WE JOIN OURSELVES TO NO PARTY THAT DOES NOT CARRY THE FLAG AND KEEP STEP TO THE MUSIC OF THE UNION." 1900 Tolling to hale to the transport of the state of the

to and the state of the part of the MONTROSE, PA., JUNE 9, 1859. or we then made 25 American't

## VOLUME XVI, NUMBER 23

# GROVER & BAKER'S COL ... CELEBRATED .. TOS ON

FAMILY SEWING MACHINES.

New Styles-Prices from \$50 to \$125. ENTRA CHARGE OF \$5 YOR HEMMERS.

either heavy or hae work with equal-facility, and street, the taborer at his ton and the reveler without special adjustment.

As evidence of the unquestioned superfority of boy life. All ages and conditions went to the charmal house of heath.

War stalked over the land. Men' fell be-

Having had one of Grover & Baker's Machines in my family for nearly a year and a half,

Spooner, wife of the Editor of Brooklyn Star.

"I have used Grover & Baker's Sewing Maohine for two years, and have found it adapted to all kinds of family sewing, from Cambrie to Broadcloth. Garments have been worn out with out the giving way of a stitch. The Machine is casily kept in order, and easily used.—Mrs. A. B. Whipple, wife of Rev. Geo. Whipple, New York.

For several months we have used Grover & Daker's Sewing machine, and have come to the conclusion that every lady who desires her newing beautifully and quickly done, would be most indefatigable from needle women, whose combined qualities of hearty, strength and simplicity, are invaluable.—J. W. Morris, daughter of Gen. Geo. P. Morris, Editor of the Aughter of Gen. Geo. P. Morris, Editor of the Secondary Gen. Geo. P. Morris, Editor of the Home Jour.

Extract of a letter from Thos. R. Lanvitt, Esq., an American gentleman, now resident in Sydney, New South Wales, dated January 12th,

sewing done with one of Grover & Baker's Machines, and a single seam of that has outstood all the double scams sewed by sailors with a needle and twine.

"If Hemer could be called up from his murky hades, he would sing the plant of Grover & Baker as a more benignant miracle of art than was ever Vulcine smithy. He would denounce midnight skirt-unking as the directal spring of voes unnumbered."—Prof. North.

"I take pleasure in sayior, that the Grover & Baker, Sewing, Machines, have, more than sus-tained my expectation. After trying and return-ing others, I have three of thom in operation in my different places, and, after four years trial, have no fanit to find."—J. If. Hammond, Senator of South Carolina

My wife has had one of Grover & Baker's Family Sewing Machines for some time, and I am antis-tied it is one of the best labor-saying machines. that has been invented. I take much pleasure in recommending it to the public." J. G. Har-

in recommending it to the public. J. U. Harris, Governor of Tennesse

11 is a beautiful thing, and puls everybody into an excitement of good hunor. Were I a Catholic; I should insigt upon Saints Grover and Baker having an eleman hotiday in commence.

tion of their good deeds for humanity. - Cassius I think it by far the best patentin use. This Machine can be addred from the divest cambric to the heaviest cassimere. It news stronger, faster, and more beautifully than ary one can

imagine. If mine could not be replaced money could not buy it. - Mrs. J. H. Brown, Nashville, Tenn.
It is speedy, very neat, and durable in its work; is casily understood and kept in repair. I carnestly recommend this Machine to all my

acquaintances and others." Mrs. M. A. Forrest, We find this Maghine to work to our salisfaction, and with pleasure recommend it to the public as we believe the Grover & Baker to be the best Sewing Machine in and." Deary Broth-

is the best and most beautiful that ever wins mide. Mangie Aimison, Nashville, Tenn.

I find the work the strongest and most bean

feb17tQc13\*.

