The Bedford Gazette.

BY MEYERS & MENGEL. BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 26, 1869. VOL. 64.—WHOLE No. 5,480.

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 ubscriptions will invariably be discontinued at the expiration of the time for which they are aid.

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 t 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	16 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.

☞ Al ters should be addressd to
MEYERS & MENGEL,
Publishers.

Job Printing.

THE BEDFORD GAZETTE
POWER PRESS
PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT,
BEDFORD, PA.
MEYERS & MENGEL
PROPRIETORS.

Having recently made additional im provements 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 Ordinary Stands for Schools,
Flat Glass Ink Wells and Rack,
Arnold's Writing Fluids,
Hover's Inks,
Carmine Inks, Purple Inks,
Charlton's Inks,
Eukolon for pasting, &c.

PENS AND PENCILS.

Gillot's, Cohen's,
Hollowbush & Carey's, Payson,
Dunton, and Scribner's Pens,
Clark's Indellible, Faber's Tablet,
Cohen's Eagle,
Office, Faber's
Guttknecht's, Carpenter's Pencils.

PERIODICALS.

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

Constantly on hand to accomodate 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 & C 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 port s, viz:

	Population.
Canton	1,000,000
Macoa	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 renumerative to capitalists, and to our whole people. It is of vast national importance commercially, politically and evangelically.

☞ The stock of this Company has been unqualifiedly 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

GEO. W. NIEMANN.

JONES' ONE PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE,
604 MARKET STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

WE combine style with neatness of fit.

And moderate prices with the best workmanship.

[sep11,'68,y1]

BUY YOUR NOTIONS
of
R. W BERKSTRESSER.
dec4

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 virtueus 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 TAOMPSON.

Judge of the Supreme Conrt of Pennsylvania.

PHILADELPHIA, April 28, 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; bnt usually, I doubt not, it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above causes. Yours, very respectfully,
J. H. KENNARD,
Eigth, 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.

may29'68y1

THE BARONESS AND ROBBERS

In a pretty village near Paris, but a considerable distance from the high road, was Baron R. accustomed to spend the summer. His mansion, built on an eminence, was a spacious building, both within and without, and exhibited a good style of architecture; and it was about two hundred paces from the village.

Business obliged the Baron to take a journey of a few days. His wife, but twenty years of age, and very beautiful, remained at home. He took with him two of his servants, and two others remained with the Baroness. No violation of the public security had ever been heard of in that part of the country, and as the Baroness did not belong to the timid portion of her sex, the idea of danger was far from entering her mind. The evening after the Baron's departure, as she was stepping into bed, she heard an alarming noise in an apartment near her chamber. She called out but received no answer! She was at a loss to conceive what was the matter, and hastily putting on her garments, went to the door to discover the cause. A horrible spectacle presented itself. Her two servants, half naked, were extended lifeless on the floor. The room was full of strange looking men, the Baroness' chambermaid was kneeling before one of them, and instead of the mercy she implored, she received the fatal stroke. No sooner did the door open than two barbarians, with drawn swords, rushed towards it. What woman or even man would not have been struck with the utmost terror, and given up life and everything as lost? A loud shriek of despair, a flight of a few paces would probably have been the resort of many. The Baroness, however, conducted herself in a different manner.

"And you have come at last!" exclaimed she, in a tone of apparent heartfelt joy, and advancing towards her assailants with a haste that highly astonished them, they lowered their uplifted weapons.

"And you have come at last!" repeated she, "such visitors as I have often wished to see."

"Wished!" muttered one of the assassins, "what do you mean by that? But stay—I'll—"

He had already raised his cutlass, but a comrade averted the stroke. "Stay a moment, brother," said he "and let us hear what she would have."

"Nothing but what is pleasure, brave comrades. You are men after my own heart, and neither you nor I shall ever have reason to repent it if you will listen to what I have to say."

"Speak! speak!" cried the whole company.

