

THE DIFFERENCE.

MAN, If he wears good coat, Lift him up, lift him up; Though he be but a blab, Lift him up.

Scene in a Printing Office.

Here, You Mr. I. Did you print that paper? Why—yes, perhaps. When then? How came you to go for to put in that about my aunt?

The Fusion movement.

From the Chillicothe Advertiser. If ever the democratic press of Ohio were united on any one subject, they are firmly united in opposition to the Fusion movement.

Gen. Cass or the Principles of Self-Government.

We clip the following from the Mt. Vernon Banner. "The admirable letter of Gen. Cass, to the Committee who invited him to attend the celebration of our National Birthday at Independence Hall, in the city of Philadelphia, breathes so much of the pure spirit of 1776, and of the great principles of Self-Government, that we cannot refrain from publishing it for the benefit of our readers.

The Know-Nothing Party.

The Lancaster Intelligencer concludes an able article pointing out the proclivity of all new ideas parties, to finally affiliate with and be swallowed up by the Whig organization, with the following remark: "And such has been, and ever will be, the fate of all new parties, brought into existence by the means, for the pretended object of redressing some alleged private or local wrong, the character of which is generally indicated by the name they adopt."

Bury Me in the Morning.

By Mrs. Hall. They rise in the morning, mother, Old let me have the light, Of one bright day on my grave, mother, Ere you leave me alone with the night.

The Power of Habit.

John B. Grough, in a lecture delivered at Exeter Hall, London, thus illustrates the power of habit. The report is from a London paper. I remember riding from Buffalo to the Niagara Falls, and said to a gentleman, "What river is that, sir?"

Stopping Papers.

When will men, women, and post-masters, learn that it is of no use to return papers without designating the place from which they come? Mr. F. Fickelmeier wishes his paper stopped, says the marginal reader.

What Fashion Does.

Fashion rules the world, and a most tyrannical mistress she is, compelling people to submit to the most inconvenient things imaginable, for fashion's sake. She pinches our feet with tight shoes, or chokes us with a feather kerchief, or squeezes the breath out of our bodies by tight lacing.

Scraping and Washing Trees.

The Massachusetts Society has published a report made to it by a committee appointed to inquire into "the uses and abuses of the practice of scraping and washing trees." The conclusions arrived at are so diametrically opposed to the prevalent opinion and practice, and seem at the same time so well supported by arguments, that we need no apology for publishing the resolutions in which those conclusions are contained, though we do not endorse every thing contained in the report.

Let that Trunk Alone.

An old lady who resides in Sandwich was taken ill a few days since, and to all appearances died. She was living alone for some time, and it was thought she had a good deal of money stowed away in some secret corner, as she had always been well to do in the world. Her neighbors attended to her during her illness, and when she had ceased to breathe, made preparations to perform the last sad offices to the dead.

How to Keep Gathered Fruit and Flowers always Fresh.

A friend has just informed us that fruit and flowers may be preserved from decay and fading, by immersing them in a solution of gum-arabic in water two or three times, waiting a sufficient time between each immersion to allow to dry. This process covers the surface of the fruit with a thin coating of the gum, which is entirely impervious to the air, and thus prevents the decay of the fruit, or the withering of the flower.

Machinery in Farming.

It is not enough that farmers avail themselves of all the advantages which chemistry affords in its application to their art; it is not enough that they learn how to save as much as possible of the manure made on their premises, and the best method of applying these and also purchased specific manures; it is not enough that they know at what seasons and to what depths their soils should be cultivated. They must perform as many of the operations of farming by machinery as machinery can be made to perform to advantage.

Man's Food.

What do men really live upon? says the "Scientific American." The answer will be various enough. The Canudo, who in wild panoplas of Buenos Ayres, managing his wild horse with incredible dexterity, throws the lasso, or flia to catch the ostrich, the guanaco, or the wild bull consumes ten or twelve pounds of meat, and regards it as a high feast day when in any hacienda he gains a variety in the shape of a mose of pumpkin. The Irish man on the other hand,

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