### Written for the Montrose Democrat. THE FEAST OF DEATH

dition a said that to state cuarrow light

the gifted, the good, and the Beautiful, to his oup of perpetual sweets. But heaven switch his cravings. Not wealth, not rank refused to grant it to him. He resolved to satisfy his cravings. Nor wealth, nor rank could bribe him from his horid feast. The

495 Broadway - Now York. save her from the great inexogable. In her F. B. CHANDLER, AGENT, MONTROSE bridal robe she went to the first of Deaththe kisses of the earth-love yet warm on her These machines see from two spools, as purchased from the store, requiring no rewinding of and scorched the land with his Sirocco breath. thread; they Hem, Fell, Gather, and Stitch in a superior style, finishing each seam by their own operation, willout recourse to the handneedle, as is required by other machines. They will do better and cheaper sewing that a seamstress can, even if she works for one cent an foundable, the market tor family sewing, on account of their simplicity for family sewing, on account of their simplicity of the market to the handneedle, as and sky canopied country they went to the parties of England. He was enclared with his purchase, and carried it home in triumph. Some days after he say on land and sky canopied country they went to the definition of the family sewing, on account of their simplicity of despair. The vice of moorning was linshed in the apathy of despair. The dread minister that home in triumph. Some days after he say on confident with his purchase, and carried it home in triumph. Some days after he say on confident with his purchase, and carried it home in triumph. Some days after he say on confident with his purchase, and carried it home in triumph. Some days after he say on confident with his purchase, and carried it home in triumph. Some days after he say on confident with his purchase, and carried it home in triumph. Some days after he say on confident with his purchase, and carried it home in triumph. Some days after he say on confident with his purchase, and carried it home in triumph. Some days after he say on confident with his purchase, and carried it home in triumph. Some days after he say on confident with his purchase, and carried it home in triumph. Some days after he say on confident with his purchase, and carried it home in triumph. Some days after he say on confident with his purchase, and carried it home in triumph. Some days after he say on confident with his purchase, and carried it home in triumph. Some days after he say on confident with his purchase, and carried it home in triumph. Some days after he say on confident with is purchase, and carried it. either heavy or fine work with equal-facility, and street, the laborer at his toil and the revelor

of their Machines, the travenue transportfully in Machine Company beg leave to respectfully refer to the following.

War stalked over the land. Men new or it lost, nearth his sickle like the tipe grain of harvest before the reaper. Beath glutted on the for it. brave and noble, filling high his goblet with the ruby wine of life, warm from human veins. For met foe in that horid festival. I take pleasure in commending it as every way tenante for the purpose for which as 2 and a land, reliable for the purpose for which as 2 and a land, were a ghastly multitude. Some were pramity Sewing, Mrs. Joshua Leavitt, wife of Rev. Dr. Leavitt, Editor of N. Y. Independent. the last breath had been a prayer for the loved ones for away—with his features hormouths, he has been in my family for many mouths. It has always been ready for duty, requiring no adjustment, and is easily adapted to every variety of family sewing, by simply changing the spools of thread.—Mrs. Elizabeth around whose neck a mother and sisters had changing the spools of thread.—Mrs. Elizabeth by the anguish of parting, and en whose here was long, and the Viscount bechanging the spools of thread.—Mrs. Elizabeth breath and had rested in of NY. Christian Advocate. Strickland, wife of Rev. Dr. Strickland, Editor of N.Y. Christian Advente.

After trying seconal good machines, I prefer plad with the gore of battle. The lover, latelyours, or account of its simplicity, and the period of "lusty life," lay low; his proud feet ease with which it is managed, as well as the strongth and durability of the seame. After the strength and durability of the seams. After hope in the place of the lays of victory. His long experience I feel competent to speak in the place of the lays of victory. His line maner, and to confidently recommend it for the cheek, once warmed by the kisses of a woman's lip, crushed beneath the iron hoof of the war charges.

in her youthful loveliness, the philosopher and ork.

"Your coolness, sir, makes me pity you.

"Your Sewing Machine has been in use in my the clown, the poet from his attid and the Have you nothing to bring forth? If you do family the past two years, and the ladice request prince from his palace, the oppressor and the men adaptedness, as well as labor saving qualities in character from his work-shop, the runseller and the performance of family and household sow list victim, the haughty dame in her pride ing.—Robert Boorman, New York.

Have you nothing to bring forth! If you do so, you will be freed by paying the dues; if indeed, nothing about the danger we incurred; but as wed-row nearer and nearer to the fiscation and a fine."

Have you nothing to bring forth! If you do indeed, nothing about the danger we incurred; but as wed-row nearer and nearer to the fiscation and a fine."

