The Bedford Gazette.

BY MEYERS & MENGEL. BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 19, 1869. VOL. 64.—WHOLE No. 5,479.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

THE BEDFORD GAZETTE is published every Friday morning by MEYERS & MENGEL, at $2.00 per annum, *if paid strictly in advance*; $2.50 if paid within six months; $3.00 if not paid within six months. *All subscription accounts MUST be settled annually.* No paper will be sent out of the State unless paid for IN ADVANCE, and all such subscriptions will invariably be discontinued at the expiration of the time for which they are paid.

All ADVERTISEMENTS for a less term than three months TEN CENTS per line for each insertion. Special notices one-half additional. All resolutions of Associations; communications of limited or individual interest, and notices of marriages and deaths exceeding five lines, *ten cents* per line. Editorial notices fifteen cents per line.

All legal Notices of every kind, and Orphans' Court and Judicial Sales, are required by law to be published in both papers published in this place.

☞ All advertising due after first insertion.

A liberal discount is made to persons advertising by the quarter, half year, or year, as follows:

	3 months.	6 months.	1 year.
*One square	$ 4 50	$ 6 00	$10 00
Two squares	6 00	9 00	15 00
Three squares	8 00	12 00	20 00
Quarter column	14 00	20 00	35 00
Half column	18 00	25 00	45 00
One column	30 00	45 00	80 00

*One square to occupy one inch of space.

JOB PRINTING, of every kind, done with neatness and dispatch. THE GAZETTE OFFICE has just been refitted with a Power Press and new type, and everything in the Printing line can be executed in the most artistic manner and at the lowest rates.—TERMS CASH.

☞ All letters should be addressed to MEYERS & MENGEL, Publishers.

Job Printing.

THE BEDFORD GAZETTE

POWER PRESS

PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT,

BEDFORD, PA.

MEYERS & MENGEL

PROPRIETORS.

Having recently made additional improvements to our office, we are prepared to execute all orders for

PLAIN AND FANCY

JOB PRINTING,

With dispatch and in the most

SUPERIOR STYLE.

CIRCULARS, LETTER HEADS, BILL HEADS, CHECKS, CERTIFICATES, BLANKS, DEEDS, REGISTERS, RECEIPTS, CARDS, HEADINGS, ENVELOPES, SHOWBILLS, HANDBILLS, INVITATIONS, LABELS, &c. &c.

Our facilities for printing

POSTERS, PROGRAMMES, &c.,

FOR

CONCERTS AND EXHIBITIONS,

ARE UNSURPASSED.

"PUBLIC SALE" BILLS

Printed at short notice.

We can insure complete satisfaction as to time and price

THE INQUIRER

BOOK STORE,

opposite the Mengel House,

BEDFORD, PA.

The proprietor takes pleasure in offering to the public the following, articles belonging to the Book Business, at CITY RETAIL PRICES:

MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS.

NOVELS.

BIBLES, HYMN BOOKS, &C.:

Large Family Bibles,
Small Bibles,
Medium Bibles,
Lutheran Hymn Books,
Methodist Hymn Books,
Smith's Dictionary of the Bible,
History of the Books of the Bible,
Pilgrim's Progress, &c., &c., &c.
Episcopal Prayer Books,
Presbyterian Hymn Books,

SCHOOL BOOKS.

TOY BOOKS.

STATIONERY,

Congress, Legal,
Record, Foolscap,
Letter, Congress Letter,
Sermon, Commercial Note,
Ladies' Gilt, Ladies' Octavo,
Mourning, French Note,
Bath Post, Damask Laid Note,
Cream Laid Note, Envelopes, &c.

WALL PAPER.

Several Hundred Different Figures, the Largest lot ever brought to Bedford county, for sale at prices CHEAPER THAN EVER SOLD in Bedford.

BLANK BOOKS.

Day Books, Ledgers,
Account Books, Cash Books,
Pocket Ledgers, Time Books,
Tuck Memorandums, Pass Books,
Money Books, Pocket Books,
Blank Judgment Notes, drafts, receipts, &c

INKS AND INKSTANDS.

Barometer Inkstands,
Gutta Percha,
Cocoa, and
Morocco Spring Pocket Inkstands,
Glass and Officinary Stands for Schools,
Flint Glass Ink Wells and Rack,
Arnold's Writing Fluids,
Hover's Inks,
Carmine Inks, Purple Inks,
Charlton's Inks,
Ehrlichs for parking, &c.

