense relief to the student, "Are they gone?" said Federico.-" May I ven-

"Thank the saints that you are here!" rep'ied Geronimo. "And now, tell me what has happen-

Federico told his adventures; and old Regato listened to the narrative with marks of the strong est interest. Now he nodded his head, then beat inconvenience. Men fancy us more siling than cordia! Mercy, mercy, Excellency! with me would the ground with his heel, or threw back his cloak we are. You can refute such reports. What say come the evil spirits, and a thousand -- but, and gesticulated with his arms. When he heard what the Count had said of him and of his proba- very sickly? We know that many build hopes upble fate, he laughed heartily. "Bah!" said he; "threatened men live long. I have hotter broth dy they shall be disappointed." cooked for me, and cooled it with my breath. I hope to die in my bed, like a good Christian: and | years !" exclaimed several voices. as for my chance of a rope, I would not change with his Excellency. The infernal schemer! I'll how lovely she is! I, whom all fear-even HE," pay him off now. Madre de todas gracius! had spread lying reports concerning the royal health." ness_"I have decimated the ranks of the scoun- he emphatically added. "I almost quail before we but the list of the conspirators, what a blow

Take sure measures, and muster your resources. ter a pause, "the priest first and discipline after- "The list repeated Federico. "Stay, let me rewards. A man who has bowed and broken so member?' and plunging his hand into his pocket, noticed it when I got outside, and thrust it into my it! what is new in our fair city of Madrid?"

Without listering to this explanation, Geronimo seized the paper, and, by the light of a lamp under master." the portal, examined it with eager curiosity. At

sight of its contents, a savage joy sparkled in his eye. "Ah! maldito!" he exclaimed with a laugh of triumph; " we have you now. Federico, the roseif you had remained in the closet and his Excell. There is my neighbor, the merchant Alvara. Yesency had not discovered you. Follow and be si- terday he married his daughter to a young nobleman lent. Whatever happens, not a word till I bid you;

Through winding corridors, up and down stairs along galleries where sentries stood like statues, Geronimo led the way, until he reached a room whose door was opened by a gigantic lacquey, in the gaudy royal livery. Frederico, who had fol- they are certainly bad enough but must soon change. lowed close upon his heels, suddenly found him. All things have an end. We rejoice in the hopes self in the presence of a number of men, for the most part elderly, and of grave respectable aspect, who stood in small knots about the apartment, or sat at tables on which were wine and refreshments. conversing in a low tone. Amongst these a hum of interest arose on Regato's entrance; and under cover of the attention he attracted, his companion

passed unnoticed. It at once flashed upon Frederico, that he had penetrated into that notorious. Camarilla or secret council of King Ferdinand VII, so much spoken of so often cursed and scotled at so greatly feared and justly hated. This was the cringing and pernicious conclave, of whose vile proceedings so many lates were told; these were the men, of all ranks and classes, who poured into the jealous despot's ear traitors who, by secretarid insistious denunciations, brought sudden arrest and numerical punishment upon their innocent fellow citizens, and who kept the King advised of all that passed in Madrid from

The student's first uneasiness at finding himself upon such new and perilous ground, vanished when he saw that he was wholly unheeded. He remembered to have heard that persons once admitted to with some pressing and important matter. They

"Hands off, gentlemen!" he cried. "Which of you will buy me a new coat when you have torn. mine? Tis true that this morning our gracious pausing in despar, "I would keep them off or die! lord the King was very ill; but I hear that he is of him he thought it wisest to follow Geronimo's now better; and by the grace of our blessed Lady. he will rejoice his humble and loving staves, and dispel their deep anxiety, by the sunshine of his oresence."