But you have seen all." his fiery clime and the Lap from his but of ice, the Oriental from the banks of the Ganges and the son of the frozen North, from all

Showmen, as a general rule, are tolerably sharp," and it is no easy matter to dverreach them, but when they are fooled, it is a matter of great amusement to those present. 1853.] a withess to one of the best "sells" of the kind a fent made in Melbourn, in 1853, in that I have ever heard of. Last summer a withess to one of the best "sells" of the kind there was an exhibition in a tent, on one of our public lots-a sort of menagerie on small scale. Before the entrance to the tent the proprietor was boasting to the innumera-ble crowd. While in the midst of a speech overflowing with large words, he was some what summarily interrupted by the following exclamation from a man near him, who had a boy with him :

"I'll bet you a' five that you cannot let me see that lion." "Done." said the sliowman, eagerly. "Put p your money."

The man placed a five dollar bill in the hand of a bystander, and the showman, counting out the change, did the same.
"Now, walk this way," said the showman,

and I'll convince you."
The man and his little boy followed him nto the tent, the whole crowd following. "There !" said the showman, triumpliantly. Look in that corner at that beautiful Yu-

midian lion." HA END TO A LOUIS HORSE

direction but the right one. "Why there !" was the astonished reply. "I don't see any," fesponded the other "IVbat's the matter with "you!" asked the showman, who began to smell a very large

"I'm blind," was the grinning reply The showman was were industriously emdeyed in turning out the growd, for the pext few minutes; while the blind man pooketed the stakes and went his ways

By a eccamboat explosion on a West ern river a passenger was thrown unlivit into the water, and at once struck out lustily for the shore. Dowing her a porpose the ed and was cangul by a bystaoder and drawn pearl collar.

out, panting to get and his friend, thad a

the best Sewing Machine in use. Deary Brothers, Allisonia, Tenn.

"If used exclusively for family purposes, with cordinary care, I will wager they will list one three score years and ten, and never get out workin for one of them insurance offices in New York. Got a policy on my life, and I never had your Machine for several weeks, wanted to save them; I didn't care.

examination for the purpose of being admit-ted to the bar, was asked. What were the examination for ing purpose of being admitted for the bar, was asked. What were the lad one line metitching, and the work is admit the constitutional requirements which render table—far better than the best hand sewing or any other machine I have ever seem. I have B. of the United States? The adversed, "He mass be thirty-five years old, and a good."

Wicissitudes of a Million. Ar the lime of our story, there was an quation storb near the Bourse.
The Visconnt Robert N. de. P.

era III, "Deave

W25 Direction of the people of the

insiden and her peorless beauty withered. Not up a capital possible writing desk, all the passionate pleadings of love could was about to travel, and it was just what he needed; so he bought it for three bundred frames. It probably cost more than

ten times that sum. In the interior there were compartments for everything, and a Cadiz, on receipt of a runsom. Robert prom- with a builder whose paculiar like lay in hotel where he meant to stop at Cadiz. He recting tall chimneys. I had always a very cool head and could stand on elevations sent the money and got his desk.

In America, in the wilds of Mexico, his a favorite hand with my master. desk was carried off by Mexicans. He thought it lost. Four months afterwards he found it ning-conductor which had sprung near the in a shop in Vera Cruz, and paid 500 francs

thought of going to Baden. He passed the supposer there, and went to Paris, visiting Calagna and Jain to Paris, visiting Diocks, the kite, and a box or cradle. Have Arrived at the frontier which separates ing flown the kite, and dropped its line across France from Ruleing to the hands the top of the distance we soon drow up a

"Oh, sir, objects of great value can be concealed in a small space."

" Have I the air of a smuggler ?" "No, but there are ambassadors who smuggle without scruple"

The search continued, and the Viscount was astonished to see the officers open draw-

"Now, that you have seen all," said he, " let us not prolong this unpleasant investiga-

"What do you say, sir?" "I say that you have seen all, and know

"Perhape"

"But what do you mean by perhaps." well made. Any one but myself might have been decrived."

"But I swear to you that you have seen all." "Why deceive me! I am going to prove

the contrary."
"If you find anything else, I'll swear know nuthing of it."

