Radient Spring in robes and roses, Trips on silver slippers round, and where er her form reposes. Blooming blossoms grace the ground Her soft bed is made of flowers. And her food the fruit she brings, Drinks the dew that decks the bowers Or the streams of silver springs.

Now she comes in beauty blushing. Leading forth her daughters fair, Vhile a flood of feeling gushing, Crimsons o'er their foreheads bare. March, a blustering husband, sweeping, Hastens by with other years, Then comes widow'd April, weeping Many a tide of tender tears.

Now in flowery fields retreating; Soft she leads the maiden May, Where the fleecy flocks are bleating. And the shepherd loves to stray: or in shady gardens tripping, Where the blushing blossoms bloom. Bids the merry May be skipping O'er her sister April's tomb.

But ah, soon shall Summer, coming With her suns and silver showers, Bid gay Spring afar be roaming, From her bright and beauteous bowers. And thus youth and beauty blooming, Brilliant seem but for a day. Vrinkled age then follows, dooming, Them to perish and decay.

Miscellany.

From the Democratic Review. A BAY IN THE DEAD LETTER OFFICE. CHAPTER J.

We were forcibly reminded of a recent Letter Office at Washington, by attending the funeral of a blue-eyed girl, who, when she died, was just bursting into womanhood, like the blossoming bud into the flower. Her souliess, vet still lovely form was borne to its fearful resting-place amongst the worms, that it seemed impossible to realize the state that body could lie there without inhaling who is not. the balmy air, and once more renewing her journey, with thought-speed, towards Heav- those who wish to read Carlyle understand-

llim who loved her best; and while they rend or dipped into first, until the very wept, she smiled, for her earth-hopes were last. not half formed when the Almighty called Speaking of Carlyle reminds us of petri came in all its morning chastity.

"collective wisdom" at Washington, we stumbling and rock of offence to many? obtained, after many efforts, the entree into the dead letter office; and the morning at last afriving which was set apart for the visit was possible to gain admittance to the a permission to visit the department had given us, and our spirits rose, as the spirits of those about us fell below the zero of discomfort. Speaking of spirits, what a curimint juleps. It is a general belief that they wereifirst compounded in the area of freedom south of Mason & Dixon's line : this is a false fact, which we will endeavor to explain passing, to this otherwise enlightened generation, and show it that centuries nay, thousands of years, have passed since they were invented by some genius amongst that ancient order of odd-fellows who used to be in such a tremor when Jupiter was "Nid Nid Nodding."

Circe (the daughter of the Sun and Miss

jules, which, on tasting, turned their heads

I the mappelling of givensing allely and a little in the debt of the number of the flavor with the property of the search of the

vening of land a manual the Every Difference of opinion is not a Difference of Principle. Terreson and I down the confidence of the manual down by the property of the confidence of the state of the st

MONTROSE, PA. APRIL 22211847 fase - and the tiper of some and will v

pyramid of ice, where the delicious liquid

tice civil eve and alterment one

the consult gardened to end Coulty.

Milton does not actually mention " mint," but he does baim, a species of it; besides, what he meant is " clear to the meanest capacity," for we all know a julep is not a julep without mint. It is therefore clear that this is no modern invention, and the southernors lose the honor; no great loss of laurels, however, for the tempted lady says far-

Hence with thy brewed enchantments!— And wilt though seek again to trap me here With liquority bait, fit to ensuare a brute!"

CARLYLE. have heard from grown up men. She was more fortunate with Carlyle's words, however, than Solomon was with his lady acquaintances, having found an idea in a thousand. We hope her opinions will not reach Carlyle, as we confess to the weakness of being somewhat fond of his writings, and it might books," when he became thus convinced that his calling and election to that work is not sure.