"But be quick!" cried one of the fiercest, "for we shall not make much ceremony."

"Nevertheless I hope you will grant me a hearing; for although I am the wife of the richest gentlemen in the country, the wife of the meanest beggar cannot be more unhappy than I am. My husband is one of the most jealous and niggardly fellows on earth. I hate him, and it has long been the fervent wish of my heart to get clear of his clutches, and at the same time pay off old scores. All my servants were spies, and that fellow whose business you have done so completely, was the worst of all. I am scarcely twenty-one, and I flatter myself far from being ugly. If any of you choose to take me along with you, I'll accompany you to the woods or the village ale-house; nor shall any of you ever have cause to repent having spared my life. You are in a well stored mansion; but it is impossible that you should be acquainted with all its secret corners. These I will now show you, and if I don't make you richer by six thousand dollars, then serve me as you did my chambermaid."

Robbers of this kind are certainly villains, but nevertheless they are still men. The wholly unexpected tenderness of the Baroness, added to the more than ordinary beauty of the female, altogether produced a powerful effect on these men, whose hands were yet reeking with blood. They then all stepped aside, and consulted together in low tones for some minutes. The Baroness was left quite alone, but she betrayed not the least wish to escape.

"Let's dispatch her, and the game will be all up." She, however, scarcely changed color, for the opposition of the others did not escape her acute ear.

One who was probably captain of the banditti now approached her. He asked twice or thrice whether he might rely on what she said—whether she actually wished to be released from the tyranny of her husband, and to go with them—and whether she was willing to resign herself to one of them, to himself for instance, during the peaceful days they could enjoy. Having replied in the affirmative to all the questions—having not only suffered the warm embrace of the robber, but returned it—for what will not necessity excuse? He at length said:

"Come along then, and lead us around. The d—l trust you ladies of rank, but we will venture for once. But let me tell you, that if you were twice as handsome as you are, this weapon should cleave your skull the moment I saw the least disposition to betray us."

"Then it will be safe enough; and if this were the only condition of my being put to death, I should outlive you all, and even the wandering Jew himself."

The Baroness smiled when she pronounced these last words, and hastily caught the nearest lamp as if she was as eager as any one of them to collect the plunder and be gone. She conducted the company through every apartment, opened every door, every drawer, and every chest; assisted in packing up the valuables, looking with the utmost indifference at the mangled bodies; speaking with the familiarity of an old acquaintance to each one of the horrid troop, andassisting with her delicate hands in the most laborious occupation.

Plate, money and jewels were now collected together, and the captain of the banditti was about giving the order for marching, when his destined bride caught him by the arm.

"Did I not tell you," said she, "that you should not repent making a friend of me, and sparing my life? You may, indeed, have everytning in places that you find open, but it is a pity you cannot come to places that are concealed. What! do you suppose that among coffers so full there are no secret places? Look here, and you will be convinced to the contrary."

She pointed to a secret spring in the Baron's desk. They pressed upon it, and out fell five bags of gold coin.

"Zounds!" cried the leader of the robbers, "and I will keep you for this as a duchess!"

"And perhaps better still," she said, laughing, "when I show you one thing more. I am well aware that you must have spies who informed you of the fifty thousand francs he received yesterday."

"Where are they?"

"Oh! safe enough, under half a dozen locks and bolts. You would certainly not have found them and the iron chest had it not been for me. Come along, comrades; we have finished above stairs, now we will see what can be done underneath. Come along with me, I say into the cellar."

The robbers followed but not without precaution. At the entrance of the cellar, secured by a strong trap door, a man was posted as sentinel. The Baroness took not the slightest notice of this. She conducted the whole troop to a vault, at the further end of the cellar. She unlocked it, and in the corner of the recess stood the chest she had described.

"Here," said she, giving the captain the bunch of keys, "unlock it, and take what you find as a wedding gift if you can obtain the consent of your comrades as readily as you gained mine."

