

The Lehigh Register.
Is published in the Borough of Allentown
Lehigh County, Pa., every Wednesday, by
HAINES & DIEFENDERFER,
At \$1 50 per annum, payable in advance, and
\$2 00 if not paid until the end of the year.—
No paper discontinued until all arrearages are
paid.
Office in Hamilton street, two doors west
of the German Reformed Church, directly oppo-
site Moser's Drug Store.
Letters on business must be POST PAID,
otherwise they will not be attended to.

JOB PRINTING.
Having recently added a large assortment of
fashionable and most modern styles of type, we
are prepared to execute, at short notice, all
kinds of Book, Job, and Fancy Printing.

A New Grocery Store,
In Seventh Street, Allentown, Pa.
THE undersigned respectfully inform their
friends and the public in general, that they
have opened a new
GROCERY STORE,
at Ritter's old stand in Seventh street, where
they will be happy to supply the demands of
their customers. They have on hand a splendid
stock of all kinds of
SUGAR, COFFEE,
MOLASSES, TEA,
SPICES, FISH,
Confectionaries, and in fact, everything that be-
longs in the Grocery line. They consist in
keep on hand all kinds of the best FLOUR.
STONE COAL.
They constantly keep on hand all kinds of
Stone Coal, which they will sell for Cash, or ex-
change for Wood.
They will sell all articles at the lowest possi-
ble prices, and trust that by a strict attention
to business they will be favored with a liberal
share of public patronage.
THOMAS MOHR,
DANIEL RITTER,
April 4. 1-3w

Slate! Slate!
The Subscriber has on hand and offers for sale
a large quantity of the very best BLUE ROOF
ING SLATE, at the Old Union Slate Quarry, in
North Whitchell, township Lehigh county, for-
merly Balliet & Grant's. The Slates are proved
that they will keep the blue color and do not
rust. He keeps the very best Slates; therefore
he will warrant all his work water tight and
solid for any length of time. He also sells
Slates at the Quarry by the ton or square, all at
the lowest price. Contracts can also be made
for Roofs of Slates with said BALLIET & GRANT,
or with either of them.
DANIEL SAEGER,
April 11. 1-4w

REEVE L. KNIGHT,
[Successor to Hartley & Knight.]
Bedding and carpet
WAREHOUSE,
No. 148 South Second Street, Philadelphia,
Where he keeps constantly on hand a full
assortment of every article in his line of business.
Feathers, Featherbeds,
Patent Spring Mattresses, Curled
Hair, Moss, Corn Husk and Straw Mattresses,
Velvet Tapesies, beautiful Brussels, Three
Ply, Ingrain, Venetian, List, Rug and Heavy
Carpetings, Oil Cloths, Canton Mattings, Cocoa
and Spanish Mattings, Floor and Stair Drug-
gets, Hearth Rugs, Door Mats, Table and
Piano Covers, to which he respectfully invites
the attention of purchasers.
Oct. 11, 1854. 1-1y-3w

HOWARD & CO'S
ALLENTOWN AND MAUCH CHUNK
EXPRESS,
Connecting at Allentown with the Easton and
Philadelphia Express.
MERCHANDISE delivered at any of the above
or intermediate towns. Bills collected
and money transmitted to any part of the United
States or Europe. Also drafts on England,
Ireland and Scotland.
Office in Philadelphia, No. 92 Chestnut street.
Allentown, No. 35 West Hamilton St.
Mauch Chunk, Packer's Block, Sus-
quehanna street. **HOWARD & CO.**
April 4. 1-3m

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.
In the Orphan's Court of Lehigh County.
In the matter of the account of
Daniel and Jonas Weaver, Ad-
ministrators of **Henry Weaver,**
deceased.
And now April 4, 1855, the
Court appoint Peter Snyder, Esq., Tobias
Smith, and Samuel Camp, Esq., to audit
and settle the account and make distribu-
tion according to law, and make report
thereof to the next stated Orphan's Court,
including all the evidence submitted before them.
From the Records.
Teste—J. W. Mickle, Clerk.
The Auditors above named will meet for
the purpose of their appointment, on Sat-
urday the 28th of April next, at the house
of **Samuel Camp,** in New Tripoli, Lynn
township, Lehigh county, at 10 o'clock
in the forenoon, where all persons interested
may attend if they see proper.
PETER SNYDER,
TABIAS SMITH, } Auditors.
SAMUEL CAMP,
April 11. 1-3w

