Cooper's Clarksburg Register.

"WE STAND UPON THE PRINCIPLES OF IMMUTABLE JUSTICE, AND NO HUMAN POWER SHALL DRIVE US FROM OUR POSITION."—*Jackson.*

WILLIAM P. COOPER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

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TERMS.

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THE TURKISH CAVALRY.

It is said by Col. Dean, the French officer dispatched to the Danube in order to examine into the condition of the Turkish army, that while the infantry are a promising set of men, the cavalry is quite inefficient. To hear this asserted of an arm of the service, which once was the finest in the world, seems strange at first, but is nevertheless susceptible of easy explanation.

The old Turkish cavalry were the most superb irregulars in the world. They rode with short stirrups, and deep saddles, and were familiar with the scimetar from their youth. Their horses were generally spirited animals, and under admirable training. The ancient Turkish horsemen was in fact a sort of Seljoukan Gamanche. In former wars, it was no unusual thing for a body of this magnificent cavalry to charge right up to the very batteries; and there is one instance on record in which a troop leaped a ditch, broke into a phalanx of infantry. and cut down several thousands. Until within the last century the Turkish horsemen were regarded as almost invincible. No body of mounted soldiery anywhere has such skill in arms and in the management of their horses; were so proud and confident; or could point to trophies won in so many battles.

But with the introduction of discipline into European armies, the Turkish cavalry began to lose their superiority. The credit of first demonstrating in modern times, how much more reliable regular cavalry was to irregular belongs to Oliver Cromwell. Until that successful soldier established his corpse of Ironsides, the mounted cavaliers of Prince Rupert were considered invincible. Composed as they were indeed, of the gentry, always an athletic race in England, and of the better sort the peasantry, a race only less athletic they formed a body of irregular cavalry which, for skill in horsemanship, for mettle and for muscular strength, have rarely been equalled. The earlier levies of Parliamentary dragoons, made up, as they chiefly were, of young Londoners unaccustomed to the saddle, could not stand before these dashing horsemen. Oliver Cromwell set about to remedy this, by matching the cavaliers with horsemen as bold and skillful, and who should in addition, be able to manœuvre more harmoniously and fight more compactly. He selected, accordingly, the sons of Puritan yeoman, and having disciplined them thoroughly, proved the correctness of his views in the very first battle by crushing Rupert's cavaliers like a potter's vessel.

From that time regular dragoons supplanted irregular cavalry in all the armies of western Europe. Horsemen were taught to move in solid line, to charge in a compact body, and to keep together even after victory; in short to be, in the hands of their commander, what even the most spirited horse should be in the hands of the rider, an obedient machine. But, meantime, the fame of the Turkish cavalry, who continued to fight in the old fashion, filled Europe.—It was conceded that English, French or German irregulars were inferior to regulars of the same nation; but it was occasionally doubted whether the Turkish horsemen were not superior even to the western regulars. This suspicion gathered force from the successes of the Turkish cavalry over their Hungarian neighbors, who held a high reputation, and were considered regulars, though in reality but half disciplined. It was reserved for Napoleon, however, to demonstrate that even the best of the Turkish horsemen, the famous Mamelukes, could not stand before the French dragoons. "I found in Egypt," he said at St. Helena, "that a single Mameluke could often keep at bay a couple of Frenchmen, and that two could certainly overcome three: but when it came to a question of large bodies on each, side then a thousand French horsemen could drive two thousand Mamelukes. The latter," he added, "fought best singly, the former in a body."

The present Turkish cavalry are neither dashing irregulars, such as they once were, nor well-disciplined dragoons like the horsemen of Western Europe. The short stirrup has been discarded, and the lance substituted for the scimetar. In the attempt to remedy the evils of the old system, what was good has been lost, without obtaining any of the advantages desired. At least such is the statement of Col. Dean, and of other competent judges. The men are poor riders, and illy disciplined soldiers. They would not stand a moment before a charge of the British Horse-Guards, or probably even before an assault of Honveds from Hungary.—*Phila. Bulletin.*

CONSUMPTION.—Dr. Simpson, of Edinburg, it is said, has been working wonders with consumptive patients, by having them well rubbed with warm olive oil.—Some of the patients have increased thirteen pounds in weight in seven or eight weeks.

Will of Peter the Great.