The robber tried one key after another, but none would fit. He grew impatient and the Baroness seemed still more so.

"Lend me them," she said, "I shall find the way sooner. Indeed, if you do not make haste, the morning may overtake us. Ha! the reason why neither of us could unlock it is because I have the wrong bunch of keys. I will obtain another."

She went up stairs, and presently they heard her coming down; but she came slowly, as if out of breath with the haste she had made.

"I've found them!" cried she, at a distance. Then, coming up to within about three paces of the man who stood at the entrance of the cellar, she sprang suddenly at the wretch, who was totally unprepared for such a move, from such a quarter, and pushing him with all her might, sent him tumbling to the bottom of the stairs. This accomplished, she closed the trap door, bolted it, and thus had the whole company secured in the cellar. This was the work of a single moment. In the next she flew across the court yard, and with a candle in her hand set fire to a detached pig sty. The watchman in the neighboring village, perceiving the flames, instantly gave the alarm. In a few minutes the inhabitants were out of their beds, and a crowd of farmers, with their servants, hastened to the mansion. The Baroness waited for them in the court yard.

"A few of you will be sufficient to put out this fire and prevent it from spreading. The remainder of you will provide yourselves with arms, which you will find in abundance in my husband's armory. Post yourselves at the avenues of the cellar, and suffer not one of the robbers and murderers to escape."

Her directions were obeyed, and not one of them escaped the punishment due to his crime.

TRUTHFULNESS.

If there is one element in the constitution of moral character which should be better cultivated or more cared for than another, that element certainly is Truthfulness. Our youth, as soon as they are able to take or understand, should be taught that Truth is an outgrowth of our best nature, which alone can lead us to honorable distinction in life. To place anything about which we converse, in its proper or true light, should be the chief end of all conversation; and conversation subversive of this end is mischevious, and its votary is unworthy a place in society. And not only in our conversation but conduct, veracity should characterize our actions as well, for we can act the truth as well as speak the truth, or act falsehood as well as speak falshood.

But what is Truthfulness? First—one of its elements is correctness in ascertaining facts. This is essential to the love of Truth. We should exercise the greatest care respecting every statement which we receive as true, and not recelve it as true until we are satisfied that the authority upon which it is asserted is of such a character as not to admit of a single doubt, and that the statement contains all the facts to which our attention should be directed. Unless we are thus guarded we are often led by the outward appearance certain statements bear, to accept as true that which turns out to have no truth in it, and very likely we have not made this discovery until we have assisted in its circulation. The practice of this sincere and candid search after truth, on every subject to which the mind may be directed, ought to be cultivated in early life, with the most untiring care. It is a *habit* of the mind which must have a most important influence in the culture of moral and intellectual character. If we should be equally as careful in receiving correct statements, we should be equally as careful in giving correct statements.

We should weigh wel' what we are about to promulgate, and not only ascertain its Truthfulness, but also its fitness for the public ear. We should ascertain whether it is a general principle or a matter of but rare occurrence. For, sometimes, by relating a circumstance which may have happened but very rarely, we may, by our peculiar mode of stating it, convey the idea that the circumstance is general in all its bearings, when just the opposite meaning should be conveyed. Many statements though true in word, to the letter, are related in such a manner and under such circumstances as to make a false impression and to lead to false conclusion. There are certain actions in the lives of individuals, who are upright and honest, which if related under certain circumstances, would be directly opposed to uprightness and honesty. On the other hand, certain actions if made manifest would be taken as an evidence of purity and if unaccompanied by their associate actions, and an opinion of character might be formed upon a wrong basis or by a false measure. The person who has a character noted for Truthfulness will associate ideas and circumstances, and determine by this means the true bearing of every statement.—He will not only see whether it is true in the abstract, or if taken by itself whether it would be a safe guide in pronouncing judgment upon character, but he will examine every statement associated with that one which seems to be most prominent, and after thus carefully scanning ithe will finally study the impression it might make if placed before the world.

