UNION COUNTY STAR AND LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

BY O. N. WORDEN AND J. R. CORNELIUS.

At $1.50 per Year, always in Advance.

LEWISBURG, UNION CO., PA., FRIDAY, JULY 8, 1859.

THE UNION—Established 1811—Whole No. 2,367.

CHRONICLE—Established 1856—Whole No. 795.

Union County Star & Lewisburg Chronicle

AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY NEWSPAPER,

Issued Fridays, at Lewisburg, Union Co. Pa.

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Worden & Cornelius.

The Star and Chronicle.

MONDAY, JULY 4, 1859.

IN MEMORY OF O. W. BROWN.

I saw thee live in the crowded glen,
When the heart was beating high,
And wondrous thought to have seen thee then
That one so young could die.

I heard thee join the Sabbath song,
Among the bright and fair,
Thy heart, the purest of the throng,
Thy voice the lightest there.

Again I looked; but oh! how changed
Thy once exhilarating mouth
Had dimmed thy eyes, that slowly had ranged
With the solemn hour of death.

And laved into a calm and sound thy bed,
And watched with fearful care;
But soon the angel—the angel Dread
To realms beyond the skies.

On fairest flowers dwelt a mother there—
The fairest flower ever fair;
And friends, the kind world of friends most dear,
First in the lonely circle.

But, find the vase that calls them home
To take of you and mourn,
Where friends could have said farewell to one come,
And mourn for ever more.

LEWISBURG, June 30, 1859. S. O. M. C.

☞ Thanks to S. H. Fulton for a copy of Dr. Van Rensselaer's sermon on the death of the late Bishop Doane, and to some one unknown for the report of Pennsylvania Bible Society, founded in 1808.

"A True Democracy"—Democracy, which is founded on the eternal and immutable principles of Human Rights, bids defiance to the tumultuous waves which everywhere seek to overwhelm it, no matter by what wind of public opinion they may have been aroused."

We find the above in a Buchanan paper. The idea that modern "Democracy is founded on the *eternal* and immutable principle of *human rights*," is enough to make an owl laugh, when compared with the oppressions of the Negro and the Indian portions of humanity by this same "Democracy." "Democracy and Human Rights"—"Polk and the Tariff of '42"—"Buchanan and Free Kansas"—"In the name of the Prophet—figs!"

"Buck! Buck! how many horns?"—The press had a good deal of fun at the expense of Zachary Taylor because in his Presidential message he said "We are at peace with *all* the world, and seek to maintain our cherished relations with the *rest of mankind*." Considering that Zachary had seen more service in the field than in the council chambers of the nation, some allowance should have been made for the alleged blunder. But what must we think of such a scholar as James Buchanan perpetrating a bull more ridiculous than Zachary's! The President, it seems, has been on a visit to North Carolina, and while there he had a "talk at the people," and in the concluding portion of his remark, Jeems made the following startling announcement:

"My lamp of life can not continue long. I hope I may survive to the end of my Presidential term, but so emphatically do I believe that *mankind, as well as the people of the United States*, are interested in the preservation of this Union, that I hope I may be gathered to my fathers before I should *witness its dissolution*."

Greeley on the Rocky Mountains.

Denver City, June 10, '59.

The glorious Rocky Mountains are themselves worth a visit. They are not a *range* merely, but a chaos of mountains three hundred miles broad, with their forks, their snowy peaks, their grassy hillsides, their ravines, and their glorious forests. Such clean sweet miles of fragrant, softly-whispering pines, you never imagined. The air is gloriously pure, the hillsides dotted with springs, the ravines musical with running streams that never dry up. I wish I had one friend to go through with me; I have hitherto had company; henceforth I suppose I must travel alone. I expect to have to go out to the crossing of the Platte, on the Salt Lake mail route, thence to take the mail wagon to Utah. I hope to be in Salt Lake City on the 4th of July, and in San Francisco about the 1st of August. I mean to leave for home on or about September 1st.

Yours,
Horace Greeley.

Will Die Game.—The Yazoo (Miss.) *Democrat*, an Administration paper, says: "The only practical means of perpetuating our present system of labor is imputing Africans," and adds, "If the South believes that her necessities demand more labor, and she has not the courage to procure that labor at any hazard, then let her perish as ignominiously as she deserves."

Cutting and Curing Grain.