A poor excuse. I warn you that I do not believe von." "Let us finish this bad joke." "We will, and so much the worse for you."

t back. "That is not contraband," said lie, with a upon it. bow, "and with so much money I was wrong

to accuse you? Hat the Viscount was stupefied. " Bank notes!" cried he, but I did not put

them there." You are very fortunate, sir, if you can forget a million so readily.
In fact there was there a million of pounds

sterling. them; replaced them and determined to find them; replaced them and determined to find the owner. Arrived at London, he sought out Lord N—, whose name was engraved inside. The nobleman affirmed that the nickey was not his. He had given this desk

to a former valet of his, whose address lie gave the Viscount. This farlet was now a wealthy shopkeeper steady, so that I felt certain that he must in Pall Mall: He told the Viscount that he topple over. knew nought of the money, but while in

Italy had sold the desk to Count Luigi Settimanni, who was immensely rich, and in whose service be then was. The Viscount set out for Italy, and went to

Ravenna, where Coupt Settimanni lived. He recognized the desk but avowed that he had Viscount, however, to the Signora Laura former prima donna of the San Carlo, at whose house, in his gay days he had forgotten his desk.

The Bignora Laura recognized the desk,

and related that she had given it to the Russian Prince, Alexis B-, in exchange for a The Viscount set out for St. Petersburg. He was very happy. He now had something

to do to find the true owner of the hidder money. He placed if at interest in order that it might not run the risk of being Tost.

Trince B knew the desk, but declared that he had never concealed a single bank. note in ite lle told the Yiscount that in leaving Italy he had gone to Paris, and had given the desk to a darines of the opera,

concealing nionev. onegaling hierev. lastry and luxury, Louiss P had died in must be thirty five years old dind a good injective that her furniture was sold by her Democrat was a been rocked and the control of the head the control of the head the control of the c

you mast to enjoy life, drug pooles, and the by the Spanish robbers who stole it.

gall altogether, and fine a fire company.

The maker at Hondon wrote that he knew Staming, as none of our men were hats. Not pletely cut up he still keeps cool.

bank notes.

The Viscount continued his search, and at

last found, one day, at Vers Cruz, a very gone mad. de to other lands, there to seek the natigues, of the Mexican, by a reenen woman, no the safetings; the notelties he lacked.

In answer to his questions, she told him lacked by chance laid his hand upon the betretiled an auditor from, just as they were putting that she knew nothing of her father, but that of the Mexican, by a French woman, who time; it was horrible to peer down the shaft, he had been killed by a Texan ranger.

She was excessively pretty, and like a sensible fellow, he married her, and having at last something to do returned to the first something the first something to the first something the first

that made most men dizzy, and so I was soon

top of a very high chimney, and Mr. Staming chose myself and one James Colly to do it. In 1852, having returned to France, he as the most during of his men. About half France from Belgium, he fell into the hands of the custom house officers. Some days bewhich ran the line whereby we were to be drawn up.

Colly had only been married a fortnight; and as we stepped into the cradle, the men banteringly asked him if he hadn't a last dying speech to leave for his wife; and then Mr. Staming having shaken hands with us, and bid us be cool and steady, we were drawn slowly up.

It was known all over town that the conductor was to be fixed, though as the day was not named, I did not expect we should the war charger. There were the general, was ignorant. At last, full of impatience, he saw that the atreets were already thronged have had many spectators; but as we got higher, and the view opened under our feet,l

Colly was very quiet, and when I waived my cap to the people, he said snappishly that this was no time for such folly, and that he thought I might think of better things than how to amuse these gaping fools, who, he dared say, desired no better fur than to see

us meet with an accident. ing. What Colly thought of it I don't know wager with the latter, that if he were to hide a six livre piece in the dust, his dog would discover and bring it to him. better to keep his eyes about him, so that he

might grow used to the height. out slacking speed, in the least! I guested and that, with the great purchase of that windlass, the rope would be broken when the And with a nail the officer pressed against cradle came to the block. I sprang up, and

> and the main rope with its block, fell down. Thus were we, two poor men, left in a most into the inn, and stuck very close to the