A New Book Bindery.
EDWARD MUENDLER respectfully informs
the citizens of Allentown and vicinity, that
he has established a Bookbindery at the office
of the "Unabhängiger Republikaner," No. 6
East Hamilton street, where he carries on the
business in all its various branches. Port-
folios, Music Books, Magazines, Blank Books,
&c., bound durable and tasty. Old Books re-
bound at the shortest notice. Band Boxes,
Fancy Boxes, &c., made to order. Copy Books,
Pass Books, &c., constantly on hand or made
to order at short notice.
Feb. 7. 1-5w

LEHIGH REGISTER.

A FAMILY JOURNAL—NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

Devoted to Local and General News, Agriculture, Education, Morality, Amusement, Markets, &c., &c.
VOLUME IX. ALLENTOWN, PA., APRIL 18, 1855. NUMBER 28.

Poetical.
SPRING.
A bursting into greenness,
A waking as from sleep,
A twitter and a warble
That makes the pulses leap;
A sense of renovation,
Of freshness and of health,
A casting off of sordid fear,
A carelessness of wealth.
A wakening as in childhood,
For the flowers that one by one
Open their golden petals,
To woo the faithful sun;
A gush, a flash, a gurgle,
A wish to shout and sing,
As filled with hope and gladness,
We shall have vernal Spring.

A Capital Story.
THE ELOPEMENT,
—OR—
Young Hearts vs. Old Heads.
CHAPTER I.
'An honest tale speeds best being plainly told.'
[Richard III.]
LONG ago an elopement was considered quite
a remarkable event in the lives of the parties
concerned, and usually served as a topic for
conversation for the gossips for weeks and even
for months afterwards. But now, like almost
anything else, elopements have become com-
mon, so much so in fact, that the simple an-
nouncement of one of these 'Gretna Green' af-
fairs fails to attract even the slightest notice un-
less coupled with the high-sounding title of
'Romance in Real Life.'

Elopements are more frequent in Europe than
in America, yet they are frequent enough here
to cause various surmises and conjectures as to
their cause. By some persons it is supposed that
the parents are at fault, and by others that
it is just in keeping with the progressive
spirit of the age that characterizes this country
at present. But no matter as to the cause—
we want to describe 'one of the elopements'
in 'old times.'

Jonathan Greenleaf, the father of our hero,
emigrated from the land of his birth—Connecti-
cut—to Pennsylvania, at an early age, where,
by the strictest economy and the most untiring
attention to the legitimate business of manu-
facturing shoe-pegs, he had acquired a just
proportion of the 'filthy lucre' sufficient at
all events to preserve him from want in after
years. But strange as it may appear, he was
not happy. True, he had money and friends,
but these do not insure happiness. He longed
for some one whom he could call by a name
more endearing than that of friend; one who
would share his joys and sorrows alike—in
short he wanted a wife.

As Jonathan had peculiar notions as to what
a wife should be, and as the said notions did
not coincide with those of any of his neighbor-
ing ladies, he was forced to leave for the 'land
of his childhood'—there to seek a partner for
life.
We will not detail the minutia of that court-
ship; suffice it to state that in six months after
Jonathan left home, he returned with 'one of
Connecticut's fair lasses, whom he had prom-
ised to protect and nourish through life. The
consequences attending this union was the birth
of the only son—Jonathan Greenleaf, Jr.—
the hero of our story.
As the pride of the Greenleaf family advanced
towards maturity, any one endowed with keen
perceptive faculties could have perceived that
there was an attachment existing between him
and Clara Jones, the daughter of Jeremiah
Jones, Esq., who resided at the time, our story
opens, about two miles east of the residence of
the Greenleaf family.
Jeremiah Jones, Esq., was a member of the
Methodist Church, and as a Christian and a be-
liever in the oft-repeated proverb of Solomon,
concerning the training of children, he was
pained to see his daughter associating with one
who was so much given to worldly affairs as
Jonathan; so he accordingly took measures to
prevent the lovers from meeting and enjoying
comfortable tete-a-tetes together.
At first Clara's father remonstrated with her
on the course she had begun, in a kind and
gentle manner; but it was of no avail, for Jon-
athan still officiated in the capacity of a gallant
on such occasions as 'singin's,' 'apple-bees,'
&c., much to the chagrin of the old gentleman,
who now resolved to blast Jonathan's hopes
forever, and in accordance with the said resolu-
tion, he took advantage of the next 'singin''
to inform Jonathan that in future his presence in
the family could be dispensed with.
This intelligence did not come altogether un-
expected to Jonathan; yet he did not expect it
soon; consequently it surprised him a little,
and forced him to give vent to his excited feel-
ings by articulating some phrases not found
in polite literature, as he wended his way to-
wards his home solitary and alone, whilst the
coil of his affections, accompanied by her father,
brought up the rear.