The words had scarce left Geronimo's hpa, when the opening of side-door proved the signal for a espectful silence in the apartment. The whole issembly bowed profoundly, and preserved that posture, although no cause was yet apparent for such extraordinary greeting. At last one showed itself in the person of a man who tottered slowly and feelily into the room, supported on the arms of two attendants, his livid and bloated countenance are others." distorted by a smile as painful to behold as it compelled by thumbscrews. The face of the new comer, who nodded in reply to the humble saluation of the camarilla, might once have been hamsome, but it could never have been intellectual or prepossessing, and now it was hideously cadaverous and ghastly. The features were those characterizing a well-known family, world-renowned for the high places it has filled, rather than for the virtues or abilities of its members. The eyes were sunk deen in their sockets, the straight scanty black hair shaded a brow blue and transparent from disease; the tall person and once well-formed limbs, were swollen and unwiedly. The sick man's dress would have suited some plain burger of Madrid, taking his ease, in his summer house: it consisted of a light nankeen jacket, a white neckcloth knotted loosely round the throat, linen trousers, and large Inffante Don Carlos." shoes. He seemed scarcely able to set foot to the ground and the agony each step occasioned him betraved itself in spasmodic twitchings of the nerves and muscles. Still there was a violent effort of the will to conceal the pangs that racked the enfecbled smiling case and gracious condescension, to hide plain,—confess!" even from himself, the approach of that equalizing hour when human greatness and human misery sink to one level.

The sick man propped himself against a table beside which stood an easy-chair, and with an affable wave of his hand, addressed the company.

"Good evening senores!" he said: "we have telt ourselves somewhat unwell, and our careful phsician Ca-tillo, as also our trusty Grijalva, was solicitions on our account. But we would not put off this meeting. We love to meet our good friends and are not to be kept from them by slight bodily you, Mexas-and you Salcedo! Is our aspect so tient's wrist. on our death; but they are mistaken and by Our la-

"God preserve our gracious lord a thousand

"An example should be made." said the man appealed to as Salcedo, "of the traitors who dare "Tis too true," observed another, "that such rumors are used to the most criminal ends."

"We will sit down," and the sick monarch.-And with the assistance of his attendants he depos

"Little is heard," replied Geronimo, " save lamentations for the indisposition of our beloved

4 The good people!" exclaimed, Fedinand.

We will have a ca e of their happiness." "And yet," said a little old man with a courten ance of repulsive ugliness, "there be reprobutes colored lady is ten times more surely yours, than who laugh whilst all true and faithful subjects ween. Don Francisco Palavar who claims relationship with the Marquis of Santa Cruz. The wedding-guests were numerous; they sang and danced, and rejoicea beyond measure. Senor Alvaro said I, are you not ashamed to be so joyous, at such a time! "Friend," was his answer, "let the times wagof a better future."

"The wretch!" exclaimed another of the eamarilla. "I know him well; he was a ways a negro.

"A knave grown grey in the sins of the Exaltados." cried a third "He must be 'looked to," said the sick king.-

Salcedo, what have you to tell !" "I have gathered intelligence," replied Salcedo. from an equerry of a certain illustrious personage." He paused and looked meaningly at the King, whose brow contracted, and whose lips muttered a well and ill treated, revenge he must now encounter.known name. "The equerry," Salcedo said, "tax Federico telt flut his fate was sealed. 'Already he tled of great bustle and many visits at his master's heard in imagination, the clank of porderous fetters palace. For ilays past its court-yard had been fill- in the dismal halls of the Inquisition; already he ed with carriages, bringing generals, ministers, dignituries of the church, and many officers, chiefly of the ladder and iron couch, and felt the burning sufthe Royal Guard. 15 O r hearing this, a feverish and phur as it was dropped hissing upon his nake.! flesh

"I know them." he said, " the old conspirator the miserable Catalan volunteers, the agrarualos Why have I not heard this sooner? But I will a shudder came over him as he heard the bare of ake order with them. Ha, Tadeo!-you there!-Why has this been kept from me?

mee and his thin eyes glared angrily.

