The Bedford Gazette.

BY MEYERS & MENGEL. BEDFORD, PA. THURSDAY MORNING, APRIL 14, 1870. VOL. 65.—WHOLE No. 3,363.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

THE BEDFORD GAZETTE is published every Thursday 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 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 dissolutions 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	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.

☞ All letters should be addressed to

MEYERS & MENGEL,
Publishers.

Miscellaneous.

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, Record, Letter, Sermon, Ladies' Gilt, Mourning, Bath Post, ream Laid Note, Legal, Foolscap, Congress Letter, Commercial Note, Ladies' Octavo, French Note, Damask 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, Account Books, Pocket Ledgers, Tuck Memorandums, Money Books, Blank Judgment Notes, drafts, receipts, &c Ledgers, Cash Books, Time Books, Pass Books, Pocket Books,

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, Hollowbush & Carey's, Dunton, and Clark's Indelible, Cohen's Office, Guttknecht's, Cohen's, Payson, Scribner's Pens, Faber's Tablet, Eagle, Faber'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,
ank 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 mattter.

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

Jang1870.

THE BEDFORD COUNTY BANK,
BLOODY RUN, PENN'A.

Accounts Solicited from Banks, Bankers and others. Interests allowed on time deposits. Collections made on all accessible points. A general banking business transacted. Stockholders individually liable for deposits.

STOCKHOLDERS:

J. M. BELL, W. P. ORRISON, JOHN SCOTT, THOMAS FISHER, W. DORRIS, —of First National Bank of Huntingdon, Pa.
G. W. GARRETSON, D. P. GWIN, H. G FISHER, J. H. GLAZIER,
S. L RUSSELL, Bedford, Pa.
S. NYCUM, Rays Hill, Pa.
J. M BARNDOLLAR, Bloody Run, Pa.
J. B. WILLIAMS, " "
J. W. BARNDOLLAR, " "
J. DeBOIS, " "

feb24tf. J. DeBOIS, Cashier.

SPRING AND SUMMER IMPORTATION 1870.

RIBBONS, MILLINERY AND STRAW GOODS.

ARMSTONG, CATOR, & CO.,
Importers and Jobbers of

Bonnet, Trimming and Velvet Ribbons, Bonnet Silks. Satins and Velvets, Blonds, Netts; Crapes, Ruches, Flowers, Feathers, Ornaments, Straw Bonnets and Ladies' Hats, Trimmed and Untrimmed, Shaker Hoods, &c.

237 and 239 Baltimore Street,
BALTIMORE MD.

Offer the largest Stock to be found in this Country, and unequaled in choice variety and cheapness, comprising the latest Parisian novelties.

Orders solicited, and prompt attention given. feb24m3*

Publications.

1870. A FAMILY 1870.

NEWSPAPER FOR EVERYBODY

"THE PATRIOT,"

A Daily and Weekly Newspaper

GREAT INDUCEMENTS TO CLUBS.

Only Democratic Paper at the Capital.

THE WEEKLY PATRIOT

is an eight page sheet, and contains forty-eight columns of reading matter. In its columns can be found tales, sketches, correspondence, speches, agricultural facts and experiences, receipts in domestic economy, science and art, discovery, travel, incidents, anecdotes, historical sketches, state news items, local occurrences, foreign and domestic news, noted events, telegrams from all parts of the world, commercial reports, stock and general market quotations and a great variety of current miscellany, besides editorial and communicated discussions of and criticisms upon the past political events of the times. Added to these varied subjects will be full and fresh reports of congressional and legislative proceedings.

TERMS OF THE WEEKLY

One copy, one year, cash in advance		$2 00
One copy, six months,	" "	1 00
Four copies, one year,	" "	7 50
Ten copies, one year,	" "	18 00
Twenty copies, one year,	" "	25 00
Thirty copies, one year,	" "	50 00
Fifty copies, one year,	" "	81 00
One hundred copies,	" "	135 00

With the following premiums to persons getting up clubs. Agents sending us clubs will be paid the following premiums in money:

To any person sending us a

Club of four for $7 50 cash	$1 00
" ten for $18 00 cash	2 00
" twenty for 35 00 cash	4 00
" thirty for $51 00 cash	6 00
" fifty for $81 00 cash	10 00
" one hundred for $135 00 cash	25 00

The cash to accompany every order. Agents may retain amount of their premiums.