CHAP. II.
'Coming events cast their shadows before.'
[Perjured Husband.]
JONATHAN Greenleaf was a believer in the old
adage, that 'faint heart never won fair lady,'
and as such, he resolved to visit the 'Squire's'
mansion, notwithstanding the threatened ven-
geance that was to fall on his head should he
ever 'darken' that worthy's door.
Accordingly, on the next Saturday night a
dark form might have been seen making
its ingress in beneath the upraised sash of the
Squire's back kitchen window, which, on a
closer examination would have proven to have
been no other than our hero.
Thus a month passed away, during which
time Jonathan found it necessary to frequently
substitute the said window for a better place
for making his egress through, which now be-
came regular Saturday night occurrences; during
which times the 'Squire, accompanied
by his better-half, were locked in the arms of
the sleepy god Morpheus, dreaming of that
'promised land' situated immediately 'on the
other side of Jordan.'

It is generally admitted to be a true remark
that love, like murder, 'will out'; at least,
the truth of the remark was tested on this occasion,
for, secret as our hero had been, it soon became
noised about that Jonathan had been for-
bidden the Squire's mansion, and was seen to enter
the back kitchen window on several occasions af-
terwards.
This report, considerably varied of course,
soon reached the ears of Clara's parents, and,
as may be imagined, caused them no little un-
easiness, for they thought, oh, horrible! it
might end in an elopement, and in case it did,
it would undoubtedly bring disgrace on them,
and they would go down in sorrow to their
graves in their 'old days.'

But then again they knew that Clara loved
them, and they had confidence in her. They
also knew, or thought they knew, that Clara
would never leave them to elope with one so
worldly minded as Jonathan, who, in their es-
timation, possessed no personal attractions
whatever. But in this they were mistaken, as
we will presently prove.
The confidence they had placed in Clara had
a tendency to calm their minds; yet they were
not certain that true love might not triumph
over opposition, and in order to make the mat-
ter more secure they nailed down the windows,
and gave Clara a severe reprimand, which
only served to prove more clearly their preju-
diced against Jonathan, simply because he was
not a church member.
Numerous and affecting were the prayers ad-
dressed to the throne of grace on behalf of
Clara, during the night following the proceed-
ings just narrated, as the worthy couple, with
sleepless eyes, lie on their couch thinking of
the consequences that would follow, should the two
lovers conclude to elope; but never once think-
ing that they were aiding the two lovers to do
the very thing they wished them not to do, by
such direct opposition without just cause.

CHAP. III.
'The course of true love never did run smooth.'
[Shakespeare.]
ON a calm moonlight night in August, 1824,
a solitary horseman—as G. P. R. James, Esq.,
would say might have been seen approaching the
old mansion, characterized for being the abode
of the ancestors of the present Jones family, prior
to the Revolution. The horseman in question,
seated upon one horse and leading another, was
no other than Jonathan Greenleaf, Jr., fully
equipped for a regular secret elopement.
Jonathan, after quieting the dogs, fastened
the horses near the Squire's barn, and com-
menced throwing small pebbles against Clara's
chamber window to awaken her; but there
was no need of this, for Clara had been awake
ever since she had retired, pondering over the
step she was about to take.
In a moment the window was raised and a
voice might have been heard whispering gen-
tly, 'Jonathan, is that you?' which was an-
swered rather impatiently by Jonathan, who
knew he was on dangerous grounds, and had
better limit his stay as much as possible.
Jonathan, by a well directed motion of his
arm, threw one end of a rope, provided for the
occasion, in the chamber window, where it was
soon made fast and everything was put in
readiness preparatory to a descent which was
soon to take place.
In a comparative short space of time from
the time Jonathan arrived at the window, he
had the gratification of bearing the idol of his
affections down the aforesaid rope-ladder, and
of seeing her safely landed on terra firma.