PENS AND PENCILS.

Gillot's, Cohen's,
Hollowbush & Carey's, Payson,
Durton, and Berthner's Pens,
Clark's Indelible, Faber's Tablet,
Cohen's Eagle,
Office, Faber's
Guttapercha's, Carpenter's Pencils.

PERIODICALS.

Atlantic Monthly,
Harper's Magazine,
Madame Demorest's Mirror of Fashions,
Eclectic Magazine,
Godey's Lady's Book,
Graham,
Lady's Friend,
Ladies' Repository,
Our Young Folks,
Nick Nax,
Parlor Nations,
Budget of Fun,
Jolly Joker,
Phunny Phellow,
Lippincott's Magazine,
Riverside Magazine,
Waverly Magazine,
Balloon Magazine,
Gardener's Monthly,
Harper's Weekly,
Frank Leslie's Illustrated,
Chimney Corner,
New York Ledger,
New York Weekly,
Harper's Bazar,
Every Saturday,
Living Age,
Peterson's Monthly Magazine,
Arthur's Home Magazine,
Oliver Optic's Boys and Girl's Magazine &c.

Constantly on hand to accommodate those who want to purchase living reading matter.

Only a part of the vast number of articles pertaining to the Book and Stationery business, which we are prepared to sell cheaper than the cheapest, are above enumerated. Give us a call. We buy and sell for CASH, and by this arrangement we expect to sell as cheap as goods of this class are sold anywhere.

jan29, y1

Miscellaneous.

ELECTRIC

TELEGRAPH IN CHINA.

THE EAST INDIA TELEGRAPH COMPANY'S OFFICE,

Nos. 23 & 25 Nassau Street,

NEW YORK.

Organized under special charter from the State of New York.

CAPITAL.....$5,000,000

50,000 SHARES, $100 EACH.

DIRECTORS.

Hon. ANDREW G. CURTIN, Philadelphia.

PAUL S. FORBES, of Russell & Co., China.

FRED. BUTTERFIELD, of F. Butterfield & Co. New York.

ISAAC LIVERMORE, Treasurer Michigan Central Railroad, Boston.

ALEXANDER HOLLAND, Treasurer American Express Company, New York.

Hon. JAMES NOXON, Syracuse, N. Y.

O. H. PALMER, Treasurer Western Union Telegraph Company, New York.

FLETCHER WESTRAY, of Westray, Gibbs & Hardcastle, New York.

NICHOLAS MICKLES, New York.

OFFICERS.

A. G. CURTIN, President.

N. MICKLES, Vice President.

GEORGE ELLIS (Cashier National Bank Commonwealth,) Treasurer.

HON. A. K. McCLURE, Philadelphia, Solicitor.

The Chinese Government having (through the Hon. Anson Burlingame) conceded to this Company the privilege of connecting the great seaports of the Empire by submarine electric telegraph cable, we propose commencing operations in China, and laying down a line of nine hundred miles at once, between the following ports, viz:

	Population.
Canton	1,000,000
Macao	60,000
Hong-Kong	250,000
Swatow	200,000
Amoy	250,000
Foo-Chow	1,250,000
Wan-Chu	300,000
Ningpo	400,000
Hang Chean	1,200,000
Shanghai	1,000,000
Total	5,910,000

These ports have a foreign commerce of $900,000,000, and an enormous domestic trade, besides which we have the immense internal commerce of the Empire, radiating from these points, through its canals and navigable rivers.

The cable being laid, this company proposes erecting land lines, and establishing a speedy and trustworthy means of communication, which must command there, as everywhere else, the communications of the Government, of business, and of social life especially in China. She has no postal system, and her only means now of communicating information is by couriers on land, and by steamers on water.