Young men devote your leisure time to getting up clubs for the PATRIOT. There is not a village or township in which, with a little exertion, a club may not be raised. Here is an excellent opportunity to circulate a good weekly paper and make money by the operation. No such offers were ever made before by the publishers of any newspaper. Send your orders as soon as possible.

THE MORNING PATRIOT

is a first class daily newspaper, containing full associated press reports special Washington dispatches from our own correspondent "Delta," the most complete and accurate market reports, full accounts of the proceedings of Congress and Legislature, spicy editorials, etc., etc.

TERMS OF THE DAILY:

One copy, one year, by mail	$7 00
Five copies, one year, by mail	32 00
Ten copies, one year, by mail	60 00

Larger clubs at the last named rates. Papers may be separately addressed, but must be taken in one package. The money must accompany the order to insure attention. Address

B. F. MEYERS & Co.,
dec2tf Harrisburg, Pa.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE FOR THE

NEW YORK WEEKLY,

The People's Favorite Journal.

The Most Interesting Stories

Are always to be found in the

NEW YORK WEEKLY.

At present there are

SIX GREAT STORIES

running through its columns; and at least ONE STORY IS BEGUN EVERY MONTH.

New Subscribers are thus sure of having the commencement of a new continued story, no matter when they subscribe for the

NEW YORK WEEKLY.

Each number of the NEW YORK WEEKLY contains Several Beautiful Illustrations, Double the Amount of Reading Matter of any paper of its class, and the Sketches, Short Stories, Poems, etc., are by the ablest writers of America and Europe. The

NEW YORK WEEKLY

does not confine its usefulness to amusement, but publishes a great quantity of really Instructive Matter, in the most condensed form. The

N. Y. WEEKLY DEPARTMENTS

have attained a high reputation from their brevity, excellence, and correctness.

The Pleasant Paragraphs are made up of the concentrated wit and humor of many minds.

The Knowledge Box is confined to useful information on all manner of subjects.

The News Items give in the fewest words the most notable doings all over the world.

The Gossip With Correspondents contains answers to inquirers upon all imaginable subjects.

AN UNRIVALED LITERARY PAPER

IS THE

NEW YORK WEEKLY.

Each issue contains from EIGHT to TEN STORIES and SKETCHES, and HALF A DOZEN POEMS, in ADDITION to the SIX SERIAL STORIES and the VARIED DEPARTMENTS.

THE TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS.

One Year—single copy.....Three Dollars.
" " Four copies ($2 50 each)..Ten Dollars.
" " Eight copies.....Twenty Dollars.

Those sending $20 for a club of Eight, all sent at one time, will be entitled to a copy FREE. Getters-up of clubs can afterward add single copies at $2 50 each.

STREET & SMITH, Proprietors,
nov25m6. No. 55 Fulton Street, N. Y.

THE WEEKLY SUN.

BALTIMORE

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,

BY A. S. ABLE & CO.,

FROM THE "SUN IRON BUILDING,"

At the S. E. corner of Baltimore and South sts.

Terms Cash in Advance:

For One Copy for Six Months or less.....$1 00
For One Copy for One Year..... 1 50

THE WEEKLY SUN will renew its best efforts as a first-class News and Literary Journal. Every improvement of modern journalism—by which it is distinguished—will be maintained, and such attention be given to its several departments as will insure their continued interest, and whatever may be necessary to render them more complete will not be lost sight of.

Through no other medium can families and individuals in the towns and villages and rural districts of the country be so well supplied with proper literature, and a full knowledge of the world's whole news, from week to week.

MAKE UP CLUBS.

While the WEEKLY SUN is afforded at the low rate of $1 50 per annum to single subscribers, the CLUB rates are still lower, carrying the price down as low as *one dollar* per year where twenty-five copies or more are taken at one post office at a time, viz:

Club of Six Copies, One Year	$8 00
Club of Twelve Copies, One Year	15 00
Club of Fifteen Copies, One Year	18 00
Club of Twenty Copies, One Year	22 00
Club of Twenty-five Copies, One Year	25 00
Club of Thirty-five Copies, One Year	35 00

Parties, then, should get up CLUBS in their towns, villages and neighborhoods, and thus secure the advantage of these very low rates. Any postmaster or storekeeper in the county may easily accomplish this among his acquaintances, or any active person, male or female, do the same. The regular diffusion of the light and intelligence which such a journal affords will be a moral and social advantage in any neighborhood.