The necessary bundles, bandboxes, &c., con-
taining the bride's dress and the et ceteras be-
longing thereto, were now brought down by
Jonathan, and fastened on the saddle of the
horse intended for himself, after which, he
went back to the window to adjust matters
previous to leaving for the residence of the jus-
tice who was him and Clara to make 'one
flesh.'

Imagine Jonathan's feelings when he found
that his horse had broken his rein and had
run away while he was absent at the window,
and that there was no alternative but to walk.
So without any further parleying, the loving
couple set out—Clara on the remaining horse,
and Jonathan on what is termed 'shank's
mare.'
It was a fortunate circumstance that it was
past twilight when our couple were proceeding
on their mission of love, for they would have
appeared quite ludicrous to the occupants of the
numerous houses they passed, had it been
daylight instead of midnight. Yet, trying
as the circumstances were, under which the
lovers were situated, they never once thought
of despairing; but, as Harry Hazel says in
'The Robber Chief,' they were as happy as
Lorenza and Jessica while seated on the banks
of their native stream talking of their love.
We will now leave the worthy couple to pur-
sue their way in silence, whilst we conduct the
reader back to the mansion that they had just
left, in order if possible to note the excitement
usual on such occasions.

CHAP. IV.
'The world is said—that two are one.'
A snore time after the lovers had started,
Mrs. Jones was awakened from her slumbers
by the barking of the dogs, who seemed
greatly enraged by the sudden appearance of
the fugitive horse near the barn. The old
lady lay for some moments, not knowing
whether to awaken her lord or rise herself, and
ascertain the cause of the disturbance. But
after some hesitancy, she arose and raised the
window-sash and surveyed the surrounding
country in vain, as she thought, when suddenly
she beheld the horse near the barn.
Thoughts of robbers, thieves, &c., now filled
her already excited mind, until she screamed
with fright,—which had the effect to awaken
the Squire, who was soon at the window
looking at the cause of their midnight distur-
bance.
A council was now held by the worthy pair,
and it was decided that the Squire should arm
himself with the old fowling-piece, noted for
doing great service in our struggle for liberty,
and ascertain, if possible, what was being
transpired at the barn. So accordingly he
started for the barn, while the old lady, who
was frightened to such a degree as to be
scarcely sensible of what was transpiring
around her, accompanied by one of the large
house-dogs remained in her chamber.

The Squire approached the horse very cau-
tiously, carrying his weapon of defence in the
best position to ward off a sudden attack from
the horse-thieves, whom he supposed were in
the barn, selecting the best out of his stock of
horses.
His first thought was to retain what little
plate he possessed, which he doubted not was
contained in the bundles, fast to the saddle; so
he commenced untying them, when to his sur-
prise he found they contained female apparel,
which, on a closer examination, proved to be
HIS OWN DAUGHTER'S!
The truth now dawned upon his mind, and
almost unmanned him; but he became more
calm, and ran up to the house and looked in
Clara's chamber, but found it vacant, and then
to the barn again, where he soon had one of
his horses harnessed in the family gig, and was
off for the township Squire's, whom he sup-
posed could, at least, give him a clue to his
missing daughter.
The ceremony had just been concluded, when
the Squire, with a countenance livid with
anger, burst open the door and confronted the
assembly, which consisted of our hero and
heroine, the Squire and his lady and several
children, exclaiming at the same time—
'Where's my daughter! Where's my daugh-
ter!'
Which exclamation was answered by Jon-
athan, by informing his father-in-law that his
WIFE, the lady he had reference to, was there.
This was entirely too much for Squire Jones;
he became insensible, and in that condition he
was removed to the old gig, and then conveyed
to his home, where he was taken sick with a
fever, which prostrated him on his couch for
six weeks, during which time he received the
most careful treatment from Clara, who
watched over him every night—thereby proving
that she loved him dearly, although she had
disregarded his commands.
The Squire and lady lived to a good old age
in peace and happiness; never once regretting
the hasty marriage of their daughter; but are
now convinced that Young Hearts are some-
what wiser than Old Heads.