The Western World knows that China is a very large country, in the main densely peopled; but few yet realize that she contains more than a third of the human race. The latest returns made to her central authorities for taxing purposes by the local magistrate make her population *Four hundred and Fourteen millions*, and this is more likely to be under than over the actual aggregate. Nearly all of these, who are over ten years old, not only can but do read and write. Her civilization is peculiar, but her literature is as extensive as that of Europe. China is a land of teachers and traders; and the latter are exceedingly quick to avail themselves of every proffered facility for procuring early information. It is observed in California that the Chinese make great use of the telegraph, though it there transmits messages in English alone. To-day great numbers of fleet steamers are owned by Chinese merchants, and used by them exclusively for the transmission of early intelligence. If the telegraph we propose connecting all their great seaports, were now in existence, it is believed that its business would pay the cost within the first two years of its successful operation, and would steadily increase thereafter.

No enterprise commends itself as in a greater degree remunerative to capitalists, and to our whole people. It is of vast national importance commercially, politically and evangelically.

☞ The stock of this Company has been unqualifedly recommended to capitalists and business men, as a desirable investment by editorial articles in the New York *Herald, Tribune, World, Times, Post, Express, Independent*, and in the Philadelphia *North American, Press, Ledger, Inquirer, Age, Bulletin* and *Telegraph*.

Shares of this company, to a limited number, may be obtained at $50 each, $10 payable down, $15 on the 1st of November, and $25 payable in monthly instalments of $2.50 each, commencing December 1, 1868, on application to

DREXEL & CO.,

34 South Third Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

Shares can be obtained in Bedford by application to Reed & Schell, Bankers, who are authorized to receive subscriptions, and can give all necessary information on the subject. sept25y1

WE combine style with neatness of fit,
And moderate prices with the best workmanship.

JONES, ONE PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE

GEO. W. NEMAN,

604 MARKET STREET,

[1 19'68 y1] PHILADELPHIA

BUY YOUR NOTIONS

of

dec4 R. W. BERKSTRESSER.

PLASTER.—The subscriber would respectfully inform the public that he has just received from the city 60 tons of best Nova Scotia

ROCK PLASTER,

and will continue to receive, as his stock diminishes, until the first of April, which he will grind, and have for sale at Hartley's Mill, and will sell as cheap as can be bought for cash. Wheat, rye, or corn, at the highest cash prices taken in exchange for Plaster. Remember, only until the 1st of April. Thankful for past favors he solicits a continuance of the same.

dec18m3 ANDREW J. MILLER.

Hoofland's Column.

YOU ALL

HAVE HEARD OF

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,

AND

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC.

Prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson, Philadelphia.

Their introduction into this country from Germany occurred in

1825.

THEY CURED YOUR

FATHERS AND MOTHERS,

And will cure you and your children. They are entirely different from the many preparations now in the country called Bitters or Tonics. They are no tavern preparation, or any thing like one; but good, honest, reliable medicines. They are

The greatest known remedies for

Liver Complaint,
DYSPEPSIA,
Nervous Debility,
JAUNDICE,
Diseases of the Kidneys,
ERUPTIONS OF THE SKIN,

and all Diseases arising from a Disordered Liver, stomach, or

IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried or Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the sight, Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, etc., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil and Great Depression of Spirits.

All these indicate diseases of the Liver or Digestive Organs, combined with impure blood.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS

is entirely vegetable and contains no liquor. It is a compound of Fluid Extracts. The Roots, Herbs, and Barks from which these extracts are made, are gathered in Germany. All the medicinal virtues are extracted from them by a scientific Chemist. These extracts are then forwarded to this country to be used expressly for the manufacture of these Bitters. There is no alcoholic substance of any kind used in compounding the Bitters, hence it is the only Bitters that can be used in cases where alcoholic stimulants are not advisable.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC

is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with PURE Santa Cruz Rum, Orange, etc. It is used for the same diseases as the Bitters, in case where some pure alcoholic stimulus is required. You will bear in mind that these remedies are entirely different from any others advertised for the cure of the diseases named, these being scientific preparations of medicinal extracts, while the others are mere decoctions of rum in some form. The TONIC is decidedly one of the most pleasant and agreeable remedies ever offered to the public. Its taste is exquisite. It is a pleasure to take it, while its life-giving, exhilarating, and medicinal qualities have caused it to be known as the greatest of all tonics.

DEBILITY.

There is no medicine equal to Hoofland's German Bitters or Tonic in cases of Debility. They impart a tone and vigor to the whole system, strengthen the appetite, cause an enjoyment of the food, enable the stomach to digest it, purify the blood, give a good, sound, healthy complexion, eradicate the yellow tinge from the eye, impart a bloom to the cheeks, and change the patient from a short-breathed, emaciated, weak, and nervous invalid, to a full-faced, stout, and vigorous person.