Experiments have pretty well settled the fact that wheat should be cut while the grain is in the state called *doughy*. This conclusion was, indeed, reached several years since in regard to wheat, but it has by the experiments of Voelcker, been clearly shewn to be applicable to oats; and it is also known to be equally applicable to Indian corn. At first, it was feared by some that there would be a great shrinkage of the grain cut in this stage, which would amount to absolute loss. It is proved, however, that the sap of the stems of straw is sufficient to perfect the grain which, under such circumstances, possesses some valuable properties which it has not when it remains uncut until dead ripe.

Mr. Colman states that he has found by many inquiries in England, that "the best rule for harvesting is not when the stalk below the head has changed color, and the circulations have consequently ceased, but when the grain, though it has ceased to yield any milk upon pressure, is yet soft." The advantages of cutting at this stage are briefly given as follows: "Wheat cut early affords more grain, yields less bran, makes better flour, wastes less in gleaning, gives better straw, and enables the farmer to do the work more leisurely."

C. W. Johnson, in the *Farmers' Encyclopedia*, observes—"Grain, if not reaped until the straw is wholly yellow, will be more than ripe, as the ear, generally, except in the late seasons, ripens before the entire of the straw, and it is observable that the first reaped usually affords the heaviest and fairest sample. The indications of ripeness in wheat are few and simple. When the straw exhibits a bright, golden color, from the bottom of the stem nearly to the ear, or when the ear begins to bend gently, the grain may be cut. But as the whole crop will not be equally ripe at the same time, if, on walking through the field and selecting the greenest heads, the kernels can be separated from the chaff when rubbed through the hands, it is a sure sign that the grain is then out of its milky state, and may be reaped with safety; for although the straw may be green to some distance downwards from the ear, yet if it be quite yellow from the bottom upwards, the grain then wants no further nourishment from the earth, and, if properly harvested, it will not shrink. These tokens will be found to sufficiently indicate the ripeness of wheat, barley and oats; but that of rye arises from the straw losing some of its golden hue, and becoming paler."

Some of the most valuable experiments which have been reported on this subject, are those of Mr. Hannam, in the 12th and 13th volumes of the *Quarterly Journal of Agriculture*. The trials were made under his own direction, and with great care. He cut samples of wheat at five different times, as follows:

No. 1,	was cut a month before fully ripe.		
2,	"	three weeks	"
3,	"	two weeks	"
4,	"	two days	"
5,	"	when fully ripe.	

Of these lots, 100 pounds of grain of each yielded as follows:

No.	Flour.	Seconds.	Bran.
1,	75 lbs.	7 lbs.	17 lbs.
2,	76 "	7 "	17 "
3,	80 "	5 "	13 "
4,	77 "	7 "	14 "
5,	72 "	11 "	15 "

Thus it appears that No. 3, which was cut two weeks before it was fully ripe, was superior to the other lots; giving more per bushel than No. 5, (cut when fully ripe,) by 6½ pounds of flour, and a gain of about fifteen per cent. on the flour of equal measure of grain; 100 pounds of wheat of No. 3, makes 80 pounds of flour, while 100 pounds of No. 5, yields 72—showing an average of eight per cent. in favor of No. 3. In grinding, it was found that No. 5 ground the worst—worse than No. 1. There were in No. 5 a greater quantity of flinty particles which would not pass the bolt, than in any of the other lots. The bran from No. 5 was also much thicker and heavier than that of No. 3.

Mr. Hannam concludes, therefore, that in cutting wheat two weeks before it is fully ripe, there is a gain of fifteen per cent. of flour upon equal measures, a gain of fourteen per cent. in the weight of straw, and a gain of 7s. 6d. sterling in the value of every quarter (560 lbs.) of wheat. Many trials have been made in this country in cutting wheat at various stages, and the results agree, generally, with those above given.

But when grain is cut before it is ripe, it is necessary that it should undergo a process of curing, before it can be safely stored in the barn or stack. Hence it is usual to place the sheaves in shock for several days, according to the state of weather, or the degree of moisture in the straw. But it sometimes happens that loss is occasioned, more or less, by the sprouting of the grain while it stands in shock—especially in warm, showery, or damp weather. To guard, as well as possible, against loss from this cause, the shocks should be put up in the best manner.

June Frosts in Ohio.