A Short Chapter on Sleep.
If one thinks of it, says the Brooklyn Eagle,
sleep in a great city is a queer thing. Think of
fifty thousand in this city, all sleeping at once.
Fifty thousand in tiers, one, two, three, four,
five deep—from cellar to garret. Fifty thou-
sand in rows a mile long. Fifty thousand in
red night caps—tasseled and untasseled. Ten
thousand in dingy ones that were white Mon-

days and Mondays ago. Five thousand in
silken ones. Some edged beautifully; some
hemmed with a sail needle, and some uncap-
ped altogether; with locks disheveled, and ruffled
like quills upon the fretful porcupine. Five
thousand snoring alto, five thousand snoring
bass. Five thousand under rags. Twenty
thousand under calico. A hundred or so Le-
neath silk. Some weeping, some smiling in
their dreams, others dreamless as the grave.—
Ringlets twisted up in cigar lighters—tresses
streaming over the pillow, no tresses at all.—
Some writhing under oyster supper nightmares;
clashed in imagination by Salem witches with
snaky broomsticks, or creditors with judgments
and scarlet flags. Sleep, the sweet restorer,
equalizes the condition of folks wonderfully.
The sewing girl enjoys an imaginary sleigh ride,
drawn by steeds of Morpheus, and dances with
nice young men, in ball rooms where the floor
manager is Mr. Nod; while the heiress, mayhap,
bewails a sick lap dog or a spoiled silk. Give
us pleasant dreams, and one-half of our lives
will wear a golden tinge, while we forget that
the other is spent in scraping together the
wherewithal to meet the demands of landlord's
and butcher's bills. Our life is two-fold as By-
ron hath it, and sleep has its own world—
'We are such stuff as dreams are made of,
And our little life is rounded by a sleep.'

Interesting to Think About.
Scientific writers assert that the number of
persons who have existed since the beginning
of time, amounts to 36,627,843,273,075,856.
These figures, when divided by 3,095,000—the
number of square leagues of land on the
globe—leave 11,320,689,732 square miles of
land, which, being divided as before, give
1,314,622,076 persons to each square mile.—
Let us now reduce miles to square rods, and
the number will be 1,853,174,600,000, which
being divided as before, will give 1,283 inhabi-
tants to each square rod, which, being reduced
to feet, will give about five persons to each
square foot of terra firma. Thus it will be per-
ceived that our earth is a vast cemetery—1283
human beings lie buried on each square rod—
scarcely sufficient for ten graves—each grave
must contain 128 persons. Thus it is easy seen
that the whole surface of our globe has been
dug over one hundred and twenty-eight times,
to bury its dead! How truthful the declara-
tion of the poet:—
'There's not a dust that floats on air
But once was living man.'

A Horse's Foot.
The foot of a horse is one of the most inge-
nious and singular pieces of mechanism in the
animal structure, and scarcely yielding to any
in regularity and complexity of parts, under
simplicity of design. The hoof contains a se-
ries of vertical and thin lamina of horn, so nu-
merous as to amount to about 500, and form-
ing a complete lining to it. Into this are
fitted as many lamina belonging to the coffin
bone, which sets are elastic and adherent. The
edges of a quire of paper inserted leaf by leaf
one into another, will convey a sufficient idea
of this arrangement. Thus the weight of the
animal is supported by as many elastic springs
as there are lamina in all the feet, amounting
to about four thousand, distributed in the most
secure manner, since every spring is acted
upon in an oblique direction. Such is the con-
trivance of an animal destined to carry a great
weight than that of its own body, and to
carry those, also, under the hazard of heavy
shocks.—M. Cullagh.

The Printer's Ten Commandments.
1. Thou shalt love the Printer for he is the
standard of thy country.
2. Thou shalt subscribe to his paper, for he
seeketh much to obtain news of which ye may
not remain ignorant.
3. Thou shalt pay him for his paper, for he
laboreth hard to give to ye the news in due
season.
4. Thou shalt advertise that he may be able
to give ye the paper.
5. Thou shalt not visit him regardless of his
office rules, deranging his papers.
6. Thou shalt not touch anything that will
give the printer trouble, that he may not hold
thee guilty.
7. Thou shalt not read the manuscript in the
hands of the compositor, for he will hold thee
blameful.
8. Thou shalt not seek the news before it is
printed, for he will give it to thee in due
season.
9. Thou shalt ask of him but few questions
in the office—From it thou shalt tell nothing.
10. Thou shalt not send abusive and threat-
ening letters to the editor.