To those parties getting up clubs for the Weekly Sun, sent to one post office, we will mail hereafter to the address of any one sending us

A CLUB OF TWELVE SUBSCRIBERS

An extra copy of the Weekly Sun, gratis, for one year; for a

CLUB OF TWENTY SUBSCRIBERS

We will send a copy of The Daily and Weekly Sun for six months; for a

CLUB OF TWENTY-FIVE SUBSCRIBERS

We will send a copy of the Daily Sun for one year, and to the sender of a

CLUB OF THIRTY-FIVE OR MORE

We will mail both the Daily and Weekly Sun for one year.

FRESH GARDEN, FRUIT, HERB, TREE, SHRUB and EVERGREEN SEEDS, with directions for culture, prepaid by mail. The most complete and judicious assortment in the country. Agents wanted.

25 Sorts of either for $1.00; prepaid by mail. Also Small Fruits, Plants, Bulbs, all the new Potatoes, &c., prepaid by mail. 4 lbs. Early Rose Potato, prepaid, for $1 00. Conover's Colossal Asparagus, $3 per 100; $25 per 1000, prepaid. New hardy fragrant everblooming Japan Honeysuckle, 50 cts. each, prepaid. True Cape Cod Cranberry, for upland or lowland culture, $1.00 per 100, prepaid, with directions.—Priced Catalogue to any address, gratis; also trade list. Seeds on Commission.

B M. WATSON, Old Colony Nurseries and Seed Warehouse, Plymouth, Mass. Established in 1842. jan6m4.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

CLOTHING BETTER FITTING
CLOTHING BETTER MADE
CLOTHING BETTER CUT
CLOTHING BETTER FITTING
AT TOWER HALL,
AT TOWER HALL,
THAN ANYWHERE ELSE.

Half way between Fifth and Sixth Streets, BENNETT & Co., TOWER HALL, 518 MARKET ST. PHILADELPHIA

oct16'69y1.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.—The Advertiser, having been restored to health in a few weeks by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge,) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, etc. The object of the advertiser in sending the Prescription is to benefit the afflicted and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable; and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing.

Parties wishing the prescription, will please address REV EDWARD A. WILSON,

Williamsburg, Kings County, New York.

may14y1

ERRORS OF YOUTH.—A gentleman who suffered for years from Nervous Debility Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the receipt and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience, can do so by addressing in perfect confidence, JOHN B. OGDEN,

No. 42 Cedar street, New York

may14y1

Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup,

Seaweed Tonic and Mandrake Pills, will cure Consumption, Liver Complaint, and Dyspepsia, if taken according to directions. They are all three to be taken at the same time. They cleanse the stomach, relax the liver, and put it to work: then the appetite becomes good; the food digests and makes good blood; the patient begins to grow in flesh; the diseased matter ripens in the lungs and the patient outgrows the disease and gets well. This is the only way to cure consumption.

To these three medicines Dr J. H. Schenck, of Philadelphia, owes his unrivalled success in the treatment of pulmonary consumption. The Pulmonic Syrup ripens the morbid matter in the lungs, nature throws it off by an easy expectoration, for when the phlegm or matter is ripe, a slight cough will throw it off, and the patient has rest and the lungs begin to heal.

To do this, the Seaweed Tonic and Mandrake Pills must be freely used to cleanse the stomach and liver, so that the Pulmonic Syrup and the food will make good blood.

Schenck's Mandrake Pills act upon the liver, removing all obstructions, relax the ducts of the gall-bladder, the bile starts freely, and the liver is soon relieved; the stools will show what the Pills can do; nothing has ever been invented except calomel (a deadly poison which is very dangerous to use unless with great care), that will unlock the gall-bladder and starts the secretions of the liver like Schenck's Mandrake Pills.

Liver Complaint is one of the most prominent causes of Consumption.

Schenck's Seaweed Tonic is a gentle stimulant and alterative, and the Alkali in the Seaweed, which this preparation is made of, assists the stomach to throw out the gastric juice to dissolve the food with the Pulmonic Syrup, and it is made into good blood without fermentation or souring in the stomach.

