

The Bedford Gazette.

BY MEYERS & MENGEL.

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JOE 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 orders should be addressed to MEYERS & MENGEL, Publishers.

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.
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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 cables, we propose commencing operations in China, and laying down a line of nine hundred miles at once, between the following port, viz:

Population.	
Canton 1,800,000	
Amoy 600,000	
Hong Kong 250,000	
Swatow 200,000	
Foo-Chow 1,250,000	
Ningpo 300,000	
Hang Cheen 400,000	
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 postal system, and her only means now of communicating information to and from the interior, and to seaports on water.

The Western World knows that China is a very large country, in the main densely populated, 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 magistrates make her population *Four hundred and forty million*, 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 preferred facility for procuring early information. It is observed in California that the Chinese make great use of the telegraph, though it is there transmitted in English alone. To-day great numbers of 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.

For the stock of this Company has been unquestionably 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, a limited number, may be obtained at \$50 each, \$10 payable down, \$15 on the 1st of November, and \$25 payable in monthly installments 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 orders and can give all the necessary information on the subject. sept25yl

W.P. combine style with neatness of the JONES' ONE PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE

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604 MARKET STREET,
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M. P. SPIDEL,

HOUSE PAINTER AND PAPER HANGER,
BEDFORD PA.

All kinds of Painting, Graining, Paper hanging, &c., done at the shortest notice.
Orders solicited.
apr25m3

PRINTERS' INK has made many a business man rich. We ask you to try it in the columns of our Gazette.

THE local circulation of the BEDFORD GAZETTE is larger than that of any other paper in this section of country, and the force of the greatest inducements to business men to advertise in its columns.

Hoodland'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 not laxative, or purgative, or any thing like one; but good, honest, reliable medicines. They are

The greatest known remedies for

Liver Complaint,

DYSPEPSIA,

Nervous Debility,

JAUNDICE,

Disorders of the Kidneys,

ERUPTIONS OF THE SKIN,

and all Diseases arising from a Disordered Liver,

Stomach, or

IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

Constipation, Flatulence, Icteric Piles, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Digestion for Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering of the Heart, Pits of the Stomach, Swelling of the Head, Headache or Dizziness, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the sight, Drops in the Head, Dimness of Perception, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, etc., Sudden Flashes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginations 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 Berries from which these extracts are made, are gathered in Germany. All the medicinal virtues are ex-tracted from them by a scientific Chemist. These extracts are compounded in the 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 Bitter 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 Sarsaparilla, Gum, 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 run 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 Hoodland's German Bitters or Tonic in the cure of Debility. They impart a tone and vigor to the whole system, strengthen the appetite, cause an increase of the force of the system, to digest, purify the blood, give a good sound, healthy complexion, eradicate the yellow tinge from the eye, impart a glow to the cheeks, and change the patient from a short-breathed, emaciated, weak, and nervous invalid, to a full-faced, stout, and vigorous man.

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. They purify the system, purify your Liver in order to keep your digestive organs in a sound, healthy condition, by the use of these medicines. They 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 "Hoodland's German Bitters" is not an intoxicating beverage, but 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 TAMMSON.

Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

PHILADELPHIA, April 25, 1866.

I consider "Hoodland's German Bitters" a valuable medicine in cases of attacks of Indigestion or Dyspepsia. I can certify this from my experience of it. J. H. KENNARD.

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. Hoodland's German Bitters, I depart for one 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 will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above causes. Yours, very respectfully,
J. H. KENNARD,
Eight, below Coates Street.

CAUTION.

Hoodland'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.

Recall that it is Dr. Hoodland'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 at our 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 before buying in order to get the genuine.

may25/69yl

MISREGULATION.

A Negro Marries a Radical's Daughter and Seduces her Sister.

Mr. Daniel Hoy is a radical who lives in Lorberry, about four miles above Pinegrove, in this county. He is a thorough believer in the doctrines, teachings and principles of Radicalism, and regularly votes the Radical ticket. He was an advocate, too, of the fifteenth amendment, and treats the negro as a "man and brother." Mr. Hoy has a daughter Eliza by name, who is very fair to look upon. John Bowe is one of the "coming men," as black as the ace of spades, but what else there is enticing about him we are unable to say. Between John and Eliza some time since there sprung up a warm intimacy and affection, which resulted about two weeks since in the twin being united in the holy bonds of matrimony by a Radical clergyman of Pinegrove. Now they are man and wife.