Prosperity is no just scale; adversity
is the only balance to weigh friends in.—
Plutarch.
Why is a married man like a candle?—
Because he sometimes goes out at night when
he oughtn't to.



The Farmer's Department.

SPARE THE BIRDS.—The swallows are the
natural enemies of the swarming insects living
almost entirely upon them, taking their food
upon the wing. The common martin devours
great quantities of wasps, beetles, and gold-
smiths. A single bird will devour five thousand
beetles in a week. The moral of this is
that the headman should cultivate...

WOODPECKERS.—The woodpeckers are armed with a stout,
long bill, to penetrate the wood of trees, where
the borers deposit their larvae. They live al-
most entirely upon these worms.
For the insects which come abroad only
during the night, nature has provided a check
in the nocturnal birds, of the whippoorwill tribe
and the little barn owl, which take their food
upon the wing.
How wonderful is the provision of Providence
for the restraint of the depredators that live
upon the labors of man; and how careful we
should be not to dispute that beneficial law of
compensation by which all things are preserved
in their just relations and proportions.—*(American Agriculturist.)*

TIME IN AGRICULTURE.—Professor Johnson
says, "the effects of lime are greatest when
well mixed with the soil, and kept near the
surface within easy reach of the atmosphere.—
Its value is greater upon newly plowed arable
surface soils. Such soils usually contain a
large amount of vegetable and other organic
matter, hence the rule that lime ought always
to precede putrescent manure when less are
broken up for cultivation. It produces a greater
proportional improvement on poor soils in
their natural state, than on such as are richer;
as naturally poor soils contain a greater or less
quantity of organic matter, but are nearly
destitute of lime. On the other hand, on poor
arable lands which have been worn out by re-
peated liming and cropping, it does no good
whatever, as such soils, if they do not already
abound in lime, are generally destitute of other
kinds of food, organic and inorganic, by which
healthy plants are nourished, and they can only
be restored to fertility by a judicious mixture
of all. On all lands in which vegetable matter
is wanting, lime may even do harm to the im-
mediate crops. A consideration of the circum-
stances above adverted to are sufficient to in-
duce the entire abandonment of it. Where soil
has been impoverished through its unskillful ap-
plication, or by large admixtures of lime and
manure for a series of years, new additions are
a waste of material and labor. When natural
causes have removed the superabundance,
and produced an accumulation of those other
substances which, when associated with lime
increase the productiveness of the soil, its use
may be resumed."

TIME OF SOWING OATS.—The sooner this crop
can be got in after the frost is out of the ground
the better. It is futile to attempt to prescribe
any particular time to sow oats, the time must
be determined by locality. As a general rule,
it may be laid down that the proper time to sow
oats is when the plowing can be well done.
QUANTITY OF SEED PER ACRE.—Not less than
two bushels of seed per acre should be sown on
any ground fit for the cultivation of oats. To
sow oats on poor land, without manuring
it is one of those fallacies which delude but
do not deceive one. To grow a good crop of oats,
naturally good land is necessary or land well
manured, where it may not be naturally fertile

MILDEW ON GOOSEBERRIES.—The large variety,
called, we believe, the "Green Walnut,"
is very subject to mildew; while the English
Silver variety, called, we believe, "Woodward's
Whitesmith," is scarcely ever affected with it.
The best remedy, however, is to plant your
bushes free from all shade, thin them out every
spring, and keep them at all times well mulched.
Mulching will afford them sufficient aliment,
free the ground about them from all grass and
weeds, and keep it light and the probability is
that you will never see mildew upon your goose-
berries.

POULTRY.—If you desire your hens to lay,
give flesh of some kind twice or thrice a week,
chopped up with their food, fresh fish boiled
and cut fine, will answer as well. Fowls should
at all times be supplied with lime or old mortar,
broken fine, sand and ashes; their pen house
should be kept clean, their nests clean, and oc-
casionally supplied with fresh hay or straw.

GARDEN WORK.—Early Peas.—Immediately
plant a few rows of garden peas, and at inter-
vals of ten days throughout the month, plant
more rows, in order to insure a continuous
supply.
Sowing Asparagus Seed.—Now, if you have
no asparagus beds in your garden, sow seed to
grow plants to from one, for every garden
should have asparagus beds.
Beans.—Plant a few rows of dwarf beans
and plant a few rows more every ten days
throughout the month.