To make use of a mercantile phrase, we know of no writer whose works should be read " this side up with care," so much as

Let one, for instance, open any of his works at random, and come upon half a page of writing at high pressure, about Gigman ity, with all his lexicons and reference-book aids he will find it difficult to discover what Carlyle is driving at; yet had he read the works in order, and seen the origin of that word, he would have found clearness and a remarkable expressiveness in said half page, and with pen in hand, find it necessary to visit to the melancholy precincts of the Dead write four or five sentences himself to express the meaning of that one word, and then perhaps without much approach to its biting severity and force. Every workalmost every chapter which Carlyle has written contained something of this sort, to which he after refers, by word or hint, maon a lay so made up of sunlight and life, king what is rend more thrillingly expressive to him who is familiar with that which of death before us, and not to wonder how is already written, but a dead letter to him

We are inclined to impute to this want of existence—ended as it had been, in the very order in reading his works, much of the morning of a holiday life; but Death had strange criticism and sneers which are brown at him-even sometimes by men senger, Consumption, to bring her body to who have a thinking faculty; but we must himself, and see her pure spirit off on its leave this subject, with the suggestion, that ingly, must begin with the Miscellanies, and She had left them who loved her well, for leave Sarton Resartus, which is generally

her away, and her spirit returned whence it factions, and more particularly of the petri fied human body recently exhibited at that But to return—or rather to commence our el dorado of country cousins, the American subject. Daring'a late somurn amongst the Museum, for is he (Carlyle) not a stone of

It (the petrified) was not so great a curi

osity as you probably imagined, dear reader, for we had a charming cousin who was n, we left Coleman's at as early an hour as "petrified with horror," because a strange man took hold of her in the street-and letter cemetery, and proceeded towards the young ladies always mean what they say, post-office. The sky was bidden with you know yet slie was not exhibited, beaucloude; a mist hung overthe distant capitol, tiful petrification though slie was :- again. and the members wended their way towards if the ministers are to be credited, most of it wish heads bent down and solemn steps ; us are more wonderful than Barnum's mumbut nothing could dampen the ardor which my, for we live, move, and have our being. with stony hearts in us; and are not the diseases known as stone and gravel; incipient stages of petrification? Why, we are half-inclined to start a new theory, and make ous masage that is in Milton's works about Silliman, Lyell & Co. hide their diminished beads, by proving that all rock strata is but departed mortals-dead lovers, for instance. hecome sienites (sigh-a-nights;) definct police-officers, and young ladies trap-rock. departed Jews, flints, young gentlemen who huy gold watches at the Broadway auction stores, verde antique and soap-stone ; and let us hope the Mexicans will become bould? er-stones than they are men, while the true American turns into free stone, of course. All this might be easily proved by the doctrine of correspondences," but we hand Perse, a favorite of John Tyler, and maid the theory over to Dr. Barret, Mr. Locke, of henor to Mrs. Neptune,) was the first in- and the "Sun" newspaper, with the hope that Epsy and Dr. Shew will not be near to dividual known to have used mint julep, that Epsy and pr. onew their efforts. Puff throw cold water "on their efforts." Puff rention. She had it made very strong, and medical Dear dyspeptic reader, if you call of all the cap " (foolscap and so on.) used it for the purpose of turning human on this same Dr. Shew he will be kinder beings into swine. It is note-worthy, by than Hamlet's ghost, and tell you some sethe way, that it has not lost its primitive crets of your soul's prison house, of which power, even now, when it has grown "frosty your philosophy propably never dreamed, with age." Circe had a son who was christened. Co but will thank him until you are put down

must who with some alterations in his gait, to petrify.

We know a young gentleman who wished followed in his mother's footsteps; and to be was petrified one morning, and this is a the smales whom he wished to attract from fact which is a fact. The youth had had the misfortune to fall in love, and the disthe by the devil at his will."

The standard one evening in the 'midet of the 'midet o into those of brutes, and they were " led cap ease increased to a matrimonial crisis, which the dead beer, but unable to move his strain-