Uttering these last words, the King looked direally at the snot where Federico stood. So, at least it seemed to the sindent, who, much confused, and apprehensive of discovery, aveited his eyes from the royal gaze. But this embarrasement was exchanged for consternation when he beheld, in the person addressed by Ferdinand as Padeo, his recent antagonist, the affianced of Rosaura. The Count, who stood at his elbow, gave him but one fixed determination of revenge. A chill came over the poor student and he debated in his mind whether to rush from the room or fall at the King's feet and reveal all he knew. His first surprise over Wirections and remain quiet.

"Gracious liege," said Tadeo to the King, with his usual gloomy decision of manner, "it was unnecessary to importune your majesty by such reports seeing that they are merely lying devices of will arise. Should you, however, be too timid to the evil disposed. And even were it true that man ny visits are paid to that palace, its master had right and reason to receive them, without ----By an impatient gesture, the King interrupted the

speaker "It need but to name the visitors," said Regato with a quick sharp glance at Tadeo. "Engra is one of them; San Juan, O'Donnel, Moreno, Caraval,

"Ilas it not been remarked," raid Mexas, with a sarcastic smile, that in the apartments of a certain illustrious lady, meetings are also held to which re- of a generous soil, and it will reward the culturist. pair the Dukes of San Lorenzo and Fernando Mar- well for his liberality. We have known 2400 tinxe dela Rosa, Combronero and many others ?what can be said against that?"

A dead silence followed this remark: all knew well who the illustrious lady was who thus assembled round her the leaders of the Liberals. Sud denly the ominous pause was broken by the voice of Federico, to whom Regato had made a sign. significant although barely perceptible.

"Don Tadeo," cried the audacious stment, his mellow manly tones ringing through the apartment, is a traitor to the King. This very night he delivered an allimportant document to an agent of the

The words were an electric shock to the camarilla. The King started and showed symptoms of the seed. Thus treated, you may calculate on a extraordinary agitation. "What is that? Who pretty fair crop of oats.-Should you seed to clover, says that?" he cried rising from his chair with the vigor of sudden excitement. "Who knows of the stubble soon after cutting the oats, and plaster the frame; a fruitless attempt, by the assumption of document? where is it! Seize him-he shall ex-

"Seize the scoundred!" cried Tadeo, "who has dared introde himself hither."

" My guards! my guards!" cried the King, his eyes rolling wildly, his features frightfully convulsed. "Where is the paper? Tadeo, I will have it back! Ha! what is this! mercy! blessed Virgin mer- " The word was unfinished; and Fer. the repairs will be done but indifferently well. dinand doubly tortured by bodily pain and mental anguish fell back into the arms of his physician.

The camarilla crowded round Ferdinand who lay without sense or motion. "What is it Senor Castillo?" said Tadeo. The physician let fall his pa-

"A sudden paroxysm, your Excellency," he replied in a low voice. "It was to be apprehended -all is over "

The Court turned away, and his eye tell upon Federico, who seeing resistance atelese, stood pas- will answer, it is cheaper. We should prefer oyssive in the custody of several of the camarilla. to shell, to stone lime. With a vindictive fown, Tades pulled open the student's cloak and pointed to his skirtless coat.

your guilt is in my possession. Who is the follow?" These should all be white washed.

Geronimo Regato stepped forward and stared in

"What" cried he, " is not that Don Federico, the young advocate, well known in the coffee-house as a virulent Exaltado, a determined reoffer, a propagator of atrocions doctrines ?"

" I thought as much," said the Count " None but such an unprincipled scoundrel would dare to act the spy in the very palace. Call the Guard and away with him to prison. Let this man be securely ironed," he added, to the soldiers who now entered; "and let none have speech of him."