Poor Colly was completely dazed with

"Where can I pray? where can I kneel and

prav !" I said very solemnly:

"Sit down, Jem, God will hear us if we pray to him sitting down." The color of his face was a transparent blue : and it was distorted and twitching, as if he was in a fit. His eyes were very wild, and drawn into a squint, and he couldn't bit

"Come. Jem, lad," said I, thinking to take the flight off him; "It's bad enough, but it can't be mended. Hitch up a bit, and put your arm round the rod,may be it will steady

"Where are you! and where is this roll!" he asked in a very hollow voice, though he never placed any money in it. He sent the was looking straight at me, and the rod was only a foot or two to his left. By this I knew he was gone blind with the fright; and selfpreservation said : Don't go near bim; but then I remembered his new-wedded wife, and that taking him all through, he was always a very decent fellow; and I thought how I should have liked him to have done if I had been in his case, so I determined to run

bit of risk in his favor. Of course, I durst not get on my feet; but working myself on by my hands, I got to him; and putting my arm around his waist. and telling him as cheerily as I could to keep ated. cool, I got him with his arm around the rod. 'Co I had, however, sprung the stapling for five yards down, and was so loose that it swayed a livre piece, with such marks, which you with him, and I expected any minute to see have picked up in the Boulevard St. Antoine, him falling head and heels down; and the rod and which I threw down there with the firm tearing away with him.

There was a great bustle down below: people were rushing round the yard and pushing to get in, but as yet there were but some Democrat.

Democrat. score of men at the foot of the chimner, and, falling oradle, and that it must be poor Mr. bles a cocumber-for aitho' he may be com-

nothing of it, and the Viscount learned that a face was turned up to us. I learned after-the Spanish robbers had all been hung long ward that our men were so taken up with since.

Ah! perhaps it was deposited in the desk

ing catcalls, and yelling as if he was pos-sessed. Then I knew, of course, that he was

Even now I tremble when I think of that black and sooty and yawning, and scarcely less so to look outside and see a flight of last something to do, returned to Paris with fairly cringing in dread that his sight might clear, and put him into possession:

| Mo-caned my name three times, and I sate fairly cringing in dread that his sight might clear, and with a ghastly grin, and chewing with his mouth, he began working himself

towards me.
I worked away from him as not-elessly as I could, with every hair of my head standing on end. He followed me twice round that borrid copping, making most hideous noises. and then, being come a second time to the rod, he got an idea in his muddled head that I was fallen over, for he never lost a sense of where he was all through this trying time. Then he tried to get on his feet; but at the risk of my own life, I could not let the poor fellow rush on sudden death without one more effort; and I cried out to him to sit down, and he cowered down like a whipped dog, all trembling. I suppose it had been put into his head that I was a dead man

speaking to him. That morning my wife had got a letter from her sister in Canada, and as there were parts we could not make out, I had put it in to read for me. It had a scrap of uncovered paper at the bottom; and, by another good providence I happened to have a bit of red lead-pencil in my pocket. I wrote on the pa-per, "Get us down-Colly is gone mad;" this I shut in my tobacco-box, and was fortunate enough to drop it just at the feet of a couple of men who were standing by the engine house door.

Directly all was bustle to rescue us. They got the kite up again, and I watched it as it mounted slowly, slowly; and when the slack twine fell between Colly and myself. I took it in my hand and could have kissed it. Poor Colly, with his teeth chattering still fancied I was a spirit, and I did all I could to favor that idea until they got another cradle up

to us. Then, having got him in, I scrambled in myself, and clutching him fast, I shouted for them to lower; and so we were got

all the way.

He was in a mad-house-for some months,

A Good Anecdote. ing to the world, near us but this straining the Rue St. Denis, was walking on the Boulerope, I began to see the peril of the undertak- varil St. Antoine with a friend, he; offered to What Colly thought of it I don't know wager with the latter, that if he were to hide

ight grow used to the neight.

Good Heaven! what was this? Here we When the two had proceeded some distance were within a yard of the top projecting copping, and still they were winding away, with that he had lost something, and ordered him in a moment that they mistook our beight, and his master and his companion pursued to seek it. Caniche immediately turned back. their walk to the Rue St. Denis.