The great reason why physicians do not cure consumption is, they try to do too much; they give medicine to stop the cough, to stop chills, to stop night sweats, hectic fever, and by so doing heyderange the whole digestive powers, locking up the secretions, and eventually the patient sinks and dies.

Dr. Schenck, in his treatment, does not try to stop a cough, night sweats, chills, or fever. Remove the cause, and they will all stop of their own accord. No one can be cured of Consumption, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Canker, Ulcerated Throat, unless the liver and stomach are made healthy.

If a person has Consumption, of course the lungs in some way are diseased, either tubercles, abscesses, bronchial irritation, pleura adhesion, or the lungs are a mass of inflammation and fast decaying. In such cases what must be done? It is not only the lungs that are wasting, but it is the whole body. The stomach and liver have lost their power to make blood out of food. Now the only chance is to take Schenck's three medicines, which will bring up a tone to the stomach, the patient will begin to want food, it will digest easily and make good blood; then the patient begins to gain in flesh, and as soon as the body begins to grow, the lungs commence to heal up, and the patient gets fleshy and well. This is the only way to cure consumption.

When there is no lung disease, and only Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia, Schenck's Seaweed Tonic and Mandrake Pills are sufficient without the Pulmonic Syrup. Take the Mandrake Pills freely in all billious complaints, as they are perfectly harmless.

Dr. Schenck, who has enjoyed uninterrupted health for many years past, and now weighs 225 pounds, was wasted away to a mere skeleton, in the very last stage of Pulmonary Consumption, his physicians having pronounced his case hopeless and abandoned him to his fate. He was cured by the aforesaid medicines, and since his recovery many thousands similarly afflicted have used Dr. Schenck's preparations with the same remarkable success. Full directions accompanying each, make it not absolutely necessary to personally see Dr Schenck, unless the patients wish their lungs examined, and for this purpose he is professionally at his Principal Office, Philadelphia, every Saturday, where all letters for advice must be addressed. He is also professionally at No. 32 Bond Street, New York, every other Tuesday, and at No. 35 Hanover Street, Boston, every other Wednesday. He gives advice free, but for a thorough examination with his Respirometer the price is $5. Office hours at each city from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M.

Price of the Pulmonic Syrup and Seaweed Tonic each $1 50 per bottle, or $7.50 a half-dozen Mandrake Pills 25 cents a box. For sale by all druggists.

DR. J. H. SCHENCK.
may28y1 15 N. 6th St., Philada., Pa.

Words of Wisdom for Young men On the Ruling Passion in Youth and Early Manhood, with SELF HELP for the erring and unfortunate. Send in sealed letter envelopes free of charge. Address, HOWARD ASSOCIATION Pe., Box Phila., Pa. may28, '69y1

Miscellaneous.

R. V. LEO,

CABINET-MAKER,

Bedford, Pa,

respectfully announces to the public, that he keeps constantly on hand and manufacture to order,

FURNITURE OF ALL KINDS,

Of every grade of quality and price, including

SOFAS,
PARLOR TABLES,
PARLOR CHAIRS,
DRESSING BUREAUS,
BOOK CASES
BEDSTEADS,
DINING TABLES,
COMMON CHAIRS,
WARDROBES
&c., &c., &c.

☞ COFFINS, made to order on the shortest notice and a hearse in constant readiness to attend funerals. Particular attention is given to this department.

J. H. RUSH'S MARBLE WORKS.

The undersigned, announces that he is prepared to furnish TOMB-STONES, of the fines quality of marble and of superior workmanship MARBLE MANTLES, SLABS FOR TABLES and everything in the marble line. my7,y1

THE LATEST STYLES OF JOB Work done at the Bedford Gazette Office.

The Bedford Gazette.

MARRIED BY TELEGRAPH.

'Mr. Leary, are you a married man?'

'Very, sir.'

'Very, Why do you say very?'

'Because my dear little wife and I are bound together by wiers.'

'Latimer Leary, you talk enigmas.'

'Then sir, to be plain as a primer, I will inform you that I was married by telegraph.'

'You don't say!'

'Yes, I do.'

'Then tell the company all about it.'