But "the course of true love never did run smooth," and Mrs. Bowe's father has raised a storm of indignation over the result of his own paternal teaching and belief. His daughter believed that her safe lover was "a man and a brother," and as good as she was herself. What difference to her if his skin was many shades darker and blacker? Him she loved and to him she pledged her vows. He was her all in all, her present and future, the sunlight of her existence. Were ever the characters Othello and Desdemona better assumed? What the sequel will be, remains to be seen, as the father of Mrs. Bowe is still on the war path against the clergyman who disgraced his manhood and calling by tying the nuptial knot between two such lovers!

But this is not all. Mrs. Bowe has a sister, as fair to look upon as she. Between this sister and Mr. Bowe an intimacy has also existed the fruits of which will be repeated shortly. "She loved not wisely, but too well," and soon another Japhet will appear in search of a father. She has heard of, read of, and seen many a black sheep in a flock, and from her conduct she seems to prefer the black! To her sorrow and shame she has found out what a gay deceiver this black Lothario has proven himself to be. We presume Mr. Bowe is a happy "man and brother," being the husband of one sister, and so soon to assume paternal relations to a little "kinky," and the mother of whom we have already described. So much for Mr. Bowe, Mrs. Bowe and her sister.— *Pottsville Standard.*

LESSONS IN DECENCY—THE NEW ALLEYS.

"Knock down the d-d blue coated white trash," "Let's kill every d-d Democrat." Such, fellow citizens, were the cries under whose influence the glorious Republican party, the party of "great moral ideas," the high-toned gentlemen's party, the all the talents party, went into action in Washington City on the 7th inst., armed with clubs, pistols and razors—the latter the favorite weapon of the freedman—these crazy negroes, incited by such miserable white men as John W. Forney and other speakers at their Republican assemblies, ran riot in their excitement through the streets of our Capital. The police, however, brought these colored gentlemen to their bearings, although "the colored troops fought nobly." Are we to have these scenes enacted here too for the sake of an increased Republican vote? Is our city to be the scene of negro riot and outrage? Is the cry which resounded through the streets of Washington to be re-echoed wherever these demi-savages possess sufficient numbers to endue them with a riotous courage?

Surely the party which grovels so low as to ally itself to such auxiliaries, must be condemned as unworthy the fellowship of any man possessing ordinary self respect. The dusky barber at Willard's Hotel is Select Councilman, and one of the Common Council is the head waiter at the National Hotel. In a few years our own council may be mottled in like fashion; who knows how soon, for Samba is strong on the hill, and may command one or two in council. Fought! how the whole thing disgusts a man possessing decent instincts, and how such wanton trifling with the sacred forms on which free government rests fills with serious apprehension every thoughtful citizen.

SUGGESTIONS OF A DEVILISH HEART.

The Washington correspondent of a Sunday paper, after stating that Gen. Butler had called on the President and the Secretary of War, to urge the adoption of measures for the punishment of crimes committed in the Southern States, remarks:

It is understood that Secretary Rawlins appreciated the gravity of the situation, and will shortly issue orders to officers of the army commanding in the Southern States, directing that, whenever a political murder occurs, the troops shall arrest all the principal male citizens within a radius of two miles of the place where the affair may have happened, and keep them in confinement as hostages until the perpetrator of the murder is discovered and punished.

This solution of the trouble hardly comes up to General Butler's ideas of what should be done. He held that nothing less than a terrible example will prevent the repetition of such murders, and believes that whenever a political murder is committed, the country, for ten miles square from the scene, should be devastated, and not a human habitation nor crops should be left to shelter and sustain those who, while they may not be actively guilty, passively encourage such crimes.

Gen. Butler may be devilish enough to suggest such an outrage, and the administration may be had enough to execute it, but we doubt whether they have the courage to carry out such high views.

MR. SHORT SAYS THE ONLY THING HE CAN

pay these times is his addresses to the ladies and these he never allows to get overdue.

A TOUCHING INCIDENT.

We have never read a more touching, beautiful incident than the following which occurred a short time since in one of the French courts. The noble nobility of the brother and the affectionate faith of the sister, are examples to be followed by the unfortunate youth of our own or any country, and an evidence, however dark the day, an honest heart and a firm resolve will overcome the greatest obstacles.

A French paper says that Lucille Rouen, a pretty girl, with blue eyes and fair hair poorly but neatly clad, was brought before the Sixth Court of Correction, under the charge of vagrancy.

"Does any one claim you?" asked the magistrate.