Meanwhile a traveler, who happened to be what was apparently a little ornament, which catching the rope, climbed hand over hand line back, disclosing a drawer, in which was a paper parcel.

The officer took it cut looked it and the continue of the copy in the cop they went on winding up, winding up, till drove to his inn, in the Rue Pont and the rope sung again with the strain there was

traveler. Having scented out the coin which he hail fright; and the moment he got on the copping, which was only a foot and a half broad the latter; he leaped up incessantly at and a-

bout him.
The traveler supposing him to be some dog that had been lost or left behind by his master, regarded his different movements as marks of fondness; and as the animal was handsome. he determined to keep him. He gave him a good supper, and on retiring to bed he took

him with him to his chamber. No sconer had he pulled off his breeches than they were selzed by the dug. The owner, conceiving that the dog wanted to play with them, took them away again. The animal began to bark at the door,

which the traveler opened under the idea that the dog wanted to go out.
Caniche snatched up the breeches, and a way he flew. The traveler posted after him

with his nightcap on, and literally sans culottes. Anxiety for the fate of a purse full of gold Napoleons, of forty france each, which was in one of the pockets, gave redoubled velocity rived a moment afterwards breathless and

He accused the dog of robbing him. "Sir," said the master, "my dog is a very faithful creature, and if he has run away with your breeches it is because you have in them money which does not belong to you." The traveler became still more exasper-

Compose yourself, sir," rejoined the other smiling; without doubt there is in your purse conviction that my dog would bring it back

again. This is the cause of the robbery lie has committed upon you. The stranger's rage now yielded to astonishment! he delivered the eix livre piece to. the owner, and could not forbear carressing the dog which had given him so much uneasiness and such an unpleasant chase.

A man of philosophic temperament resem-

## MY THREE LOVES.

ាសាស្រាការ ស្រែកស្រាស់ ស្រាស់ស្គាល់

Love, my first, had curls of jet. Eyes like sparkling dew-geins wet, Form commanding-beauty's queen-Fairer form was never seen, Pen like mine can never tell Half the graces of my Bel. Sat one evening by her side, Asked her would she be my bride? What'er be my lot in life, Share it with me as my wife? With scornful lip and flashing eye, All she said was-" Nay, not I!" Then I vowed that dark-eyed girls, Sporting raven-wing-like curls, \_ Never, with their witching arts Snaring, conq'ring, breaking hearts, Should round me throw syren spell, As did haughty, peerless Bel. Next there came across my way, One as pure and bright as day;

Hazel eyes of brilliance rare, Brown hair, plain, o'er brow so fair-Many such there never can be, Like my handsome winsome Fannie. Once, while kneeling at her shrine, Said, " Dear Fannie, wilt be mine?" But, ah pity! when I tell, She refused me as did Bel. Not with haughty look and tone,

Crushing all beneath her own-But with simple, careless grace, -. Looked she straight into my face, Laughing said, "Upon my word, Charlie dear, you're quite absurd! And I silent, bending there; Upward gazed with vacant stare.

Then a golden-haired one came-Sweetest eyes, cerule in blue, Had my loving anger Sue, So bewitching I forgot Former loves-prny, who would not? When I told her all my fears,

Told the hopes of other years, Asked her could she c'er believe Vows of love, and yet receive One whose wandering heart at last At her feet was humbly easl; Did she scornful turn away ? Shroud in night my dawning day?

No, but smiling soft and bland, Placed in mine her dainty hand, Whispered words that scaled my bliss-" Take me, Charlie, if you wish !" How to Hoe Corn.

what my lather meant, when he directed us known here or elsewhere of the shocking to be sure and "hee where the corn wasn't." casuality, which lind so moved the sympaand then went to scavengering, for he But after following him for a few days, and this of the good people of "Loag's Corner," never could face any hight again; and I noticing the pains he took to have all the noticing the pains he took to have all the our friend, Dunwoody, now felt more than have never had the same clear head since ground between the bills well stirred, as well ever that he had been "westinized," and his as the weeds cut up, and particularly when I saw how careful he was not to disturb the ground deeply very near the young plants, I officer of the law," and ascertained that he nderstood his meaning. In a long acquain- was a worthless fellow who had been beggit tance with corn I have observed enough to up" to play the part of a police officer, and make me think he was right. The weeds to aid its carrying out the conspiracy. Mr. must be cut up root and branch to have good Dunwoody felt satisfied that his pocket had corn, that's certain, and the ground must be been invaded—that the deposits had been kept loose enough to let the heat get in, and improperly removed, and he began to wonder discover and bring it to him.