1822—No frosts in June.
1823—Tuesday, June 1, a little frost this morning.
do Monday, June 9, heavy frost this morning.
1824—Tuesday, June 15, hard frost.
do Thursday, " 17, frost on low ground.
do Friday, " 18, hard frost.
1825—No frost in June.
1826—Monday, June 12, a little frost this morning, and there were frosts every month in the year.
do In May there were frosts the 18, 23, 29 and 30
do In July, Friday 14, little frost.
do In August, Friday 8, considerable white frost.
do In September, Thursday 28, frost.
do do. Friday 29, frost.
do In October, frosts the 3, 8, 9, 16, 27, and 28.
1827—Friday, June, 1, hard frost this morning.
do Saturday " 2, frost and ice.
do Monday, " 18, frost.
do Saturday, " 23, and ice.
do Sunday, " 24, light frost.
1828—No frost in June.
1829— " " "
1830— " " "
1831—Friday, June 24, a little frost—also 25th.
1832—No frost this month.
1833—Saturday and Sunday the 1st and 9th of June, a little frost each morning.
1834—Tuesday, June 3, a little frost.
On the 13, 14 and 15 of May, there were very severe frosts. On the 15 of May ice was formed an inch thick
1835—Sunday, June 21, hard frost this morning
do Monday, June 22, a little frost.
1836—No frost in June.
1837—Saturday, 17, considerable frost this morning.
1838—No frost in June.
1839—(Absent, and no record kept.)
1840—Monday, June 8, a hard frost.
1841—No frost in June.
1842—Wednesday, June 1, a little frost this morning.
do Tuesday, June 7, hard frost—ice.
do Saturday, " 11, do
do Tuesday, " 21, a little frost.
1843—Thursday, June 1, hard frost this morning and a little snow.
do Friday, June 2, hard freezing this morning.
do Tuesday, June 6, a little frost.
do Saturday, June 10, a very cold day, 50° difference in thermometer from yesterday morning.
do Monday, June 12, a little frost.
1844—Tuesday, June 11, a heavy frost this morning, and on Thursday, July 29, a little frost.
do Wednesday, June 12, little frost.
1845—No frost in June.
The fruit trees of all kinds were in full blossom from the 5th to the 15th or 20th of April, and frosts were severe in May.
1845—Tuesday, May 6, ice this morning ¾ inch thick.
do Friday, May 10, frost this morning—ice.
do Saturday, May, 17, " "
do Saturday, " 24, ice this morning ½ inch thick.
do Sunday, May 25, frost this morning.
do Monday, " 26, " "
do Friday " 30, ice more than ¼ inch think.
do Saturday, May 31, frost this morning.
1846—Sunday, June 7, a little frost.
The locusts appeared in the vicinity of Akron in great numbers about the 20th of May and mostly gone by the 20th June.
1847—No frosts in June.
1848—Thursday, June 13, considerable frost this morning
1849—No frost in June.
1850— " "
1851— " "
1852—Saturday, June 5, a little frost.
do Wednesday, " 6 " "
1853—No frosts in June.
1854—Thursday, June 1, a little frost.
1855—Monday, June 4, a little frost.
do Tuesday, " 12, " "
do Wednesday " 13, " "
1856—No frosts in June.
1857—Friday, June 5, a little white frost.
1858—No frosts in June.—*Summit (O.) Beacon.*

[Summit county is on the high-lands between the Ohio and Lake Erie, and is of course colder and more exposed to the frost than other parts of the State.]

The Prospects in Egypt.—We learn from a gentleman who has just arrived here from Union county, that the wheat harvest has already begun in Egypt. In Union county on Monday, the 6th *June, 1859, the early wheat was being* harvested, and the yield was better than ever known before in that part of the State. In the extreme southern part of Illinois the same abundant harvest was being gathered in.

The prospects of a good crop of corn are reported as very favorable. The growing corn in many places is said to be from three to four feet high, and looks "black and healthy." If nothing happens to the crop it will be an excellent one and fully entitle the modern Egypt to the designation of the "Land of Corn." The peaches are in great abundance in all Southern Illinois. Apples, pears, and other kind of fruit, usually grown in these parts, are said to promise a wonderful yield.—*Ill. State Register.*

"'Tis the Fashion."

By an Invalid.