"Oh! my good sir," said she, "I have no longer any friends; my father and mother are dead, and I have only my brother James; but he is as young as I am. O, sir, what can he do for me?"

"The court must send you to the house of correction."

"Here I am sister; here I am, do not fear," cried a childish voice from the other end of the court, and at the same instant a little boy, with a lively countenance, started forth from amid the crowd and stood before the judge.

"Who are you?" said he.

"James Rouen, the brother of this poor little girl."

"Your age?"

"Thirteen."

"And what do you want?"

"I come to claim my Lucille."

"But have you the means of providing for her?"

"Yesterday I had none; but I now have. Don't be afraid."

"Oh! how good you are, James."

"Well, let us see, my boy," said the magistrate; "the court is disposed to do all that it can for your sister; but you must give us some explanation."

"About a fortnight ago, sir," exclaimed the boy, "my poor mother died of a bad cough, for it was cold at home. We were in great trouble. Then I said to myself, I will become an artisan, and when I know a good trade, I will support my sister. I went apprentice to a brush-maker. Every day I used to carry her half of my dinner, and at night I took her secretly to my room, and she slept on my bed while I slept on the floor. But it appears that she had not enough to eat. One day she begged on the Boulevard and was taken up. When I heard that, I said to myself, 'Come, my boy, things cannot last so; you must find something better.' I soon found a good place where I am fed and clothed and have twenty francs a month. I have also found a good woman, who, for these twenty francs, will take care of Lucille, and teach her needlework. I claim my sister."

"My boy," said the judge, "your conduct is very honorable. However, your sister cannot be set at liberty till to-morrow."

"Never mind, Lucille," said the boy, "I will come and fetch you early to-morrow," then turning to the magistrate he said, "I may kiss her, may I not, sir?"

He then threw himself into the arms of his sister, and both wept fond tears of affection.

PRAIRIE LIFE FOR INVALID GIRLS.

[By Grace Percival.]

I write this sketch in the hope of arousing one of those pale, nervous, young ladies who lie on their sofas the most of the time, to take more exercise, and if possible, out in the fields, among the birds and flowers. My health had always been rather delicate, until we moved out on the farm nearly a year ago, and now I can hardly believe that I am the same person, so great is the change. One morning last May papa came in, and finding me reclining on the lounge, asked me if I would not like to help to drop corn. Never having been accustomed to work much, I looked surprised, I have no doubt, at the proposition; but after considerable coaxing, I at length rather dubiously consented to try the experiment. So, after arranging myself in a short calico dress, tight shoes and a large straw hat, we set out for the field. Our way led through a meadow of the brightest green spangled with dew, and embowered with beautiful wild flowers. The field was situated on a knoll and commanded a wide view of the surrounding prairie. I felt like shouting aloud, everything looked so lovely, that bright May morning. But there was the corn to drop! and I was soon busily engaged in this very romantic occupation. I did not become quite fascinated with it; though I fear my mind was more intent upon some day-dream, suggested by that lovely scene, than upon my work.— But that evening, when I sat down at the table, I felt that the day's work had done me good, and I was refreshed in mind and body. I resolved to take a walk every day, and be out in the open air as much as possible. I have never had any reason to regret keeping that resolve. Will that invalid young lady for whose benefit I am writing this listen to a word of advice? If you can, make your home in the country; take an interest in out-door work and rural recreations, such as walking, riding, bathing and many others I might mention. A flower garden is a very pleasant place for exercise, while keeping it in order and enjoying its products. Everything is lively in the country. There are murmuring brooks shaded by handsome trees, soft, velvety meadows, and beautiful birds and flowers, all leading your soul from the contemplation of things terrestrial, up to Nature's God, and the glories of a celestial home.

CREOLE GIRL.—The mind and heart

of a Creole girl, tenderly nurtured, are like a virgin page of paper on which no impressions has yet been made—innocent of evil thoughts or deeds, and unacknowledged by premature experience. The will of the parents has ever been the child's law, and that pernicious make-believe love-making styled "flirtations"—in which young America indulges freely on entering her teens—the Creole girl would shrink from as unimposed and shameful. The Creole girl is taken early into society, but always under her mother's wing and strict supervision; and her shrinking modesty and timidity of manner surprise the American or Englishman, accustomed to the frank fearlessness of his fair young compatriots. Until marriage, mademoiselle is as shy as a partridge, and never ventures long from the protecting wing of her *chaperon*, from whom her partner takes her for the dance, and to whom he promptly returns her when the quadrille is over; for unmarried women do not often waltz. Her conversation is carried on with blushing cheeks and downcast eyes, and no promenade of the rooms after the dance—when whispered notions are exchanged, or soft glances shot at you by the fair Parthian hanging on your arm—is permitted by Creole etiquette. The young girl would "compromise" herself who tried these. As for riding or walking alone with a man, married or unmarried, unless a very old one, the Creole girl would just as soon dream of letting him kiss her, and, in fact, would consider the one improper as the other.