The wager was accepted, and the piece of money secreted after being carefully marked.

Kept 100se enough to let the unat get m, and money accepted, and the piece of low the spreading roots to make their way eather the story of a miserable vagaboad Gipsey. sily through the soil in search for good pick- without further inquiry; nevertheless he felt ing. But I've seen a good many slash away much relieved that the whole story was a with the hoe close round the stalk, when ever fabrication—and that the horse had not had ery cut there, if two inches below the surface, the "blind staggers," and that the child had must have broken quite a number of the not been killed. In one sen ait was rather growing roots. It certainly cannot be of much use to feed corn well, if you then go to dled. He found that the whole thing was work and cut off its mouths, for the roots designed to get his money. Satisfied of this, are mouths to the plant. So I always culti- Mr. Lunwoody, new resolved in turn to revate lightly where the roots have extended, which is about the length that the stalk has reached above the ground, and when the corn is up breast high, I wouldn't let n man go could get nothing out of him but a faw-suit; and employed a police officer. The man zero was affected; but he found that he could get nothing out of him but a faw-suit; and the classes the state of the could get nothing out of him but a faw-suit;

he rope sung again with the strain there was choux.

Caniche had just reached the spot in through the field with a plow, if he'd pay wand the Clipsey hearing that he was "about" ges for doing it and find himself. I do not gave leg bail, and left for parts unknown. So nicked it up. He followed the chaise, went believe in hilling corn; making the field look. like a crop of joung flagstaffs planted on found little chance of recovering his money. The stalk has grown up into the air where it was intended to stay, and it isn't natural to partially bury it alive. People do it to prop it up, so that the wind will not level it. But if it be let alone, it will do its own propping, by sending forth extra roots just above the surface, which go out and anchor it all around. I have seen a field that was hilled laid flat by a storm, while the next one to it, that grew naturally, stood up after the blow as straight as a militia captain on training day. When corn is hilled it will try to send out a second growth of supporting roots, but unither the first nor the second will then become strong enough to be of much use. I therefore try to leave my ground nearly level, and thus also save the roots the

Provide the Hay-Caps.

first plowing .- Am. Agriculturist,

ceive that attention which it deserves. We more beauty than I ever saw a young lady have already written so much upon the sub-ject that we need offer little more now. We damsels are frivolous, talkative and overwill say however, that we are more than ever dressed. They have, in brief, all the light, to his steps. Canich ran at full speed to his master's house, where the stranger arrived a moment affarwants breathlast and quickly made of coarse cotton, 11 to 2 yards lady, who, wishing to make a dilatory gensquare, roughly bemmed, and provided with tleman; who had been for some time hovering cops at each corner for stakes, or stones sawed about her, definitely propose, had her boxes into the corners, as weights to keep them from packed and placed conspicuously in the ball blowing off. A quantity of these always at of her father's house, thus labelled:—'Miss hand to throw over cocks of uncured or cured P. Jackson, passenger by the 'Archimedian hay, when a storm comes up, will not unfie- Screw, for England;" "If that don't bring quently save more than their cost on a single occasion, while they may be used for many to her mother, "I'll get Fred to thrash him!" years-not only to cover hay but grain left in the field. We have usually advised farmers to make them at home, but many will not take even the slight trouble required for this. As they are now made on a large scale, and sold reasonably, and as some manuacturers prepare the cloth so as to be water-proof, and still open enough to allow moisture to evaporate through them, we think it may be quite as economical to purchase those ready manufacured, as to make them at home-that is. where they are on sale at a convenient point. But, however procured, let us again urge all pelled her to sign. "He compel me!" said hay-makers, who have not done so, to make the experiment of using a few hay caps this year. They will not be abandoned after one trial.-American Agriculturist.