"'Tis the fashion," said a maiden,
Who on her lovely head
Wore a very little bonnet
When wintry snow flakes sped—
"The fashion now is very small,
And well, my friend, you know
That I must do as others do,
Even 'mid the falling snow."

"'Tis the fashion," said a fair one,
Who, on her little feet,
Wore a pair of silken gaiters,
Which set quite snug and neat;
I saw her on the sidewalk,
Upon the glittering snow,
With her beaver cloak and furs on,
And gaiters all so nice.

"'Tis the fashion," said another,
Who on her waist around
A rich India Rubber girdle
By far too tightly bound;
"'Tis the fashion, friend, to wear it,
Support to give the frame,
And I must do as others do;
So I am not to blame."

"'Tis the fashion," lisped another,
With rosy, pouting lip,
Who, in the latest crinoline,
Moved with fantastic trip—
"'Tis the fashion, and the sidewalk
The lady fair now owns;
"I wonder why these nourish men
Don't keep off the paving stones!"

But soon I missed that lovely form,
Who, like a fairy, sped,
So needless of the piercing cold,
With her uncovered head;
And then in vain I looked to see
The maiden, fair and gay,
Who thro' the snow so lightly tripped
In gaiters this that day.

'Twas said consumption marked their brows,
And stole their roses fair—
I thought upon their [illegible] feet
And lovely heads so [illegible]
But, Oh! "'Tis the fashion," friend,
To my remembrance came,
"And we must do as others do,
So we are not to blame."

And "'Tis the fashion" makes more slaves
Than have as yet begun
To toil in cotton fields, or 'neath
Equator's burning sun;
And fashion is a worse despot
Than Southern slaves e'er knew—
Their *souls* are *free*—but fashion binds
Their *soul* and *body* too.

Great Memory.

Mithridates, king of Pontus, knew every one of his eighty thousand soldiers by his right name.

Seneca was able to rehearse two thousand words which were given to him, in the same order.

Hortensius kept in his memory all the prices paid on a day of auction.

Hugo Grotius, on being present at a review of some regiments in France, recalled all the names of the single soldiers that were there called up.

Justus Lipsius ventured to rehearse the words of Tacitus, from the first word to the last, forward and backward, even when somebody was standing before him with a drawn dagger to pierce him at the very moment he had forgotten but an only word.

A Venetian lady, well known by her education, when asked for the sermon she had attended in church, repeated scrupulously every word.

Racine knew by memory all the tragedies of Euripides; Bayle, the whole work of Montaigne; Hughes Doneau, the Corpus Juris; Metastatus, the entire Heratius; and Catteret, lord lieutenant of Ireland, all the New Testament, from the first chapter of Matthew to the end of the Apocalypse. The learned Scotchman, Thomas Dempster, affirmed he know not what it was to forget; the Scaliger is told to have apprehended within twenty-one days the whole Homerus, and within four months all the Greek poets.

The notorious and mysterious Count of St. Germaine surpasses them all. Any newspaper he read once, he knew by memory; and he was furnished with such a gigantic comprehensive power of numbering that he retained a series of a thousand numbers, which he could recite forward, backward and pulled out from the middle. From the Court of Henry III, in Cracow, he demanded one hundred packs of piquet cards, mixed them in disorder, let him tell all the succession of the cards, ordered it to be noted down exactly, and repeated their following one after the other, without being wrong once. He played almost every instrument of the world, was an excellent painter, and imitated any hand writing in the most illusive manner. He had but one passion—playing all games with absolute mastery. In chess, no mortal had vanquished him, and in faro he could break every bank by calculation.

The Happy Family.—If the whole gang of Federal office holders throughout the northwest would act openly instead of secretly with the Republicans, the Democracy would be stronger for the riddance.—*Forney.*

There is no question that since you commenced acting openly with the Republicans, the Democracy has been much stronger for the riddance.—*Cin. Enquirer.*

And if you would follow Forney's example, and act openly with the Republicans, instead of secretly, as you are now doing, the Democracy would be much stronger for the riddance.—*Lou. Courier.*

As you are the open advocate of the Abolition heresy of Congressional intervention, instead of being allowed communion with the Democracy you should be kicked into the camp of the enemy, where you really belong.—*Register.*

Are Our Naturalized Citizens, "Fugitive Slaves?"