'I will, with pleasure. Ladies and gentlemen, my wife is a second cousin, and is also a Leary. She once resided in the city of Indianopolis while I was a resident of Centreville, in the same state. I was a bachelor of thirty but full of romance and general love because I had not made a concentration.

'Why don't you take a wife?' was continually buzzing in my ears.—'Whom will I take?' To this query a score of friends would say—'Your relative, Kate Leary.

'Kate Leary? Why she is my cousin!'

'Only a second cousin,' they would retort 'and your opposite, Latimer—Kate is a blonde and you are as dark as Erebus or the ace of clubs.'

'I had never seen Miss Leary, but this continual association of the young lady with my wedded life had an influence.

'One day a member of Congress exclaimed:—

'Mr. Leary, were I single, I would assuredly pay court to your magnificent cousin. As I am married, and you are my best friend, I earnestly hope you will possess the luxury.'

'At this period I was a merchant.—Having discharged a thieving clerk, I was so confined to my store that a journey to Indianopolis was out of the question. I was growing wild to see one whom all praised and so many wished me to wed.

'In a few days from the call of my legislative friend, his brother, a noted judge, appeared at my store. The judge was also my devoted ally, a position intensified by his recollection of being educated by my deceased father. 'Drawing a daguerreotype from his coat, said he, 'I wish to show you something nice. There, what do you say to that?'

'This, my dear friend, is Miss Kate Leary, the lady I wished you to marry.'

'Tell me,' exclaimed I, 'is she—*is* she all they claim for her?'

'My dear friend, honestly as I value truth, I have not heard her sufficiently praised.'

'Why don't some man try his luck?'

'I am glad you asked. Simply because she is over-courted, and consequently hard to please. She is romantic, and, you see clearly, not winnable by ordinary methods.'

'You say she is very particular?'

'She is, sir.'

'Then good-bye for me.'

'Not at all; she is rapturous over your likeness, and sends her cousinly love with an invitation to visit her.—I pledge you I omitted not a single good point in your body, calibre or character.'

'So you consider her daguerreotype accurate!'

'I can tell you it don't flatter her. She has extraordinary beauty, and the kind that is more stricking in animation or conversation.'

'While mutual friends in Centreville were lauding my fair cousin, mutual friends in Indianopolis were loud in their eulogies of me and preparing her mind for an alliance.

'I am not self-conceited. But believing such concord to be born an oblivous fact, I settled on the idea of marrying this wonder in beauty, soul and accomplishment.

'My intent was quickly confirmed upon hearing that a very wealthy and influential banker from Gotham was in the melting mood. I remember it was at midnight. I hinted from my store the last batch of chronic loungers, and selected the best stationary in my establishment. I was to write my first letter to Kate.

'From all that had passed a fine style was easy. I always flattered myself on my syntax, and will unegotistically affirm that my missive was at once tender, audacious, dignified, wild and intense. It struck her like an electric shock. The banker was laughed out of competition, and your humble servant was master of the situation.

'Such a reply as I received! Well—you must see—you shall see it. I have good gas works but I am inadequate. In a brief time we learned that each knew the other will. The much said by so many mutuals, superadded to our daguerreotypes and letters, made us a comprehending couple; in fact, we confessed our love—a full, round, ripe and luscious article. There could be no unsafety in the case. Our lineage was common and every fact known. What followed is clear—an engagement!—yes, between unseen lovers and cousins.

'I was 'dying' to fold her to my heart, but my solus condition and maturing appointments postponed it indefinately.

'What did you say? Why didn't she visit one of our friends at Centreville? I answer you cheerfully. She was an oddity. She had her notions and would entertain them. Tho' we were plighted, she declared it should not be said that she made the first visit. Many believed she was right. I don't argue the point merely answer a question.

'Weeks passed, letters were numerous and copiously saccharine. The time arrived when I could bear my single condition no longer. What if some one were to cut me out at the eleventh hour? With such a love, what would become of me? I was determined to own her, even if I did not see her in a decade.

'An idea dawned—a brilliant one.—It was to compass a speedy marriage, and satisfy her thirst for romance. After a flood of tenderness by way of dramatic peroration, I wrote: '——, my adorned one, let us depart from the stale routine, and wed by telegraph.'

'The idea took her by storm. Her answer was characteristic. It ran thus: 'Darling, I will. The idea is savory, but is it legal?'