ed their smiles

Speaking of matrimony has put its in having fixed to fulfil its desting. nind of love, for it is but a step from the sublime to the ridiculous, so it is but a step from love to matrimony. Is it not strange that this love, which has been prosed and poesyed for so many centuries, should never reverie. # Their deaths, like others, often end Speaking of bait reminds us of an "odd sophically than it has? Shakspeare says it cold from supposed neglect. Who has lived ish whom we met recently, who had a is a madness most discreen a choking gall, many years in this sin marred paradise, and lingering perfume of bread, butter, and and a preserving sweet Mr. Dewy says not known the importance that many attach boarding school, and a penchant for bring that the lightness and frivolity with which it to the miscarriage of a letter? Anna Sing up families of cats, and bringing down is often treated, resembles the mists seen a black-eyed sylph, now in heaven let us from the mountain tops, hiding the pro-Odd enough vocations to meet in one per foundest depths of our natures, and hundreds in search of those smiles of fortune which son; but perhaps she cultivated one subject of others say a hundred pretty and witty would enable him to well, went to the south for the purpose of procuring claws to scratch things about it but what is it is difficulty He wrote to her with love's own sloquence, the other. She nossessed one right, howev | which Coleridge makes the nearest approach | but the letters miscarried, and reports reacher, to criticist Carlyle, which some of his to overcoming of any writer we know; and critics do not, having read some of his we refer those who are interested in the sub- soul by his apparent neglect; she married works; and when she suggested—bless her ject to that author's "Improvisatore," innocent souls—that you had to read a thou strangely enough left out of many editions of the act. Poor girl the doctors a few sand words to obtain an idea, it was no less of his works, but certainly to be found in the months afterwards, reported her another of rational than many a criticism which we one volume edition of "Coleridge, Shelly consumption; but she died of a dead letand Keats' poems; " but Coleridge there ter. says that lave is not passion, nor friendship, The entree to the Dend Letter Office like nor a combination of both, and that he who kissing, goes by favor; at least it cost us thinks the reverse never loved. Now, we many efforts, many pullings of the right have loved; at least a certain soul which it strings, and then it was at the end of a five pleased the higher powers to place in some weeks sojourn at Washington when it was of earth's purest clay, used to be ever press obtained. make him give up his trade, "a maker of eat in our day and night dreams, and a cer-

> take exceptions as thus: together for good, let us compare to the copy, anything or everything therein. earth, a tulip, the air. Love takes root in earth, while he who is created without the capacity for friendship, cannot in his soulour growth and strengthens with our strength or three hundred feet through the entire through all time, no more than we could length of the building; passing on to the bage knew no more than a daily. The cultivate the tulip in our flower-garden with out air. On the other hand, he who sneers and we were in the sanctuary of the dend, at love on account of its passion-origin, reat love on account of its passion-origin, re- a foolscap Gulgotha, though not merely "u gave, it the "cold shoulder;" but they sembles one who tears up the tulip by the roots, to show the dirt it grew in.

a huge bear making towards his game bag some hundreds of " subjects." from the woods he had just left. To reach the rifle before the bear reached him was out of the question: the bear was already nearest, so he took to his heels, and the bear ook to lier paws after him, passing over the ages which are misdirected refused, or misling as too small game for her attention.-Smith, after running about three hundred certain time in the places to which they are yards, looked round and saw that that mode addressed; and, strange as it may seem, of escape from Mr. Bruin's embraces was useless; so springing up the first tree, he began climbing, with the hope of reaching a keep Madam at bay, and wound-perhaps kill her, with his large pocket-knife; but she of the office, where four clerks are exclusiveproved herself the better climber, and at the ly employed in opening thein; if they conlower-limb of the tree, the bear caught one of his well-booted feet in her mouth. Then three months taken to the common, and came the tug of war; and the loose leg and burned by cart-loads. foot were desperately busy kicking the face of his aptagonist, who grumbled loud and long at the manner in which he was marring

her beauty. The battle lasted but a few moments, for n her determination to "preserve" the she swung:like a hoge pendulum between foot, and of course hanging by it, while he as desperately clung to the branch above. But, dear reader, we beg pardon, we have forgotten the dead letters, and in another chanter we will endeavor to go on a less erratic course, and introduce you to the "tomb

CHAPTER U.

pyrainid of ice, where the delicious liquid Poor girl! she wept bitter tears for many ington, there to be dissected and burned, from which it rises is sparklingly reflected a long hour. Her bright dream of a journey whose its ashes will be whill that day when like rubies and brilliants in the small ght. It has gone way was turned for the moment into a night to its long home; it has been launched into male vision of a drunkard's career; the con- eternity, without a pang, without a regret for gratulations of that morn seemed to her soul all the hopes or sorrows which gave it birth, ike bitter irony, and her tear-drops answer- or a single thought of the aforesaid loved. hated, or dunned Mr. Jones, from its not

10 Min Come the memoral, that

seiThe Village Blacksmith, some

remiter must boan the proposed. In have

Under a spreading chesting the Con there .