A copy of the will of Peter the Great has recently been published in some of the European Journals. In this document the Russian monarch points out the course to be pursued by his successors for the extension of the Russian empire and the subjugation of Europe. Nothing could have been more fortunate for a clear understanding of the present crisis in the eastern question. It throws a broad glare of light on the audacious conduct of the present Emperor of Russia plucks aside the flimsy veil with which his pretensions are covered, and sets before us in their true colors the real ground on which he has acted. After a careful perusal of it, appears very evident that he is endeavoring to carry out it great design of his great predecessor. A few of the paragraphs are well worth re-printing. In clause 9th he says: "Do all in your power to approaching closely Constantinople and India. Remember that he who rules over these countries is the real sovereign of the world. Keep up continued wars with Turkey and Persia. Establish dockyards in the Black Sea gradually obtain the command of this sea as well as the Baltic. In clause 10 he says. "Carefully seek the alliance of Austria. Make her believe that you will second her projects for dominion over Germany, and secretly stir up the jealousy of other princes against her and manage to see that each be disposed to claim the assistance of Russia; and exercise over each a sort of protection which will lead the way to future domination over them." These two clauses need no comment. In clause 12 he says: "Above all, recall around you the schismatic Greeks who are spread over Hungary and Poland; become their centre and support—hold universal dominion over them by a kind of sarcedotal rule; by this you will have many friends amongst your enemies. After some instructions to posterity, and the marked events of the last half century, no one can consistently effect ignorance as to the fixed, present and ulterious designs of Russia on Turkey. They point unquestionably to dismemberment and appropriation.

☞ An old soaker, who lives in Weston, Missouri, took it into his head one day, that it was necessary for his future welfare to be 'born again,' and forthwith repaired to the Rev. Mr. B——, the respected pastor of the Baptist denomination of the town aforesaid, to obtain light.—He was received with urbanity, and forthwith the following dialogue ensued:

Old S.—"It is your doctrine, Boss, that a feller to be saved must suffer *immershun*, ain't it?"

Mr. B—"Yes, Mr. S., it is a fundamental doctrine of our church, that a man, to be regenerated, must repent of his sins and be immersed."

Old S.—"Well, Boss, after repentin' of his sins, and been *slid under*, if he flashes in the pan, *then* what?"

Mr. B.—"Although back-sliding is much to be deplored, still if he sincerely repents of his sins, and is again immersed, the Church will receive him again."

Old S.—Well, s'pose he *ag'in* kicks out of the traces after the second time, (for you know what critters there are in this world, Boss,) *then* what's to pay?"

Mr. B.—Notwithstanding all *this*, if he will seriously repent, and solemnly promise to amend his future life, the church will again receive him into its bosom, after being immersed."

Old S.—(After a few moments of deep thought,) proposes the closing interrogatory:) "Well, Boss, wouldn't it be a blasted good idea to *keep sich fellows in soak all the time?*"

My informant did not say whether old S——joined the Church or not, but I incline to the opinion that he *did'nt.*

[*Knickerbocker.*

BRIGHT CLERK.—One of our young shopmen was the "hero" of quite "a scene" the other day. A lady from the country stepped into the store and inquired for hose. The young gent went to the front door and brought in a couple of corn hoes! The lady looked confused-like, and told him, rather tardily, that it was *ladies'* hose she wanted. "Ah, yes," replied the young night of the yardstick; and, taking the corn-hoes back to their place, returned in a jiffy with a couple of very delicate little garden hoes. Here was confusion worse confounded. The lady, now out of all patience, informed his clerkship that she wanted hose without any *handles* in 'em. The young chap "took," blushed deeply, held on the counter to to keep from "going up," passed out the box labeled "Ladies, Hose," and succeeded in making a sale. He has since abandoned standing collars.

REMEDY FOR THE BITE OF A MAD DOG.—As a cry of mad dog has been raised, the following, which we clip from an exchange, may be worth a pursual:

"A Saxton forester, named Gastell now of the venerable aged of 82, unwilling to take to the grave with him a secret of such import, has made public in the Leipsic Journal the means which he had used for fifty years, and wherewith he affirms he has rescued many human beings and cattle from the fearful death of hydrophobia. Take immediately warm vinegar and tepid water, wash the wound clean therewith, and then dry it; pour then a few drops of muratic acid, because mineral acids destroy the poison of the saliva, by which means the evil effects of the latter is neutralized.—*Louisiana Courier.*

☞ The county court of Preston has adopted an order requesting the sheriff to open a poll for the purpose of ascertaining the sense of the people upon the question of license or no license at the spring election.

From the Journal of Commerce.