'Immediately I sent for my friend, the judge. Soon he faced me; said I, 'Judge, is a marriage by telegraph legal?'

'Certainly, sir: I see no objection to a contract by telegraph. I readily perceive how all the aquirements can be accomplished.'

'Will you state this opinion on paper and prescribe a formula for an electric wedding?'

'With pleasure, sir.'

'The judge understood me, and gladly complied. The result I forwarded to Kate by return mail, and soon received word that on the following Thursday she and proper authority would present themselves at the Indianopolis office according to said formula, there to enter upon the holy state of matrimony.

'I tell you the appointed hour was a great one among the mutual friends at each end of the wire. The affair was so novel, that all else was eclipsed by the contemplation of it.

'Clergymen and witnesses assembled at the *termini*. Their, in full costume, two unseen lovers were to be made man and wife. The instrument began its tick, tick, ticking. The operator read, clergyman put questions, I answered, the instrument did more work, and soon a I was saluted as the husband of Kate Leary. Happy was I, though the possessor of a lady I never beheld.

'One week passed, and I was still without help. My brain was becoming phrenzied; I must see Kate, and I must go to her first, for it was her fiat and well did I know what a Leary was.

'By entreaty, I prevailed upon a brother merchant to lend me his clerk. Soon as he put his foot in the door, I put mine in a stage *en route* for the capital of Indiana.

'When about twelve miles from the city, we stopped for a passenger. It was a young lady. Such a being I never beheld. She resembled my likeness of Kate, but was far more beautiful. I own my heart went out to her. Call me fickle, say what you please, and I will bear it. I repeat, my heart gushed forth in a flood of love.

'Here was a fix! I, a married man going to see his telegraphed bride, and as telegraphically in love with another woman. I began to repent my haste and when too late, saw the crime of marrying a woman I had never set my eyes upon. What would I do? What could I do? The lady was already married, for I heard the driver call her madam.

'How she eyed me! I spoke about the coach window being raised to suit her. She thanked me in tones that acted like an arterial stimulant. I was gone. Much conversation followed, and I was a goner. I saw she was giving me sweet, yet pleading looks.—Heavens! thought I, she is unhappily mated. Suppose I give her my sympathy. Yet should I jeopardize myself before such transcendent charms? Suppose I betray my love, how would I feel when in the presence of my wife, and what power would I confer on a total stranger? I had it. I would betray nothing but would offer consolation to a flower most neglected. We were the only passengers and what a good chance.

'Madam,' said I, 'please pardon me, but you seem to exist under a cloud.'

'She sighed deeply.

'May I ask if you are a widow?'

'Well sir, not a widow, though I do not live with my husband.'

'Poor soul!' continued I.

'She put her handkerchief into her mouth. I thought about half of it went in; but of course it was to stop her emotion.

'You are not happy, madam?'

'Very far from it, sir; I am miserable.'

'So was I—miserable to put my arms about her neck.

'Where do you reside, madam?'

'In Indianapolis.'

'Have you friends there?'

'Many, sir.'

'No doubt of it. Allow me to ask, do you like your husband?'

'*Devotedly*, sir.'

'Then why do you not live with him?'

'Would be glad of the chance, sir.'

'When did you see him last.'

'I have never seen him, sir.'

'Here she again half swallowed the handkerchief.'

'*Never* seen him, Why what do you mean?'

'Sir, have you not read of a telegraphic wedding.

'Julius Cæsar!' cried I. Tell me, are you Mrs. Kate Leary?'

'I am!'

'Then fall over here! And I took her to my bosom convulsively.'

"As I relaxed, she said: 'Go on Latimer, I knew you from your daguerreotype.'

'I will not prolong this, but merely remark that Kate is my next to the Great One above. I have never felt ashamed of my inconsistency, and would not lose her for the wealth of the Orient. I ever consider us as bound together by *wire*; and when asked if I am a married man, I always feel like saying—*very*.

Nothing like a balance. The girls now tip their hats clear forward, which offsets the Grecian angle behind.

IN THE WRONG PLACE.

Several times incidents have been related of gentlemen, under the influence of liquor or from absent-mindedness, getting into the wrong house. An incident, however, occurred a short time ago in the Crecent City, which came near ending in a tragedy. A gentleman, being late home and a little confused by some mercantile speculation, applied his latch-key to the wrong door and found himself in his neighbor's house.