The village mithy stands:

With large and sinewy lands;

And the muscles of his braway arms

Are strong as iron bendally

His hair is crisp, and black, and long;

His brow is wet with honest sweat:

"He carns whate'er his con!!

And looks the whole world in the face

For he owes not any man!

Week in, week out, from more till night, You can hear his bellowe blow;

You can hear him swing his heavy sledge.

With measured beat and slow.

Like a sexton ringing the village bell,

When the evening sun is low.

And children coming home from school

They love to see the flaming forge,

And hear the bellows rour;

He goes on Sunday to the church.

And sits among his boys

He bears the parson pray and preach

Singing in the village choir,

He hears his daughter's voice,

And it makes his heart rejoice

It sounds to him like her mother's voice.

He needs must think of her cace more,

How in the grave she lies; and with his hard, rough hand he wipes

A tear from out his eyes

Onward through life he goes:

Something attempted tomething done,

Thanks thanks to thee, my worthy friend,

For the lesson thou hast taught!

Our fortunes must be wrought.

Each burning deed and shought.

The First St Louis Agricultural Society.

ident was often humorously related by his

"Ah, sair, do you know my min in law!

wat is his name? (his memory was bad)

Vell, no matter, he vas my ton-in-law " He

has start, sair, voh grand agricultural socie-ty—zatis vair well, vair good sing. "Did

grain field ? Ah, ha, sair, zat is von grand

idea. He plant his field wiz grain-zat is

rood; he grow up vair fine zat is good

too ; but zair grow up wiz de grain vair

moch weed. Ah, ha! zat vair bad ; but my

The Secretary's ideas run on fat pork

and he hoped to raise a specimen which would make his whole neighborhood, if not

the whole west envious of his reputation as a stock raiser. He was a chemist, and in-

suits. He thought, too, that it could fatten

prove his pigs; they were thin when he commenced, and they daily grew thinner. In passing, one day, by a Keatucky neighbor,

ventured to remark to him that it was curi

rious all the "pig tails" in the neighborhood, except his own collection, curled in a fat and saucy kind of kink.

"It's all in the reed, "Squire," said his neighbor.

How can that be l'inquired the Secre-

weed. At all yourself

Each marning sees some task begin,

Each evening sees it close:

Has earned a night's repose.

Thus at the flaming forge of Life

Thus on its sounding unvil slaped

Toiling-rejoicing-sprrowing-

Singing in Paradise!

And catch the burning sparke that fly

Like chaff from a threshing floor.

Look in at the open door W. ...

of His face is like the tant a him, 1 13

the already liqui a corrible est-

Who does not feel a deep interest in a dead letter & It brings with it mystery, melancholy; and a brooding sadness; and we have to thank them for many a dreamy have been defined more clearly, and philo- friendship and love; and affection grows hope, loved and was loved again; her lover, ed her of his southern guiety. Stung to the another, and too late learned the madness

We do not mean the mere privilege of tain pair of blue eyes used to play over the looking into a room where some clerk-underfoolscap, and sadly marred our first attempts takers were preparing some thousands of at book keeping, and there was ever a still, dead letters for burial, as we would look insmall voice which whispered one and one to the glass-cases of the Patent Office. make one, causing many errors in our cal- Not at all; any one can do that who is culations, and much annoyance to Smith, properly introduced, and have a frown for Jones & Co., our long-time-ago respected his pains, too, if he touches one of the lettask-masters; yet, as the lawyers say, we ters. We mean the uncontrolled, unlimited, unchecked range of the office for a whole Passion, love, friendship, in their working day, with full permission to read, extract or

It was near eight o'clock one evening, passion and grows in friendship, as the tulip that we obtained permission to spend the takes root in the soil and grows in the air, following day, our last in Washington, distinct from both yet fed by each, literally, among the dead; and during that night with the addition of sun-light to one and letters and funeral processions of every imsoul-light to the other, a new, beautiful, and aguable form were passing through our sublime combination of both. The being brain. Morning at last broke, and under without passion in his nature is as capable the auspices of Mr. Auditor Pratt, after a of loving, as the tulip is of growing without slight repust, we wended our way to the beautiful white marble palace post-office.