## TRICKS OF GIPSIES.

A party of Gipsies visited Chester county,

Pa, lately. The party consisted of four wag ons, with men, women, and children. The women profess to tell fortunes for a small fee —the men trade horses. They stated that they came from the direction of Baltimore. They encamped about a week on the Brandywine Hills, and visited and traded round about Wine Hills, and vasted and traded round about Rockville, Loag's, Corner, and other places in the vicinity of Honeybrook, Brandywine, deother townships. Thence they went to St. Mary's, Buck tavern, Pottstown, and Berkscounty. At Loag's one of them traded horses with John G. Dunwoody, stage proprietor, giving him a horse and soil it and the first county. giving him a horse and \$20 " boot" for a line gray animal. Next day Mr. D. put his horso to the stage, and drove as usual to WestChes terand the Gipsies set off in the direction of Berks county. On the following day; when he returned, he found the Gipsey with whom he had traded, awaiting his arrival. He was greatly excited, and said he had been sadiv imposed upon in the trade, and that he had returned to obtain satisfaction. Mr. D. replied that the bargain was fair and honest, and desired to know what complaint he could make. The Gipsey dealer stated that Mr. D. had ruined bim; that the horse had the .. blind staggers,"—that he had taken a fit, run off, killed one of his children, injured his wife, killed a cow, and broken up his wagon; and threatened to have him arrested on the spot for swindling, and the loss of life and property. The Gipsey was accompanied by a man who represented himself as an officer of the law, and who confirmed this statement, and . stated that selling such a vicious animal was a high crime for which Mr. D. ought to be and could be severely punished. Mr. D. expressed his distress at such a calamitous result, and assured tho man that he had no shit, and assured tho, men that he had no knowledge of the animal; that he had graid \$100 dollars for him and had driven han in the performed well. The Gipsey said he must have reparation, and alleged that Mr. D. knew all about the habits of the horse, and that he could prove it. The officer lithe part of the could prove it. could prove it. The officer, who gave his name as Zink, from Boyertown, Berks county, advised Mr. D. to make an amicable settlement of the difficulty, otherwise he would be obliged to arrest him. Mr. D. dechned to meet their demands. Upon consultation with some of his neighbor, however, he concluded to offer them \$100. They accepted the offer, and told him he might send for his horse, as it was not worth, a dollar to them. He therefore concluded to follow the Gipsey caravan, and ascertain the real extent of the damage which had been sustained. Taking a friend with him, he followed on the track, making inquiry from time to time about the fearful accident which had occurred. They obtained tidings of the party, but no one had even heard of the accident. At length they down, he wrestling and fighting with me field to hoo cors, I was quite puzzled to know the Gipsies were encamped. As little was a gratification to find that he had been did-

> THE YOUNG LADIES OF AUSTRALIA. - The young ladies of Australia are in many respecis remarkable. At thirteen years, of age they have more ribbous, jewels add lovers, than perhaps any other young ladies of the same age in the universe. They prattleand very insipidly too-from morning till night. They rush to the Botanic Gardens twice a week to hear the band play; dressed precisely after the frontispiece, in the latest reported number of "Le Follet." They wear s much gold chain as the Lord Mayor in his state robes. As they walk, you hear the tinkle of their bunches of charms and nugtrouble of diving down again to get below gets, as if they carried bells on their fingers the guillies which are sometimes left after the and rings on their toes. The first time I visited the theatre, I sat near s young lady, who were at least half-a-dozen rings over her Provide the Hay-Caps. white gloves, and who, if bare mosquito This valuable improvement still fails to reshoulders may be deemed beautiful, showed him to the book," she was beard to declare This is an incident for a comedy.

Two men went into a hatter's to buy one of them a hat. They were delighted with a sample, inside the crown which was inserted a looking-glass. "What is the glass for?" said one of the men. The other, impatient at such a display of rural ignorance, exulaimed; What for! why, for the man who buys the hat to see how it fits him, you stupid fellow!"

A woman about to sign a deed, the judge asked her whother or not her husband com the Amazon "no, nor twenty like him?"

"Patience is a virtue," as the ass said, when he trutted quietly beneath lie heavy buithen,

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