MY FATHER'S HALF-BUSHEL.

My Father's half-bushel comes oft to my mind,
And wakens deep feelings of various thoughts;
'Twas an honest half-bushel, a noble half-bushel—
It held a half-bushel of thirty-two quarts.

When I think of that bushel: my father's half bushel,
That dear old half-bushel, so honest and true;
Then look at the bushels, our city half bushels,
Little dandy half-bushels—it makes me blue.

Oh! my father's half-bushel, that country half-bushel,
Say, when, with blest vision, it's like shall I see?
'Twas a blessed half-bushel, and he was a true man,
For he filled his half-bushel; and something threw free!

Yet all the half bushels, if mean are not small;
Oh! mark out that ash-man's next time he shall call;
Tis a monstrous half-bushel—holds quarts sixty-four!
So send the base rascal away from your door.

'Tis a fact I am stating—no slanders I utter—
But who can forbear, when cheated, to mutter?
In New York, a barrel—I pray you don't laugh;
Will *not hold as much ashes as potatoes by half!*

Oh! what are the lawyers and what are the laws,
But bug-bears and phantoms—mere leather and straws?
Unless our half-bushels are all made as one,
Like father's half-busbel, I say, we're undone.

ESSAY ON THE RENOVATION OF WORN OUT LANDS.

Published by request of the Committee appointed to examine the Essays offered for the Premium of the Maryland Agricultural Society.

I offer an essay on the "Renovation of Worn out Lands," as the most important subject which can engage attention, either individual, state or national. It may be regarded as an acquisition of territory, both peaceful and profitable, and *especially important to the old States*, as the surest and most desirable means of retaining population. It is the neglect of such improvement or renovation which has caused so many of our choicest citizens to forsake in despair their patrimonial possessions to seek a brighter destiny in the wilds of the great west.

The cultivation of a more extended surface, has been deemed necessary to produce the indispensable supplies; but in this operation, the increased labor and number of operatives of different kinds, requiring subsistence, greater distance of hauling, quantity of fencing, &c., have caused still greater sterility, and still smaller amount of nett remuneration, until the possessor of a once princely and fertile patrimony, abandons his own home and that of his fathers, and once severing the attachments of his youthful gambols, and juvenile associations, loses that incentive to permanent improvement, so essential to contentment and profit.

The sparseness of population, thus induced, becomes a barrier to the progress of those works of Internal Improvement, furnishing facilities for the renovation of lands and transportation of their productions.

Anything then, which will curdle, if not entirely stagnate the choice blood, flowing in such rivulets from the old States, must be regarded as of paramount importance to individual States and nations.

There is another controling incentive to attention to this subject, which is the present high price of labor.

The time required for the preparation of an acre of heavily timbered land for cultivation, cannot be safely estimated at less than two or three months, which at present prices would amount to twenty or thirty dollars.

Less than half that amount would *renovate* an acre regarded as exhausted, so as to produce a larger yield, with less labor of cultivation. Indeed, the remark may be safely made that very few sections of the country will justify the expense of clearing heavily timbered lands, for the mere purpose of cultivation.—What then is the alternative? Certainly the renovation of the worn out lands.

Very few plantations in the old States have any timber to spare, and in such cases the difference between the reduction of the forest land, and the increase of the arable surface from the exhausted lands, is a very essential ingredient in the estimated value of the whole tract.

On most large plantations, the lands were first cleared and exhausted near the buildings, and the fresh lands for cultivation are frequently on the outside; and the necessity is thus created of greatly increased labor in hauling up crops, besides the space occupied by roads, the attention necessary to keep them in repair, and the distance and time in traveling to, and returning from the cultivated lands.

Indeed, the importance and advantage of improving lands convenient to dwellings, are so great that it would be difficult to enumerate them.

Some allusion has been deemed an essential preliminary to the main subject, because success in enforcing the importance and utility of such improvement, may be regarded as an accomplishment of the whole object. There is truth in the maxim, that "where there is a will there is a way." Convince a man that his interest prompts a certain course, and there is little difficulty in inducing its pursuit.

Many instances can be presented in which 2000 lbs. of tobacco, 20 barrels of corn, 30 bushels of wheat, 500 bushels potatoes, have been produced, each on a single acre of land. If the materials could be commanded conveniently, it would be probably impossible to expend enough to render such production unprofitable; not to speak of the permanent improvement of the land. There is a point beyond which the application of a particular substance, ceases to be advantageous. There is incongruity in the mixture of certain ingredients, though separately very fertilizing. I have endeavored to procure from chemists the extent and nature of this incongruity, and to ascertain how far the mixture of various fertilizing substances is advisable. This depends so much upon the ingredients in the soil, that a panacea cannot well be provided for every variety.