A NEGRO HAS KILLED A DEMOCRATIC

Senator down South. The dispatch don't say whether this Democrat had been imitating the example of the carpet-bagger, and making too free with the negro's wife. It will be hard work for the racial papers to make a Ku Klux outrage of this. The killing was the wrong way. If the negro had been killed, there would have been a terrible pow-wow in the radical camp. But the murderer is a negro—one of the highly favored race—while the victim was only a white man and a Democrat, there is no occasion to call out the military in this case. "Let us have peace."

A PHYSICIAN EXAMINING A STUDENT

as to his progress, asked him:

"Should a man fall into a well forty feet deep, and strike his head against one of the tools with which he had been digging, what would be your course if called in as surgeon?"

The student replied:

"I should advise them to let the man lie, and fill up the well."

Profane swearing is abominable. Vulgar language is disgusting. Loud laughing is impolite. Inquisitiveness is offensive. Tattling is mean. Telling lies is contemptible. Slandering is devilish. Ignorance is disgraceful, and laziness is shameful. Avoid all the above vices, and aim at usefulness.

"Dare are," said a sable orator, "two roads through this world. De one am a broad and narrow road that leads to perdition, and de tudder am a narrow and broad road that leads to destruction." "If dat am de case," said a sable hearer, "dis called individual takes to de woods."

Ned Buntline having lectured on the evils of intemperance in California, many months, is now said to be illustrating by his personal example, the aforesaid evils and has gone into the faro banking business at White Pine.

It is unlawful for the soldiers stationed at Sitka to purchase liquor. They send the Russian children to the stores to purchase liquor for them, and from this practice the children are said to have become habitual drunkards.

"How is coal now?" inquired a gentleman of a son of the Emerald Isle, who was dumping a load of that article. "Black as liver, sir, be jabers," responded Patrick.

THE time for the organization of Democratic campaign clubs is near at hand. There should be thorough organization in every election precinct.

STRANGE, SAD TALE.

A very singular but sad story comes to us from Illinois. A few weeks since Mrs. Dorcas L. Smith, the wife of one of the wealthiest men in the west division of Chicago, was found lying in her cellar, on a bright Sunday morning, with her throat cut from ear to ear. A knife by her side told how it was done. The only cause for this dreadful act was harsh treatment on the part of the lady's husband, who, with his acquired wealth, had not succeeded in acquiring the habits of civilization. The sudden and awful death of her mother made a deep impression upon her daughter Jennie the only one remaining at home; so much so that it is thought her mind became affected.— For several weeks past her health has perceptibly declined, and quite recently she became almost completely paralyzed. Indications pointed to a system of poisoning, and after much persuasion the poor girl confessed that this was the case. Not caring to live after the decease of her mother, the unfortunate girl had ever since that sad event been taking different preparations of arsenic and other poisons, with the object of ultimately killing herself, and the continued use of the drugs had finally induced paralysis. Her condition is now a very precarious one, and it is considered very doubtful whether she can long survive. As she states the only motive for the commission of this system of slow suicide was a desire to join her mother, from whom she had never been separated.

GINGER BEER.—Take of ginger,

bruised or sliced, one and a half ounces; cream of tartar, one ounce; loaf sugar, one pound; one lemon, sliced; put them into a pan and pour six quarts of boiling water upon them. When nearly cold put in a little yeast, and stir it for about a minute. Let it stand till next day, then strain and bottle it. It is fit to drink in three days, but will not keep good longer than a fortnight. The corks should be tied down, and the bottles placed upright in a cool place.

LAMP WICKS.—How to make them.

Take a strip of Canton flannel three times the width of a wick, double it, so it will be three thicknesses, the smooth side out, and sew the raw edge and the doubled edge together over and over. Do not get too large, and it will burn as well as the best sale wick. Every one generally has scraps of Canton flannel in the house, so that all a wick will cost will be about five minutes' work."

AT A FARMER'S CLUB IN OHIO,

the discussion of the question resulted in the conclusion that August and February are the most suitable months for cutting timber. In August the summer's growth is mature and firm. In