The order was promptly obeyed. A very brief space elapsed before Federico found himself in a narrow dungeon stretched on damp straw with manacles on hand and feet. In total darkness, and seated despondingly upon his comfortless couch, the events of the evening appeared to him like some frightful nightmare. But in vain did herub his eyes and try to awake from his imaginary sleep; the terrible reality forced itself upon him. He thought of Rosanra, the orginal cause of his mistorunes and almost doubted whether she were indeed. a woman, or some demon in angel's form sent to lure him to destruction. Of Geronimo, too, the thought with feelings of inexpressible bitterness .-He, the triend in whom he had placed such impheit relience, to betray him thus; for his own advaltage doubtless and to draw his own head out of the noose! There were none then to look for succor. The King was dead; his successor the apostolical ruler the partisan and defender of the Inquistion, whose name for years past, had been the rallying-cry of the disaffected, owed his crown to the powerful Tadeo whom the student had offended saw the terrible machines—the screws, the weights nneasy flush reddened Ferdinand's pale counten by the masked and pitiless executioner. He thought of Arguelles, the Divine whom he had seen an animated corpse, his limbs crushed and destroyed by similar tertures; and in spite of his natural courage dungeon door withdrawn and heavy bolts shot back into their sockets. The next instant he closed his eves dazzled by a glare of hghc.

[CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

Work for April on the Farm.

Preparation and Ploughing of Corn Ground. Manure heavily, plough deep, and thoroughly pulverize your corn ground with the harrow and roller. These are the secrets in the preparation of the soil for this important crop. If your land has not look but that one comprised everything-astonish- been previously limed or marled, you should apply harrowing your ground. Marl is the better of having the advantage of a winter's frost and summer's sun, before being used.

Grain fields -If your grain fields should show and seeing that Don Tadeo took no further notice signs of winter killing, harrow and roll them so soon as the frost may be out of the ground. Don't be afraid of dragging the wheat plants out of the ground-what the harrow may drag up will be returned by the roller, and from every joint pressed into the earth by the latter instrument a new plant use the harrow, don't fail to apply the roller .-Should you test its value once, you will ever after resort to it as the panacea for a winter-killed wheat

Outs -This is a grain universally grown, but unfortunately for its product, is too often consigned to the most poverty-stricken field on the place-and thus sown, if it does not produce well, it is described as an unprofitable crop to mise, whereas, the fault of its failure was, in expecting it to grow where it could find nothing to cat. Give it the advantage bushels to be grown on a 40 acre field—but this field has been limed and ashed, and had stood two years in clover—they were grown on a clover-lev. To grow oats or anything else on a poor soil, is a rumous business-time and labor lost.

The sooner oats are got in the ground, the better chance is there of their yielding grain-therefore put your ground in order as soon as it can be put in good order-plough deeply, harrow well, sow 2 Lushels of seed to the acre, harrow them in, and roll the ground after seeding them. If your ground is thin, we would advise you to make a compost of 2 bushels of bone-dust, 2 bushels of ashes, and 1 of salt, per acre, sow it broadcast, and harrow it in with you must sow 10 bushels of lime, per acre, upon the field early the succeeding spring.

Fences.- These should be looked to and throughly repaired. Do not entrust their examination to any eyes but your own: superintend personally those engaged in their repair. If you do these things you may be placed in a condition to resist the attempt of your own and neighbor's stocks; but if you leave them to others to do for you, the chances are, that

Bars.-Are the ingress and egress to your fields through bars by gates-believe us, that the time "The King is dead!" exclaimed Tadeo. "Help occupied in taking down and putting up a set of bars is worth more in a year than a good substantial gate would come to, to say nothing of the difference in appearance.

Early Polatocs.—The moment the ground can be ploughed and put in order, will be the time to plant your yearly potatoes.

Mizture for Stock generally .- Equal parts of lime, salt and ashes mixed together, is better for stock of all kinds than salt alone, and as the same quantity

Poultry houses:- Have these cleaned out there'ly and whitewashed.

"You cannot deny it," he said, "the proof of Out buildings, and Garden and Yard Fenses