Lime is considered slow generally, but permanent in its effects. Guano is generally considered quick but evanscent.

Now, what we desire, is to produce ingredients both quick and permanent, which the mixture of these two ingredients would seem to accomplish.

But it is said there are conflicting elements in their composition.

I will not pretend to qualifications as both chemist and farmer, and undertake both to point out the conflicting ingredients, and to reconcile them.

I will only state, that I have been unable by consultations with chemists, and actual experiments, to become satisfied that such incongruity does exist under *proper regulations.* There is high authority for *using both, though perhaps not at the same time.* I have myself tried oyster shell lime, hot from the kiln, on land, succeeded immediately by an application of Peruvian Guano, and ascertained that whatever may be its theory, it is certain that in practice, they do not destroy each other. It is no doubt best to apply them at different times.

The Mexican Guano, undoubtedly, has considerable time in its composition, so much so, as to render it unfit for a certain stage of the tanning process, while the Peruvian will answer admirably.—This I have ascertained from the operations of a scientific tanner under my inspection.

The Mexican Guano is valued for the phosophate of lime it contains, suitable for certain lands, and the peculiarity is alluded to, for the purpose of showing that these two ingredients are not destructive of each other. The Mexican Guano is, however, not so fertilizing generally as the Peruvian, and I leave to others more scientific than myself, to determine whether the lime it contains causes any paralysis of its activity. The Mexican Guano which I have used, had the appearance of a prepared article, with the addition of ingredients not in the original deposit.

The greatest product in tobacco, ever attained in this section, has resulted from a mixture of Putrecent Manures, Mexican and Peruvian Guano, besides different salts, &c. But where there is such an application, it is difficult to ascertain the chief fountain of production. My object is to combat in a measure, the idea, that the mixture of various fertilizing substances, causes a mutual destruction, and to enforce the position that the combination is justified by the production alluded to, and that while labor is so high, sound judgment requires that each acre cultivated, should be carried to the highest point of production; of course, some judgment and discernment are to be employed.

In a treatise of this kind it is reasonable to expect the suggestion of some definite tangible system of renovation.—During the present excitement on the subject of Guano, this can be done to the entire satisfaction of many, in a very succinct and laconic manner, viz: prepare the land well (plough deep and pulverize it) and apply a sufficiency of Guano. This will certainly do very well on most soils, and for the distant portion of fields, to which the manure from the farm yards, stables, &c., cannot be conveniently hauled. It is, perhaps the best, while *government* prices remain as at present. It is difficult to calculate the value of the fertilizer, not only on account of the facility of transportation, and application, but on account of the speedy return and much greater durability of improvement than is generally supposed. I have noticed its beneficial effects, where it was used in strips, and where there could be no mistake for at least four years after application. One valuable and important desideratum, is, that it brings into profitable cultivation a larger quantity of exhausted land hitherto regarded as worse than useless in the necessity of enclosure to command some fertile spots. It seems to be that substance which poor land peculiarly needs, and there is no doubt that the proportion of increase is much greater when applied to poor, than rich land. For illustration, you may apply 200 lbs. to an acre of land, which unaided, would produce five bushels of wheat, to the acre, and the product would probably be about fifteen bushels. But the application of two hundred pounds to land which unaided, will produce fifteen bushels of wheat to the acre, will not produce twenty-five. The comparative value of the poor and rich lands is then more nearly equalized, and brings profitable agriculture within the reach of more moderate means.

I may also remark of this fertilizer, that according to my observation and experience, it is not improved by the various compounds frequently mixed with it, but on most soils, the same amount of money in Peruvian Guano alone, (regarding economy of application, &c.,) will afford a more profitable investment than the different combinations.

Notwithstanding my high appreciation of this valuable article, I am not disposed to risk such an important attainment as the renovation of worn out lands, on any one substance, the supply of which may fail, or become so exhorbitant in price as to preclude its profitable use.