Another important element in truthfulness is the fulfilling of promises to the letter. We should never make a promise when there is any natural obstacle in the way of its fulfillment. Before saying what we will do in the future, we sohuld examine well the obligations we are under, and then take upon us no obligation that would conflict with any previous one, or that would hinder the fulfillment of either. The person whose truthfulness is fully developed will fulfil every engagement at all hazards, though it be to his own detriment. In the language of the wise man, "He will swear to his own hurt, and change not."

In consideration of the above facts, would it not be well for teachers and parents to consider that to cultivate Touthfulness should be the chief end of all mental and moral discipline, and unless this end be in view all our training will be in vain.

PUNCTUALITY.—It may seem of little moment to be punctual, but to use the words of an eminent theologian, "our life is made up of little things." Our attention to them is the index of our character, often the scales by which it is weighed. Punctuality requires no undue exertion, and its influence is a most salutary one. Its cultivation seems the more important as we witness the deleterious influence of dilatoriness in habit, the evil effect of which none deny. "Better late than never," transformed into "better never late," is an excellent maxim. Whether we move in the higher walks of life, or tread the quiet paths of humble pursuits, punctuality amply repays us for what little effort we make in its cultivation.

IT is an odd idea to turn Christmastide eating exhibitions at butchers' shops and poultry shops in a political direction. One poulterer in London exhibited a large turkey, and had written under it, "Not to be sold to Russia on any account." In Carlisle butchers' market at one of the stalls were hung two Sheep, dressed of course; one a beautiful and tempting object; the other lean-looking, with a long, artificially stretched, thin body and neck, very dark colored. The former was decorated with yellow ribbons (Conservative), with the inscription, "Bred by W. N. Hodgson, Esq., Newby Grange." The other was decorated with blue ribbons, with the inscription, "Bred by Potter, fed by Lawson."

A MOTHER'S INFLUENCE.—A man finds he cannot make his way in the world without honesty and industry, so that, although his father's example may do much, he has to depend upon his own exertions; he must work, he must be honest, or he cannot attain to any enviable rank. But the tender soothing of a mother, her sympathy, her devotedness, her forgiving temper—all this sinks deep in a child's heart; and let him wander ever so wide, let him err, or let him lead a life of virtue, the remembrance of all this comes like a holy calm over his heart, and he weeps that he has offended her, or he rejoices that he has listened to her disinterested, gentle admonition.

The Woodpecker.—We have seen planters killing the woodpecker for sport. They are regarded as a nuisance. because they peck holes in the shuck, and are charged with eating your corn. But in this last particular injustice is done them. If you will go to every ear they have pecked, and examine closely you find that a worm has been there eating the corn, but it is not there then because the woodpecker has taken it off the ear and swallowed it. Instead of eating your corn it will protect it from the worm. He is therefore, your friend and not your enemy, and you should not kill him.—*Exchange paper.*

DECORATIONS.—A witty Frenchman says that "a French major is a man who had three decorations. The third was given him because he had two, the second because he had one, and the first because he had none!"

"Sambo, why am dat nigger down de hole ob de boat like a chicken in de egg?"—"I gives um up."—"'Cause he he can't git out if it wasn't for de hatch."

HOUSE AND FARM.