The Washington *States* comes to the rescue of Mr. Secretary Cass, in an elaborate article in defence of his doctrine relative to the rights of naturalized citizens. The *States* gives the following oracular exposition of the whole subject:

"In Prussia, every male child is born a soldier. The King has a claim upon him for a certain number of years of military duty, which is just as valid as the claim of a Virginian to a slave child for life is valid by the Constitution of the Union.

"If a male quits his realm, at whatever age, without having discharged such duty, he is ever liable for its performance, either personally or by a substitute, upon reentering the realm.

"No obligations which he can take upon himself to another country, and no protection which such country can extend to him, can impair this claim, because it is of an anterior existence.

"For instance, if a male slave of Virginia were to escape from his owner, proceed to Prussia, there become a subject of the crown, and subsequently return to Virginia, is it likely that he would be restored to Prussia upon the demand that he is a Prussian subject?

"The notion is too absurd to be entertained by a rational being. Old Virginia would surrender her existence before she would surrender him.

"*The cases are identical.* So long as the slave remained under the jurisdiction of Prussian law, or out of the confines of the United States, so long would his master be without a remedy for his wrong; and so long as the Prussian, who owes military service, remains in the United States, or without the confines of Prussia and the Germanic Confederation, so long he is secure from the exactions of the sovereign in whose realm he was born."

This is the doctrine of Mr. Cass, as illustrated by the Douglas organ. Upon this point, at least, the Buchanan and Douglas wings of the party agree. It must be truly consoling to our adopted citizens to know that this Democratic Administration regards them as mere "*fugitive slaves.*"

The doctrine is, that every subject of a foreign despotism is *born a slave*, and that this condition cannot be changed by anything he can do for himself, or that our Government can do for him, although it accepts his allegiance. "No obligations which he can take upon himself to another country, and no protection which such country can extend to him," can make him a *free man*, or even "impair the claim" which his *master* has to his personal services, in virtue of his having been *born to slavery*. True, he may *escape* from slavery if he can, and flee to this country, and here, in pursuance of our laws, go through the idle ceremony of renouncing his allegiance to his hereditary master, and being declared a citizen of this glorious Republic. But he is only a "fugitive slave," after all. Our Government can afford him no protection against the claim of his former master, because it recognizes that claim as "*just as valid as the claim of a Virginian to a slave child for life.*" In fact, this condition, according to the *States*, is "IDENTICAL" with that of a "runaway nigger"—that is to say, he is free just so long as he can keep out of the clutches of his former master, and no longer. If that master once gets his hands upon him, our Government cannot interfere in his behalf, notwithstanding it has accepted his allegiance, and made him a citizen.—*Washington Republic.*

An Irishman, in Danbury, Conn., undertook to shoot a cat the other day, and as the following account shows, shot a fool instead:

"First, he put in a charge of shot, which he covered by ramming home a wad. Next, a charge of powder. To make sure of his victim, he wound up the loading with a small handful of corn in the kernel. Thus prepared, he brought the instrument of death to bear upon the cat and snapped. To his great chagrin, the gun was not discharged. He snapped, and snapped, and snapped again; but it would not go. Irritated beyond measure at his failure, he drew the iron ramrod from the gun, put the point in a fire until it was red hot, inserted it at the muzzle, and then wormed it down through the core until it reached the powder, when whang! went the charge down to the shot, sending the ramrod through his hand between the thumb and fore-finger, burying the corn in various parts of his hand and badly singeing his face with the powder! The cat survived, and the Irishman is doing as well as could be expected."

Oregon has chosen the first delegates to the National Republican Convention—A. G. Hovey, W. Warren and Leander Holmes. The State Convention appointing them squatted on squatter sovereignty as follows:

"While we recognize the fact, that by the Constitution the sovereignty of the Territories is vested in the Congress of the United States, we acknowledge as well that Congress may delegate the exercise of that sovereignty in part or in whole to the people of such Territories, and are in favor of such delegation as far as may be consistent with *protection of free labor* and good government therein."

The Oregon *Statesman*, the leading Democratic paper in the State, takes sides strongly against Gen. Lane.

"What church do you attend, Mrs Partington?" "Oh! any paradox church where the gospel is dispensed with."

Appearance of Literary Celebrities.