Previous to its general introduction, I had commenced a system of improvement by detaching two old hands, and a cart and steers, from the other operations of the farm, and applied their labors exclusively to the hauling of leaves, weeds, richer earth from corners of fences, &c., which with the use of stable manure, lime, plaster, etc., formed a compost convenient to the lands designed for improvement, highly beneficial. In forming these composts, very little precaution or alteration was observed, except to keep the lime and manure separate, and plaster in combination with the manure, and lime in contact with the vegetable substances.—When a mound was thus formed, so high that the teams could not well ascend, it was left and another commenced. They would generally remain in this condition several months, and then they were supplied to the adjacent soil, with highly beneficial effect.

It is a general impression, that lime cannot be advantageously used above the falls of rivers. The absence of facilities of transportation, has precluded very general experiments. The effect and return are certainly not very speedy. I have tried an application of fifty bushels to the acre, on my own farm above the falls. The effect was closely examined by Mr. Edmund Ruffin, (whose name ought not to be mentioned without some compliment, except, that, having attained *full height and proportion, it has ceased* to add a single cubit to his stature) and pronounced by him to be equal to any he had seen elsewhere the same length of time. We are too apt to be discouraged if we do not *see a return the first* year.—If we get full interest on the investment it should be satisfactory, particularly if a preparation is afforded for further application. A difference of two bushels to the acre might not be discernable to the *eye*, and still it might be remunerative by the standard of *measure.*

A judicious selection and rotation of crops, may be regarded as a very important facility in the renovation of worn out lands. I would recommend in the general, the *farming* in contradistinction to the *planting* system; by the farming, I mean the grain, grass, and fallow crops, as requiring much less labor, and allowing more time for other necessary occupation, there being but little attention necessary between seeding and gathering season. I would not during the present, high prices of tobacco, recommend its entire abandonment, but its reduction to the smallest surface allowable, and that made as rich as possible.

The preparation and cultivation of every fertile acre, requires little more exertion than one more barren, while the product is four-fold. I must be excused for frequent allusions to the present high prices of labor, as that is a controlling consideration, in determining the proper plan of operations. The planted crops not only require much preparation, but considerable subsequent cultivation, and manipulation allowing but little aid from machinery, particularly the tobacco crop.—All this intermediate tillage requires a heavy inroad upon the other productions of the farm to support it, and there is but little advantage from a larger income, with corresponding expenditure. The farming system certainly requires less labor, allows greater attention to various improvements, raising stock, comfort of hands, renovation of lands, &c.

The true secret of good management, however, consists much in the adaption of a proper system to the peculiar incidental circumstances surrounding it.

That which will suit one individual and one section may be injurious to another. No one rule can be adopted for all occasions, or there would be very little room for the display of any judgment or discretion. Much harm has frequently resulted from our attempts to follow judicious instruction, without a due regard to seasons, locality, &c.

Very little more can be done than to enforce important general principles, leaving their application to the circumstances of position, &c.

The improvement of land preparatory to cultivation, is a "fixed fact," unvarying in any of the old States, and ought to be encouraged by all means in reach of individuals or governments. It would be difficult to estimate the amount of advantage conferred on the agricultural interests and facilities afforded for the renovation of exhausted lands, if some general regulation of the guano trade were adopted. The enthusiasm of individuals is sufficiently excited—how unfortunate to encumber it with obstacles, speculations and trammels out of their control. One important change has been wrought in the general sentiment of the country. Formerly in some sections the purchase of a bushel of cloverseed, a barrel of lime or plaster, a ton of guano, or introduction of any improvement, inflicted a serious injury upon a man's credit. Now his prosperity is estimated by the attention bestowed upon, and investment made in such articles. Indeed, the cultivation of poor land at the present prices of labor, can only be sustained by the most rigid economy and self denial, coupled with the most unrelaxing energy and exertion, such as the stern glance of ruin itself would be insufficient to enforce. It is moreover an inhumanity practised upon animals, both bipeds and quadrupeds, thus to enage and employ them.

The difficulty was, that the pioneers in this system of improvement, under circumstances which did not so well afford it, were liberal, noble, generous fellows in other respects. They did not turn a deaf ear to the wants and necessities of friends and various public benefactions. They lived well, entertained kindly, kept some idle horses and servants, and had some regard for the comforts of life and the elevation of their race. Such persons have sometimes been surrounded by close fisted, narrow hearted, narrow minded, hard working, penurious individuals, who have accumulated more property, which has induced short-sighted persons to recommend the general system of the one who has accumulated more property, which has induced short-sighted persons to recommend the general system of the one who accumulated, and decry that of the one who had some regard for the improvement of his lands, and the comforts of life. Economy, prudence and industry are to be commended, and extravagance, idleness, &c., are to be reprobated; but at the same time it is unjust to visit upon a commendable system, incumbrances not properly incident to it. But all such mists of prejudice and error have now vanished before more enlivening rays. Scientific *improving* agriculture commands its appropriate importance and elevation. The man "who makes two blades of grass to grow where but one grew before," is assigned his merited position. There is a tide of successful experiment and practice, submerging all resistance, bearing agricultural prosperity and contentment on its peaceful and cheerful surface, and leading on to fortune both individual and national—the result, in a great degree, of agricultural societies and exhibitions, and consequent "renovation of worn out lands."