'Who's there?' was fiercely demanded of him from the head of the stairs.

'Who the mischief are you?' was the wondering reply.

'Get out of here, or I'll shoot!' was the next salutation.

'Well, on my word, that's cool!' soliloquized the merchant.

'Cool or not, you'd better leave!'

'I think I will!' thought the merchant as he slammed the door to and went after a policeman. Returning with an officer, he hit the right door and got into his own residence. But, strange to say, no intruder could be found, and no challenge met his advance. High and low the house was searched. No one or the appearance of any one could be discovered.—His wife was awakened and protested she had heard no one.

'You did not hear a man screaming at me from the head of these stairs a moment ago! Have you been long asleep?'

'Only for a moment.'

'And you say again you heard no one?'

'No one, my dear.'

'Didn't you hear a man shouting as if he'd waken the dead and threaten to shoot me?'

'Oh, mercy no!' exclaimed the good lady now really alarmed.

'Why, mum, I heard him in the street,' interposed the officer.

'Oh, William, he wasn't here,' cried the lady.

The citizen was non-plussed. What could it mean?

'Betsy,' he said, 'I've lived with you for forty years; you have been faithful in poverty and riches, and I can't think you have commenced deceiving me at this late day; but deceit or truth, you may shoot me if there wasn't a man in this house.'

There was energy in every word of the sturdy citizen, and he believed it as he did his religion. His neighbor being on the "quivive' from the late disturbance, was listening to the loud voices, and just at this instance came out on the adjoining gallery. He heard the last words and being greatly excited himself, replied with equal energy:

'Yes, and blame me, if I didn't just find one in my house!'

'What, in your house?'

'Yes; but when I threatened to shoot the fellow ran.'

Explanations now ensued, and the difficulty finally adjusted. This strange mistake was accounted for, and the reconciled neighbors shook hands and went to bed.

PUT THAT RASCAL OUT.—While the congregation were collected at church, on a certain occasion, an old hard-featured, skin and bone individual was wending his way up the aisle, and taking a seat near the pulpit. The officiating minister was one of that class who detested written sermons, and as for prayers he thought they ought to be natural outpourings of the heart. After the singing was concluded, they were as usual called to prayer. The genius we have introduced did not kneel, but leaned his head devotionally upon the pew. The minister began by saying:

'Father of all, in every age by saint and savage adored—'

'Pope!' said a low but clear voice near old hard-features.

The minister after casting an indignant look in the direction of the voice, continued:

'Whose throne sitteth on the adamantine hill of paradise—'

'Milton!' again interrupted the voice.

The minister's lip quivered for a moment, but recovering himself he begun:

'We thank Thee, most gracious Father, that we are permitted once more to assemble in Thy name, while others, equally meritorious, but less favored, have been carried beyond that bourne from which no traveler returns——'

'Shakspeare!' again interrupted the voice.

This was too much. 'Put that impudent rascal out,' shouted the exasperated minister.

'Original!' ejaculated the voice in the same calm, provoking manner.

There is nothing, says the Somerset *Democrat*, that is so well calculated to demoralize boys as idleness; and parents, no matter what their circumstances may be, should keep their sons employed, at something useful and beneficial, if they desire them to grow up useful and respectable men. In order to illustrate what we mean, we refer to a circumstance that occurred in Cumberland, Md., a short time ago. Six young men of respectable parentage, were arrested charged with burglary and robbery, and after a hearing before the Mayor were bound over to appear at the next term of the Quarter Sessions Court. Four of these young men are not only of respectable but also of wealthy parentage, and worse than all, one of them is the son of a minister.

These boys were raised in idleness, which is the mother of dissipation, by over-indulgent parents, and having nothing else to do, they frequented drinking saloons and gambling dens of that city until, step by step from one degree of vice and crime to another we find them at last before the tribunal of justice to answer to the serious charge of burglary and robbery.

How true in this case the couplet—

"Satan finds some mischief still
For idle hands to do."

HOUSE AND FARM.

Facts in Agriculture.—All permanent improvements of land look to lime for their basis.

Periodical applications of ashes tend to keep up the integrity of the soil.

All grain crops should be harvested before perfectly ripe.