Having entered, we turned to the left garden cultivate the love which grows with along the corrider, which extends some two ry of cultivation, yet they had meyer set a place of skulls," for they (the letters) being were, nevertheless, curious to see how the dend, yet speak.

excursion near Mauch Chunk, in Pennsyl- scene; for what a vast record of buried other to the different offices; and put trust vania, grew weary towards the middle of hopes lost friends, broken friendships, and the day, and seeing a springsome fifty yards neglected love, lay scattered about that cem-convert members. The progress of the Presaway, he laid down his rifle and bag and etery. While dreaming thus, one of the went to take the cold water cure for his clerks began whistling "dandy Jim;" in fitther-in-law, a venerable deceased citizen, doctor-who lived in Liecchburgh, sometyean wentiness. On raising his head and look an instant the spell was broken, and we something in this wise: and to send an instant the spell was broken, and we something in this wise: ing round, he was not a little startled to see went; business-like, to our task, of dissecting

The dead letter department of the general post-office at Washington, is one of much importance; there all the letters and packcarried, are sent, after being advertised for a to reach their destination; say, some 5000 daily. These are received at stated times, secure place in the branches, where lie might from the various branches, all over the Union; and are placed on the long tables noment he clasped with hands and arms the tain nothing, they are thrown down unread, and packed in large paper bags, and every

Should the letters contain money or other valuables, they are laid on a side table, and a recording-clerk ranges them alphabetically, in the boxes prepared for that purpose, and writes to the writer of the letter, stating that it has been received. If no answer is returned after three years, the contents, if and a kick more desperate than the rest money, is placed in the treasury; still subject whose stock looked in line condition, h knocked her entirely free from it, when off to the owner, if he brings the requisite proofs Every article received is kept and labelled heaven and earth, mill holding by Smith's and in this way they collect gloves, rings; garters, books, locks of liair, pictures, like nesses, law papers, and so off, and in mon ev some three hundred dollars weekly. Ti tle deeds, and other valuable papers, suppo sed to be lost, are often recovered there. Out of the mass through which we waded. but few would bear selection for the public exe, so many were common place, or only the agony became intense; the bear uttered a wild cry or how between her clenched teeth, and our, friend's strength and consciousness were rapidly ebbing. Relaxing his grasp alightly, in an instant he lost his hold, and down they dashed to she ground, a distance of some, thirty, feet. The san was just entire when the office was sciousness, and found himself lying upon the dead bear, but mails to more his strained and mangled limbs. He lay like all on the lost of selected night; and the next day was lettered in the lost of selected night; and the next day was lettered to repeat and so many to the corn without the kimikh!!"

The Treasurer also had great faith in the game of two, three himself agon at home for a few previous days, about Mary having a cold, or for a few previous days, about Mary having a cold, or for a few previous days, about Mary having a cold, or the corn, without the kimikh!!"

The Treasurer also had great faith in the game of two, there in the other monater, resting, its head against lettered in large, doses, the effect, his check in a position to sport, with the lost and without appointment, and by the time the office was closed, we were glant to letwic, utterly thread to the norm of the corn, without the kimikh!!"

The Treasurer also had great faith in the game of two, there in the other monater, resting, its head against the other monater and adaptive t useful to the owner. So many were notices

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PRUNING EQUESTAND ORNAMENTAL TREES Pruning is an operation which by some neglected. When substituted in the place of thinging, it is carried to an injurious and unprofitable extent and when neglected altogether, many trees will only assume the habit of shrubs. It is not a little amusing to see the expedients resorted to to remedy the evil of close planting, and to put off till a more convenient season, the very necessary operation of thinning, which, if done in operation of thinning, which, if done in time, is the only effectual remedy. One of these shifts, and a most absurd one it is all cutting off the whole of the lower, branches leaving only a few of the upper one to form a mp, as it instructed to great error in furnishing the plants with a upper that of the shift of t fluity of resources by which to draw to them that nourishment necessary for their existence, This is a very gross error when prac-ticed even on hardwood trees, as it must all necessity retard their growth, and cause them to make unnecessary efforts to restore what they have lost by pushing out, shoots, from their stems near the prats where the branches were ditached to. This of itself is sufficient to teach any reflecting person that the practice is wrong. But when adopted on resinous plants, such as the fir tribe, is is most destructive, as they are deprived by nature of the means of restoration, and hence the woulds remain unhealed for years, and in many cases as long as the plants survive.