Weak and Delicate Children are made strong by using the Bitters or Tonic. In fact, they are Family Medicines. They can be administered with perfect safety to a child three months old, the most delicate female, or a man of ninety.

These remedies are the best

Blood Purifiers

ever known and will cure all diseases resulting from bad blood. Keep your blood pure; keep your Liver in order, keep your digestive organs in a sound, healthy condition, by the use of these remedies, and no diseases will ever assail you. The best men in the country recommend them. If years of honest reputation go for anything, you must try these preparations.

FROM HON. GEO. W. WOODWARD,

Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

PHILADELPHIA, March 16, 1867.

I find that "Hoofland's German Bitters" is not an intoxicating beverage, but is a good tonic, useful in disorders of the digestive organs, and of great benefit in cases of debility and want of nervous action in the system.

Yours Truly,
GEO. W. WOODWARD

FROM HON. JAMES THOMPSON,

Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

PHILADELPHIA, April 26, 1866.

I consider "Hoofland's German Bitters" a valuable medicine in case of attacks of Indigestion or Dyspepsia. I can certify this from my experience of it. Yours, with respect,
JAMES THOMPSON.

FROM REV. JOSEPH H. KENNARD, D. D.,

Pastor of the Tenth Baptist Church, Philadelphia.

DR. JACKSON—DEAR SIR:—I have been frequently requested to connect my name with recommendations of different kinds of medicines, but regarding the practice as out of my appropriate sphere, I have in all cases declined; but with a clear proof in various instances, and particularly in my own family, of the usefulness of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, I depart for once from my usual course, to express my full conviction that for general debility of the system, and especially for Liver Complaint, it is a safe and valuable preparation. In some cases it may fail; but usually, I doubt not, it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above causes. Yours, very respectfully,
J. H. KENNARD,
Eighth, below Coates Street.

CAUTION.

Hoofland's German Remedies are counterfeited. The Genuine have the signature of C. M. Jackson on the front of the outside wrapper of each bottle, and the name of the article blown in each bottle. All others are counterfeit.

Price of the Bitters, $1 per bottle; Or, a half dozen for $5.

Price of the Tonic, $1 50 per bottle; Or, a half dozen for $7 50.

The tonic is put up in quart bottles.

Recollect that it is Dr. Hoofland's German Remedies that are so universally used and so highly recommended; and do not allow the Druggist to induce you to take anything else that he may say is just as good, because he makes a larger profit on it. These Remedies will be sent by express to any locality upon application to the

PRINCIPAL OFFICE,

At the German Medicine Store.

No. 631 ARCH STREET, Philadelphia.

CHAS. M. EVANS,

PROPRIETOR.

Formerly C. M. JACKSON & Co.

These Remedies are for sale by Druggists, Storekeepers and Medicine Dealers everywhere.

Do not forget to examine the article you buy in order to get the genuine.

may28'68y1

"AMUSING STORY OF JUDGE CRANE."

A good many years ago, there lived in Dutchess County, New York, a gentleman by the name of Crane. He was very wealthy, and highly respected for his public and private virtues, especially for his charitableness to the poor; but he always dressed in a plain garb, and would hardly ever wear any overcoat, whatever the weather might be; and it was seldom that he rode when he went abroad, although he owned many good horses. On the establishment of the Supreme Court, he was appointed a judge of one of the circuits.

On the morning of the day in which the court was to begin, the Judge set out before day-break, and walked gently on through hail, rain, and snow, to the appointed place. On arriving at Poughkeepsie, cold and wet, he walked to a tavern, where he found the landlady and servants were making large preparations for the entertainment of the judges, lawyers, and other gentlemen, whom they expected to attend the circuit court.

The Judge was determined to have some sport, and in a plasant tone addressed the landlady. "I have no money and was obliged to come to court, and I have walked through this dreadful storm twenty miles. I am wet and cold, dry and hungry. I want something to eat before court begins." The landlady put herself into a majestic posture, and, with a look of contempt, said to the judge, "You say you are wet and cold, dry and hot; how can all that be?"

"No, my dear madam," says the Judge, "I said that I was wet and cold, and if you had been out as long as I have been in the storm, I think you would likewise be wet and cold, I said that I wanted something to drink and eat."