A New York correspondent of the Springfield *Republican* gives the following account of the personal appearance of literary celebrities:

"Emerson looks like a refined farmer, meditative and quiet. Longfellow like a good-natured beefeater. Holmes like a ready-to-laugh little body, wishing only to be 'as funny as he can.' Everett seems only the graceful gentleman, who has been handsome. Beecher a ruddy, relishing boy. Bancroft a plain, negative looking man. Whittier the most retiring looking Quaker. Bryant a plain and serene looking man, dressed in gray. And thus I might name others. Not one of these gentlemen can be called handsome, unless we except Beecher, who might be a deal handsomer. In this respect they can bear no palm away from very intellectual women, who have always been very homely. There is nothing in a dominant intellect, in continuous, far reaching, wearing thought, to favor the curves of beauty; it consumes a greater quantity of tissue and fluids than it supplies. It dilates the eye, but deepens the lines, and often wears the nerves to a torturing quickness. So this is one reason why intellectual women should carry their quantum of ugliness.

Let us look at them as they pass. Mrs Sigourney, the grandmother of American "Female" literature, in her prime, (if we believe her portrait) was quite handsome. Catherine Beecher is homely. Mrs Beecher Stowe is so ordinary in looks she has been taken for Mrs. Stowe's "Biddy." Mrs. C. M. Kirkland is a fat dowager. Mrs E. F. Ellet looks like a washerwoman. Margaret Fuller was plain. Charlotte Cushman has a face as marked as Daniel Webster's, and quite masculine. So has Elizabeth Blackwell. Harriet Hosmer looks like a man. Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, heavy and coarse. Miss Oakes Smith is considered handsome. Mrs. Julia Ward Howe has been a New York belle. Frances S. Osgood had a lovely, womanly face. Amelia F. Welby was almost beautiful. Sarah J. Hale, in her younger days, must have been picture-ish. The Davidson sisters, as well as their gifted mother, possessed beauty. If we cross the ocean we find Madame de Stael a fright; but Hannah More was handsome; Elizabeth Fry, glorious; Letitia Langdon, pretty; Mrs Hemans wondrously lovely; Mary Howitt, fair and matronly; Mrs Norton, really beautiful—but alas! she who has the largest brain of all, with as great a heart, Elizabeth Barrett Browning, in physique is angular, and though she has magnificent eyes, her *face* is suggestive of a tombstone. Charlotte Bronte had a look in her eyes better than all beauty of features. But if we look at British men of first-class craniums—Shakespeare and Milton were handsome; Dr. Johnson was a monster of ugliness; so were Goldsmith and Pope; Addison was tolerably handsome; and Coleridge, Shelly, Byron, Moore, Campbell, and Burns, were all uncommonly so. Sir Walter Scott looked very ordinary in spite of his fine head. Macaulay is homely. Bulwer nearly hideous, although a dandy. Charles Dickens is called handsome, but I must be allowed to differ, and covered with jewelry he can but look like a simpleton. I might go on almost *ad infinitum*—but after all, in proportion is this class any homlier than any other?"

Scared to Death by an Elephant.—The Cincinnati (Ia.) *Herald* relates the following and calls it a case of "elephantitis"

"A negro man belonging to Dr. Sanders, of Holly Springs, Panola county, we understand, was frightened to death by one of Manie's elephants, week before last. The circumstances, as we learned them were these: After the performance of company at Holly Springs, the elephants were removed a short distance to await the time of starting to the next place of exhibition; the negro, not knowing they were there, was passing near by, when one of them passed his trunk around the body of the boy, drawing him gently towards his elephantship. The negro seeing the colossal proportions of the animal, which the darkness of the night no doubt greatly magnified, made a herculean effort, and succeeded in escaping from the disagreeable embrace; he ran a short distance and fell to the ground, arousing the whole neighborhood with his cries; being unable to rise he was taken up and carried to the house, where he soon after died, the doctor says, from no other cause than fright."

Some time since, we gave our readers a programme of what was considered a necessary "outfit" for Pike's Peak emigrants, the most essential article of which was *whisky*. A friend of ours returned from Pike's Peak, assures us that the following, so far as he could judge from experience and observation, is the universal "infit" of returning "suckers:"

1 ragged coat, with collar and tail torn off.
1 pair pants, hanging together by shreds.
1 hat, barrin' the rim.
1½ shoes, looking like fried bacon rind.
1½ pound raw beans.
1½ pint parched corn.—*Cin. Enq.*

The bank where the wild thyme grows, has declared a dividend of ten "cents" to the share.