New Lands for Orchards.—That the newly planted orchards do not flourish as well as those put out by our grandfathers, nearly all are willing to admit. If they come into bearing earlier, and and produce fruits of a superior quality, they are short lived and extremely liable to disaase. The old trees and old planters were ignorant of many of the ills that have befallen those that have since occupied their places. Many persons think that climatic changes have much to do with bringing about this "decline and fall" in the prosperity of the orchard, but there is little that tends to show that such is the case. Others who moved from the old apple regions of the East, think there are no soils here adapted to successfully growing the apple tree; but the truth is, the raising of apple trees in the East has become even more difficult than in the West. For very many years, Maine furnished a vast quantity of winter apples that did much, not only to supply the market in the Southern States, but in California and the West Indies. Orcharding became so profitable that many new trees were planted to take the place of old trees that were planted out seventy-five years ago, which bore as seedlings for a long time, and were then engrafted with the Black and Yellow Russet and Rhode Island Greening. But these new orchards, as a rule, do not flourish. For several years past apples from Michigan have come into competition with those grown in the valley of the Kenebeck, while old Connecticut and New Hampshire hard cider drinkers have drawn their supply from the same source. It is within the memory of the writer that apples were so plenty in many parts of New England, that fair cooking apples could be obtained for a dime a bushel, while cider went begging at seventy-five cents a barrel. Apples were then an important article of food for milch cows and stock hogs. Vinegar from cider was the only kind in use, while apple brandy was distilled in a large number of towns. What is the matter that the new apple trees do not flourish as of yore in the old Pine Tree State which was an Apple Tree State as well?—There are the same bleak winds, granite hills and crystal streams as in the days when Knox and Dearborn planted out their cider orchards. We believe the reason may be found in this: The old Trees were put on new land from which the forest had just been cleared away, while the new trees are put in old worn out soils that have been cropped from fifty to a hundred years. The roots of these young trees seek in vain for sustenance in soil from which not only the mineral salts but the vegetable matter has been abstracted. We have a scripture injunction not to put "new wine into old bottles;" and sound discretion should teach us not to put new apple trees into old land. We have lately seen quite a number of orchards set out in the west on lands that have been sown to wheat till they have failed to return anything like remunerative crops. We believe the plan to be a bad one. There is a good deal of expense incurred in setting out and tending for a series of years an orchard of apple trees, and it is intended to furnish fruit for no more than one generation, it is important that it be put to the best land that the farm affords. One life is long enough to make a series of experiments in orchard setting, after several failures have been experienced.—*Prarie Farmer.*

A Small Pox Remedy.—A correspondent of the Stock (California) Herald writes as follows:

"I herewith append a recipe which has been used to my knowledge in hundreds of cases. It will prevent or cure the small-pox though the pittings are filling. When Jenner discovered cow pox in England, the world of science hurled an avalanche of fame upon his head, but when the most scientific school of Medicine in the world—that of Paris—published this recipe as a panacea for small-pox, it passed unheeded. It is as unfailing as fate, and conquers in every instance. It is harmless when taken by a well person. It will also cure scarlet fever. Here is the recipe as I have used it, and cured my children of scarlet fever; here it is as I have used it to cure the small-pox; when learned physicians said the patient must die, it cured: Sulphate of zinc, one grain; foxglove, (digitalis,) one grain; half a teaspoonfull of sugar; mix with two tablespoonfuls of water. When thoroughly mixed, add four ounces of water. Take a spoonful every hour. Eeither disease will disappear in twelve hours. For a child, smaller doses, according to age. If counties would compel their physicians to use this, there would be no need of pest houses. If you value advice and experience, use this for this terrible disease.

Cleaning of Glass.—To clean Glass thoroughly and restore it's original lustre, after the ordinary methods have failed, recourse may be had to hydrofluoric acid, such as is sold by the chemical establishments in small guttapercha bottles. This is to be diluted with four or five times its volume of water. A few drops of the solution placed on a wad of cotton, and the surface of the glass thoroughly rubbed over with it, and then washed off with a good deal of water. The surface of the glass will be dissolved by this application a new one laid bare. This process is well adapted to restoring the brightness of lenses of spectacles or spy-glasses, dimmed by age. If a concentrated solution of this acid be allowed to remain for some time upon glass, a cavity will be produced remarkble for its brilliant lustre.

Some great burley counsellor once said to Curran, "if you go on so, I'll put you in my pocket."

If you do," said Curran "you'll have more law in your pocket than ever you had in your head."