"But you have no money, you say;" returned the landlady. "I told you the truth," says the Judge, "the whole truth, and nothing but the truth; but, were I as rich as Croesus, I would be willing to work for something to eat and drink; and were I as poor as Job, in his utmost calamity, and had my health and strength as I now have, I could willingly go to work a little while, if I could only get a good bite of good victuals."

"Well, old daddy," says she, "how much do you want to drink?" "Half a gill of good brandy, madam," says he. "Very well," said she; "I will give you half a gill, and some cold victuals, if you will go into the back yard, and cut and split three armfulls of wood, and bring it into the kitchen, where the servants want to make a good fire to dry the gentlemen's great coats when they come; and after you get your victuals, I shall want you to go away."

The Judge drank his brandy, went into the woodyard, and soon cut and laid by the kitchen fire, the required quantity of wood. The landlady placed a cold luncheon before him, remarking, that there it was. "And it is almost as cold as myself," said he, "but not half so wet, for there is neither tea, coffee, nor chocolate to wet it."

"Beggars must not be choosers," said she. "I am not begging of you, madam, but have paid the full price demanded. "I told you," said she, "I would give you cold victuals, and there is cold boiled ham, cold pork and beef, and cold potatoes, and if you want any thing hot, there is mustard aud pepper, and here is good bread, good butter and cheese, and all good enough, for such an old ragamuffin as you are."

"It is all very good," said he, pleasantly, "but, madam, be so good as to let me have some new milk, warm, right from the cow, to wet this good victuals." "The cows are not milked," said she. "Then let me have a bowl of cold milk," said he. "I would not send the servants in this storm to the spring house to skim it for you," said she.

"Dear madam," said he, with a pleasant smile, "I have a good wife at home, older than you are, who would go out in a worse storm than this, to milk the cows and bring the milk to the poorest man on earth, at his request; or bring the milk from the spring house, cream and all, without skimming, to feed the most abject of the human race."

"You have a very good wife at home!" says she. "Indeed I have," said he, "and she keeps my clothing clean and whole; and, notwithstanding you called me an old ragamuffin, I am not ashamed to appear abroad in the clothes I wear, in any good company." "Well, I must confess," says she, "that when you have your broad-rimmed hat off, you look middling well: but I wish you to be off, for we want the fire to dry the gentlemen's great coats and umbrellas by; and among the rest we expect Judge Crane."

"Judge Crane," says he, "who is Judge Crane?" "The circuit Judge," says she, "one of the supreme judges, you old simpleton." "Well," says he, "I will bet a goose that Judge Crane has not had, and will not have, a great coat on his back, or an umbrella over his head to-day." "I care nothing for your bets," said she, "eat and be off; I tell you Judge Crane is to be here, and we have no room for you."

"I don't care," said he, "one rye straw more for Judge Crane than I do for myself, and it has got to be so late that if he has to come at this time of the day, he would be more likely to go to the court house, and stay until dinner time. I know something about the old codger, and some people say he is a rusty, fusty, crusty old fudge."

"Pretty talk, indeed!" said the landlady, "about the supreme judge. Now eat and be off." "I tell you," said he, "Judge Crane is not the supreme judge and if he were, he is no more fit to be a judge than I am." "Well, now be off with yourself," said she.

"Don't be in so great a hurry," said he, mildly, "I wish to know who is landlord here, and to know where he is." "He is the high sheriff of the county, and won't be home till night; if he were here, you would not stay long." "Well, madam," said he, "give me a cup of cider to wet my victuals, if you won't give me milk." "Not a drop," says her ladyship.

The Judge, who had got pretty well warmed, and wished for his breakfast, now put on a stern countenance, and positively declared he would not leave the room and fire till he pleased.—"But," added he, "if you will grant my request, I will eat and be off."

The cider was immediately brought, and the judge partook heartily of the collation before him. He then took his broad-brimmed hat, and quietly walked to the court-house, where he found good fires and clean floors, and during the court hours, he presided with dignity and propriety.

When the Judge withdrew, the landlady anxiously looked after him for some time, supposing him to be some poor man, summoned up to court as a witness, or some culprit, or some vagabond, who might give her further trouble, and expressed to her servants a desire that they would see that he did not disturb the gentlemen and the judges that might put up there.