To Prevent Fruit Rotting.

Syracuse Standard, N. Y.—It is a well known fact to fruit growers, that in some parts of this country there are some kinds of apples, plums, cherries, &c., that are liable to rot on the trees, and in many instances prove a considerable evil. With your permission I will give the readers of the Newspaper a preventive of that disease. Never plow so close to your trees as to cut and plow out the roots, nor must you apply any strong manure; but always be particular to keep the ground under the trees mulched with leaves, hay or straw, or any other vegetable substance that you can get hold of, and frequently spread a coat of ashes and salt upon this, as salt and ashes are considered the best manure there is that can be applied to fruit trees. It kills grubs, worms and insects that are hurtful to fruit and trees also. In many cases the rot is caused by the tree trying to produce a larger crop than it can perfectly develope, which causes the fruit to rot and fall to the ground. To obviate such a result, slip off at once about one half of the fruit, at the same time thinning out the smaller twigs and cutting out all of the suckers. By following the above rules you not only prevent the rot but also increase the fruit both in size and quality. Fruit can be raised if it is only attended to.

If you want more fruit trees growing than you have got, take about three quarts of moist earth, and tie it round the limb, (of which you wish to make a new tree,) with a thread fastened at each end with a string, so that it will keep its place. Then, if the season is not too dry, in which case the earth should remain an another year, cut the limb off, below the earth which is tied up, about the middle of October, and set in the ground, with some twigs spread over the surface. The small roots that are formed on the limb in the earth will soon be a thriving tree. The earth should be tied on the limb about the time the buds appear on the tree. This plan may be, in many cases, better than grafting, or cutting off roots and planting the sprouts that run up from them, or any other for multiplying choice apples, peach, pear, cherry, plum or any kind of fruit trees with success. Farmers try the above plan, and report results in the Newspaper.

An Irishman's Mistake.—A short time since, Gen. Shields, landing at Hastings, on the Mississippi, compared his freight and bill of lading, one item calling for some barrels. Strange to say, however, the General could only find on the landing one of his barrels. He was head counting them over, several times, with the same unsatisfactory result each time. Moving the index finger of his right hand up and down, in a pointed manner, at each barrel, thus he soliloquized aloud, with deliberate military emphasis—"One—two—three—four—five—six." And shaking his head with dignified gravity, saying, "Something wrong here," he recommenced his count: "One—two—three—four—five—six; where in the other hell?" Full of wrath, he was proceeding to demand the production of the missing cask from the officers of the boat, when, lo! on his getting up for this purpose from where he was surveying, with characteristic dignity and gravity, his goods and chattels, it was discovered, to his infinite amusement and that of the bystanders, that *he had been sitting on the missing cask!*"

Tuscaloosa Reporter gets off the following suggestive bit of political economy: "What a blessed country this would be if all of our pretty girls were black-skinned. Imagine us every few years, Democratic men would go for an paper money—foreign merchandise takes the specie. If one class of our ladies could pocket the extravagance of another class, all would be well; but so long as England, France, and Germany give us fabric for gold, we shall necessarily be ruined."

A case occurred last week, out West, which proves that the "ruling passion" is as strong in a railroad smash as in death itself. An excursion train went from Chicago to Cincinnati and was thrown off the track. Among those taken from the wreck was a young lady badly injured. On recovering her senses, the second question she asked was, "Is my bonnet safe?"—the first having been, "Where is my husband?"

The Postmaster at Boston, Pa., opened about a dozen unclaimed transient papers in his office last week, one of which contained a few potatoes, one a lot of garden seed, another a few Dutch beans, another a quarter dollar in silver coin, and another a pretty marble ring—enough to start a small shop.

Determined Independence.—A religion that never suffers to govern a man, will never suffer to govern him; that which does not sufficiently distinguish him from a selfish world, will never distinguish him from a perishing world.—*Hare.*

The Duke of Argyle thinks highly of Mrs. H. B. Stowe—thinks she can't be spoiled—but the Duke does not approve of a woman's appearing upon a platform in public, unless she is going to be hanged, when he says it is unavoidable.

It is a curious fact that of all our Presidents, neither Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Jackson, [illegible] Polk, [illegible] Buchanan [illegible]

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