Pruning can only be practiced with, pro-priety and advantage on hardwood trees, and should be done at an early stage. Little or no pruning should ever be necessary, in a plantation after 15 year's growth. In performing this operation, attention should be paid to the natural habit or form of the tree, and thus to nesist, but not to thwart, nature. It is absurd to attempt to make an oak, or any other round-headed tree, assume the liabit of an erect growing plant, such as the Lombardy poplar. It is therefore diffi-cult to lay down a general rule, and much. cult to lay down a general rule, and muca-must depend on the judgment of the opera-tor. It may be remarked, however, that all trees intended to grow to uniber should be-set off with one stem, and every rival to the top or leading shoot should be cest off-and any side shoot or branch acquiring greater strength than the stem itself and drawing away from an undue portion of sap, should also be taken away. A few of the lower branches may be cut off as the trees advance, but this must be done with caution. If this is properly attended to and judiciously done when the plants are young. The first St. Louis Agricultural Society, as near as I can discover, was started by three amateur farmers, who although they and it can almost all be done with the pran-ing knife, and at a mere trifling expense. were gifted with an abundance of the theo-

AN UNHEARD OF OUTRAGE .- Retribution -The Greensburgh, Pa. papers give an ac bear story. It runs thus: A friend, whom Auditor introduced us, and when he retired, we will call Smith, being out on a hunting sat down, lost in a reverse, over the sad labely to mear Manch. Church in The founders stood along, but they re-barn of decade us, and when he retired, that on Thursday highty the 25th will. county; was fired by an incendiary; and burned to the ground Five head of horses in time, and their experience in farming, to and a very large amount of various kinds of grain were consumed in the flames The vindictive incendiary. Dr. Shultz, a German or two since inflers had fired the barn? threw:actorpedo; heavily charged with power der, through the window of a small detached building is which three sons of Mr. Hill slept, and went round to look in the keyhole? to witness its effects: when it exploded, and you ever hear how he make ze weed of his the handle of the door, by the force of the explosion, struck the wretched being on the lower jaw, shattering it most dreadfully, and otherwise mutilating him meet horribly! He was shurily afterwards! found; and is now son in law, he says he will burn ze weed a swait his trial. Strange to say, nane of the burn up all his grain, inmates were injured, although one of the confined in the jail of Armstrong county, to await his trial. Strange to say, none of the too, at the same time wis his fence mild de

> monster, two revolving pistols and a double barrelled gun, all loaded, and like knife and another torpedo; weighing about 7 pounds. the dwelling house. There is no doubt but dulged in splefidid visions of the power of that the wretch intended murdering the science, when applied to agricultural purwhole family when his career was thus providentially but short the first in the and pork, but all his experiments failed to im-

Dr. Shultz had some difficulty with Mr. Hill, previous to this leaving Leechburgh, about two years since and had not been heard the since in that neighborhood, until the night of the dreadful attempt to murdet Mr. Hill's familyo It has more been found out that he resided in Alleghany city, in the a justice will be meted out to him according o the chormity of his crime. The little at

ATTACKED AT LAST; We perceive by tary. "I give them my, chemical fattening the Baltimore papers that Yan Ambergh has mixture, and good corn."

That ain my way, replied the farmer, It occurred on Thursday, afternoon last, at

"Well, what is your way I cagerly in Bultimore busy and sarring of it should the Secretary and the Sec quired the Secretary in the second of the second section of the corn without the kimikal. I give em cage and had entered the second, sentiming the corn without the kimikal. I give a sentiment of the corn without the kimikal. I give a sentiment of the corn without the kimikal. I give a sentiment of the corn without the kimikal. I give a sentiment of the corn without the kimikal.

boys was blown against the ceiling. There were found about the person of this