To manure or lime wet land is to throw manure, lime and labor away.

Clover as well as grasses intended for hay, should be mowed when in bloom.

Shallow plowing operates to impoverish the soil, while it decreases in production.

Punctuality in engagements is as necessary to the agriculturist as it is to a merchant.

Deep plowing greatly improves the productive powers of every variety of soil that is not wet.

Subsoiling sound land that is not wet, is eminently conducive to an increased production.

Always provide an equivalent for the substances carried off the land to the products grown thereon.

The chopping or grinding of grain to be fed to stock, operates as a saving of at least 25 per cent.

A bushel of plaster per acre, sown broadcast over clover, will add one hundred per cent. to its produce.

Full complements of tools and implements of husbandry are intimately connected with the success of the husbandman.

Early Vegetables.—In the neighborhood of large cities any quantity of early plants may be secured at the gardeners' who raise them under glass, in frames or in hot houses; but even with these facilities, we prefer plants that we have reared ourselves, to those which we can buy, not so much on the score of economy (though that is something) as on account of the fact that we find those which we have reared a good deal more hardy, and because we somehow find greater satisfaction in helping ourselves. Every one knows that vegetables which mature a few weeks earlier than the usual season are more highly prized than three or four times the quantity would be when they are no longer scarce. It is very easy to secure a supply, if one will take a little pains. An old window sash, a box two or three feet square, filled with fresh horse dung, leaf mould and rich, light earth, such as decayed sod, which is the very best, will furnish all the appliances necessary, for raising cabbage, tomatoes and egg plants enough to furnish a garden of moderate dimensions. If it is desired to raise a few early specimens, take a nail keg, saw it in two, fill with rich mould, and let a single tomato grow in each half, under cover, until the season is sufficiently advanced to set the plants out in the open air, and then by removing the hoops and bottom from the keg, the plants will grow, without even showing that they have been transplanted. A dozen such plants set out in good soil will furnish tomatoes enough for a small family, more than a month in advance of the "season."—*Journal of the Farm.*

Recipes.

Hickory Nut Cake.—One pound of sugar, one of hickory nut kernels, and the whites of six eggs.

Gingernuts.—Three pounds of flour, one of butter, one of sugar, one pint of molasses, and one-fourth of a pound of ginger.

Cookies.—One teacupful of butter, two of sugar, one of milk, two-thirds of a teaspoonful of soda, just enough flour to roll out thin. Bake a light brown.

To Stop a leak.—Beat yellow soap and whiting, with a little water, into a thick paste. Rub this over the part where the leakage is, and it will be instantly stopped.

Mock Mince-pie.—One cup of sugar one of molasses, one of raisins chopped, one of vinegar, one of water, two crackers rolled fine, spice to taste.—Bake with upper and under crusts.

Apea Cake.—One pound of flour, half a pound of butter, same of sugar, cinnamon and essence of lemon to your taste. Beat the butter and sugar, together like pound cake. Bake in a moderate oven.

Fruit Cake.—One pound of sugar, one of butter, one of flour, twelve eggs, two pound of currants, one of citron, one gill of brandy, one of wine, one tablespoonful of cinnamon, and one of ground mace.

Silver Cake.—One pound of sugar, one cup of butter, the whites of three eggs beaten to a froth, one cup of thick milk, four cups of flour, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, one teaspoonful of saleratus.

Blistered Hands and Feet.—The speediest remedy is to light a tallow candle and let the melted tallow drop in cold water, then mix the tallow in strong spirits and rub it thoroughly into the palms and soles. This is both a preventive and cure.

Corn Pound Cake.—One pound of sugar, half pound of butter, one pound of corn meal, five eggs, one teaspoonful of saleratus, one teacup of cream or good rich milk. Take out a handful of the corn meal, put in one handful of wheat flour. Flavor to your taste.

For Graham Bread.—Mix two quarts of Graham flour, one cup of molasses, one of yeast, one pint of water, a little salt, and let it rise over night; then put in pans, and let it rise another hour; bake one hour and a half in a slow oven.

Rich Cream Cake.—One half pound butter, three quarter pounds sugar, two eggs, beat the whites and yolks separately, stir into the cake, and add one wine glass full of brandy, one nutmeg, half pound flour. Before baking add half pint thick cream and one pound of raisins.