To this some of the girls answered, that, if he did come, they would return upon him some of the expression, which he used respecting Judge Crane.

"Let me see," says one, "rusty, crusty——" "yes, and fusty old Judge," says another.

When the court was adjourned, the day being stormy and cold, the judges and lawyers poured into the sheriff's tavern where they were sure of good fires and good fare.

Judge Crane went to a store and purchased a valuable shawl and put it in his pocket on the inside of his coat; he then walked slowly to the tavern. While he was thus detained, the landlady entered the dining room, and earnestly inquired if Judge Crane had come; but the answer was, "Not yet, madam, and perhaps he may not come."

The landlady who was anxious to pay the highest respect to the supreme judge, retired to the kitchen; not a little disappointed.

In the meantime, the Judge arrived, and being, at proper times, very sociable, and at all times fond of cheering the minds of those present, he began to tell some lively anecdotes, which set the whole company into a roar of laughter.

At this instant, one of the waiting maids entered the room, to inform the gentlemen that they might sit down to dinner. She did her errand, and hastened back to her mistress with the tidings that "the old fusty fellow, with his broad-rimmed hat on, was right among the bare-headed gentlemen, talking as loud as he could, and all the judges and lawyers were laughing at him."

"Then go," says she, "and whisper to the old man, that I wish him to come into the kitchen." The errand was done, accordingly, and the judge, in a low tone of voice, said to the girl, "Tell your mistress, I have a little business to do with some of these lawyers, and when that is done, I'll be off in the course of two or three days."

The girl returned and faithfully rehearsed the message, and added, that she believed the old fellow was drunk, or he would not have said "as soon as my business is done, I'll be off in two or three days."

"Well, Betty," says the mistress, "go back and stand by the head of the table, and when the gentlemen begin to sit down, do you whisper to some one of them, that I wish a vacant place left at the head of the table for Judge Crane, and then do you hasten back and see that John has the cider and other things in good order."

Betty again repaired to her post, at the head of the table, and softly informed a gentlemen of the request of her mistress. "Certainly," said the gentleman; and Betty hastened back to assist John. The gentlemen now sat down to an excellent repast, and after a short address to the Throne of Grace, delivered by Judge Crane, the company carved and served round in the usual form.

But as the Judge was of a singular turn in almost everything, and had taken a fancy, that, if a person eats light food, and that which is more solid, at the same meal, the light food should be eaten first; he therefore filled his plate with some pudding made of milk, rice, and eggs, and placing his left elbow on the table, and his head near the plate, began to eat according to his custom, which was very fast, although he was not a great eater.

Some of the gentlemen near the Judge, followed his example, as to partaking of the pudding before the meat. A large, deep vessel, which contained that article was nearly emptied, when Mary approached with two additional tureens of gravy, according to the command of her mistress, and as she set down the last near the Judge, he says to her, in an austere manner, "Girl, bring me a clean plate to eat some salad on."

The abrupt manner in which he addressed her, so disconcerted the poor girl, that she did not observe that any one excepting the Judge had partaken of the pudding, nor did she know what he meant by salad; but she observed that the large pudding pan was empty, and then hastened back with the utmost speed to her mistress, and addressed her thus,

"Oh, ma'am, that old fellow's there yet, and he is certainly crazy or drunk, for he is down at the table, and has eaten more than a skipple of the rice pudding already, and he told me, as if he was lord of the manor, to bring him in a clean plate to eat salad on."

"Bless me, where can we get salad this time of year? And the gentlemen have not done carving, and not one has begun to eat meat yet, I dare say. Oh, I'll clear him out," said the mistress, and she started for the dining-room.

The Judge was remarkable for not giving unnecessary trouble to anybody where he put up, and generally ate whatever was set before him, without making any remarks, and seldom made use of more than one plate at a meal; but at this time he observed near him a beautiful dish of raw white cabbage, cut and put into vinegar, which the low Dutch at Poughkeepsie call *cold slaw*, and which he called salad, and he wished for a separate plate to prepare some of it to his own taste.

The carving and serving of the meat were not yet finished when he expected a clean plate; and when the landlady arrived at the door, and fixed her keen eyes sternly on the Judge, he turning his eyes that way and observing her, mildly said, "Landlady, can I have a clean plate to eat some salad on?"

"A clean plate and salad!" retorted the landlady, indignantly, "I wish you would come into the kitchen until the gentlemen have dined; I had reserved that seat for Judge Crane."

The company were struck with astonishment, and fixed their eyes alternately on the landlady and on the Judge, and sat or stood in mute suspense; when the Judge replied, "You reserved this seat for Judge Crane, did you, landlady?" "Indeed I did," says she. "It was very kind," he then answered; "but if you will step to the door nnd see if he is coming, or send one of the servants to call for him, with your permission and the approbation of these gentlemen, with whom I have some business to do, I will occupy this seat till you have found the Judge."

"Find the Judge!" said she, with emphasis; "go look for him yourself, not send me nor my servants. I gave you your breakfast this morning for chopping a little wood, because you said you had no money; and I expected you would go away, and now you must come here to disturb these gentlemen at dinner."

Here the whole joke burst upon the persons present, who fell into a loud fit of laughter. After the tumult had a little subsided, the Judge mildly asked, "Did I chop wood to pay for my breakfast" "Indeed you did," said she, "and said you had no money."

"I told you the whole truth," replied the Judge, "but I have a shawl here worth more than ten dollars, which. I just now bought, and I will leave it with you in pawn, if you will only let me eat my dinner with these gentlemen. Here the gentlemen were biting their lips to keep from laughter.

"How did you buy a shawl worth more than ten dollars without money." "I bought it on credit," says he. "And where did you find credit to that amount?" said she. "I brought it from home," said he. That's a likely story, and something like your abuse of Judge Crane this morning," said she. "How could I abuse the Judge if he was not present?" asked he. "Why," replied she, "you called him rusty, fusty, fudge, and old codger, and said you didn't care a rye straw more for him than you did for yourself."

Here the whole company were in an uproar of laughter again. But as soon as it had subsided a little, one of the gentlemen asked the landlady how she knew that the gentleman she was addressing was not Judge Crane? "He Judge Crane? he looks more like a *snipe* than a *crane*."

Here the loud laughter burst forth a third time. After a little pause, the Judge said, "I must confess I am not a bird of very fine feathers, but I am a crane, and a crane is often a very useful instrument; I was a very good one in your kitchen this morning."

Before she had time to reply, some of the gentlemen, with whom she was acquainted, assured the landlady that she was talking with the presiding Judge. Astonished and confounded, she attempted some excuse, and hastily asked his pardon for her rudeness.

The Judge had, by this time, unobserved, taken the shawl from his pocket, and with a subdued smile, advanced a few steps towards the landlady, saying, "It is not my province to pardon, but it is my business to judge; I therefore decree that you and I shall hereafter be friends and I judge also that you will without hesitation, receive this shawl as a present.

So saying, he gently laid it over her shoulders, adding, "Take it, madam, and do not attempt to return it, for it was purchased on purpose for a present for you." She hastily retired in confusion, hardly knowing what she did, but taking the shawl with her, of course bearing no malice toward the Judge.

And here were three parties who had each two good things. The landlady had a good shawl, and a good lesson to meditate upon which was this,—be not too hasty in judging ill of a person from a rough outside; the gentlemen had a good dinner, and a good joke to talk over; and the Judge had good intentions in the joke and ability to follow up the lesson given.

THEY have got a new plan for the demolition of bed-bugs in operation in North Carolina. It is done by steam; one wheel catches them by the nose, another draws their teeth while a neat piston rod pushes arsenic down their wind-pipes.

A good newspaper is like a sensible and sound-hearted friend, whose appearance on one's threshhold gladdens the mind with the promise of a pleasant and profitable hour.

It seems no more than right that men should seize time by the forelock for the old fellow sooner or later pulls all their hair out.

HOUSE AND FARM.

The crops for 1868.—The Agricultural Department at Washington has prepared a table, showing the average yield per acre, during 1868, of the principal crops in the country, and the average price per bushel on Jan. 1, 1869. According to this table, in Pennsylvania the yield per acre are as follows:—Wheat, 12.8 bushels; rye, 13.2 bushels; barley, 21.4 bushels; oats, 27.8 bushels; corn, 35 bushels; buckwheat, 16.5 bushels; white potatoes, 88 bushels; sweet potatoes, 90 bushels, and hay, 1.35 tons. The average price per bushel on January 1st, 1869, were: Wheat $1.89; rye, $1.32; barley, 1.65; oats, 64 cts; corn, $1; buckwheat, $1.90; white potatoes, 93 cts; sweet potatoes, $1.66, and hay, $16 per ton. The several crops of Pennsylvania therefore yield the following money value per acre: Wneat, $25.34; rye, $17.42; barley 35.09; oats, 17.79; corn, $35; buckwheat, $17.99; white potatoes, $81.84; sweet potatoes, $149.40, and hay, $21.60. Due regard must be paid to the fact that some of these crops, such as barley and sweet potatoes, are only produced within narrow limits, and cannot therefore be taken as a fair specimen of their yield over the entire State.

Disease among Turkeys.—Farmers and housekeepers have had a plethora of various species of cholera among their cattle, poultry, &c. Horse cholera, cow cholera, sheep cholera, hog cholera and chicken cholera, have all had their day and their numerous victims. Cholera is generally incurable, hence whatever attacks an animal and carries it off, no matter what the nature of the ailment, is pronounced a cholera. The latest is the turkey cholera, which has attacked several flocks in different parts of the country, and is rapidly reducing their ranks. It first appears in the drooping appearance of the fowl, soon followed by the swelling of the head and throat and an incapacity to eat and drink. Examination shows that the tongue is thickly coated with a white gummy substance which fills the lower bill and chokes the fowl. A remedy which if applied in time, effects a cure, is to remove the gummy substance with a stick, and fill the mouth with lard and pepper. Housekeepers who note with alarm the destruction of a flock which cost so much labor and care last summer, will do well to note the remedy.

Sowing clover will no doubt be the most expeditious and cheap method of restoring worn out lands, or to continue good land in a fertile state, that can be employed. As a manure it is worth three or four times as much as that which is commonly hauled from the barnyard. The roots of clover furnish as much fertilizing material as the top growth. They are strong and penetrate to a great depth, and the mechanical condition of the soil is much improved by their decay. Some farmers turn under the crop when fully grown—say in June; others take off one crop and turn the second under; others take off two crops and plow under the second years growth. It affords almost the only method of improving high ground, where manure could not be hauled.

Digestion of Food.—Rice, boiled; pigs feet, boiled, tripe boiled will digest in one hour's time.

Venison steak, broiled; salmon, broiled; whipped eggs, raw, will digest in one and one-half hours.

Beef liver, broiled; dry cod-fish, boiled; apples, sweet and mellow, eaten raw, and cabbage with vinegar, will digest in two hours.

Roasted turkey, roasted goose and roasted pig, broiled lamb and boiled beans, roasted potatoes and boiled parsnips, will digest in two and one half hours.

Roasted beef, boiled mutton, boiled apple dumpling and Indian corn cake, will digest in three and one-fourth hours.

Stewed oysters, raw cheese, hard boiled and fried eggs, wheat bread, boiled potatoes and boiled turnips, will digest in three and one-half hours.

Fried beef, boiled and roasted fowls, roast duck and boiled cabbage, will digest in four hours, while roasted pork requires five and one-fourth hours.

Defend the Weak Cattle.—Some farmers are not as careful as their true interests require them to be in separating weak stock from the strong and aggressive when the season of storms and feeding comes round. In most herds embracing any considerable number, will be found some animals diminutive in size and timid in proportion to their physical weakness, which the more vigorous attack whenever a modest effort is made to share in the food supplied. They are hooked here and chased there by the strong, and should enlist the care and sympathy of their owner. It will pay well to provide a separate inclosure for such animals till sufficiently developed to hold their own at feeding time, or, till they are fit to be disposed of in some other way to advantage. If left to shirk for themselves they will be likely to go under before spring, or should they winter through they will be in a condition so exhausted as to render them next to valuless for that season.

Potatoes should always be kept in the dark. Rural housekeepers do not need to be told this, but many others who live in towns and cities should known that potatoes exposed to the light, for a day only, have their flavor injured, and the longer exposed the worse they are. Never use a greenish potato.

There was a lucky farmer near Dubuque, Iowa. On Monday night of last week two of his sheep became the mothers of seven lambs; one producing three and the other four. One of his cows had a calf; a sow had a litter of seventeen pigs; and his wife presented him with two bouncing boys.