EDWIN G. BOOTH.

Nottaway co., Va., Oct. 14th, 1853.

GENERAL JACKSON AND THE CLERK.

Many of our readers will recognize the point of the following joke which we heard related "long time ago," but which we never saw in print. It is a good 'un and will bear re-telling.

While General Jackson was President of the United States, he was tormented day after day by importunate visitors, (as most Chief Magistrates of this "great country" are,) whom he did not care to see—and in consequence he gave strict directions to the messenger at the door to admit only certain persons on a particular day, when he was more busy with State affairs than usual.

In spite of the peremptory orders, however, the attendant bolted into his apartment during the afternoon, and informed the General that a person was outside whom he could not control, and who claimed to see him—orders or no orders.

"I won't submit to this annoyance," exclaimed the old gentleman nervously, "Who is it?"

"Don't know sir."

"Don't know! What is his name?"

"*His* name? Beg pardon sir—it's a woman."

"A woman! Show her in, James; show her in," said the President, wiping his face; and the next moment there entered the General's apartment a neatly clad female, of past the middle age, who advanced courteously toward the old gentleman, and accepted the chair proffered to her.

"Be seated, madam," he said.

"Thank you," responded the lady, throwing aside her veil, and revealing a handsome face to her entertainer.

"My mission hither to-day, General," continued the fair speaker, "is a novel one, and you can aid me, perhaps."

"Madam," said the General, "command me."

"You are very kind, sir. I am a poor woman, General."

"Poverty is no crime, madam."

"No, sir, but I have a little family to care for—I'm a widow, sir; and the clerk employed in one of the departments of your administration, is indebted to me for board, to a considerable amount, which I cannot collect. I need the money sadly, and come to ask if a portion of his pay cannot be stopped from time to time, until this claim of mine—an honest one General—of which he had full value, shall be cancelled."

"I really—Madam—that is, I have no control that way. What is the amount of the bill?"

"Seventy dollars, sir—here it is."

"Exactly—I see. And his salary, madam?"

"It is said to be twelve hundred dollars a year."

"And not pay his board bill?"

"As you see, sir, this has been standing for five months unpaid. Three days hence he will draw his monthly pay; and I thought, sir, if you would be kind enough to—"

"Yes, I have it. Go to him again and get his note to-day at thirty days."

"His note, sir! It wouldn't be worth the paper on which it was written; he pays no one a dollar voluntarily."

"But he will give you his note—will he not, madam?"

"O, yes—he would be glad to have a respite in that way for a month, no doubt."

"That's right then. Go to him and obtain his note for thirty days from to-day, give him a receipt in full, and come to me this evening."

The lady departed, called upon the young lark, and dunned him for the amount—at which he only smiled—and finally asked him to give her his note for it.

"To be sure," said he with a chuckle—"give a note—sart'n—and much good may it do you mum."

"You'll pay it when it falls due, won't you?" said the lady.

"O, certainly," was the reply. And in the evening she again repaired to the White House with the note. The President put his broad endorsement on the back, and directed her to obtain the cash upon it at the bank.

In due time a notice was sent to the Clerk that a note signed by him, will be due on a particular day, which he was requested to pay.

At first John could not conceive the source from whence the demand could come, and supposing that it had only been left for collection, was half resolved to take no notice of it. But as he passed down the avenue, the unpaid board bill suddenly entered his head.

"Who has been foolish enough to help the old woman in this business, I wonder?" said John to himself. "I'll go and see. 'Tis a hum, I know; but I'd like to know if she's really fooled anybody with that bit o' paper!" and entering the bank, he asked for the note which had been left there for collection against him.

"It was discounted," said the teller.

"Discounted! who in the world will discount my note?" said John amazed.

"Anybody, with such a backer as you've got on this."

"Backer! Me—backer—who?"

"Here's the note, you can see," said the teller, handing him the document, on which John recognized the bold signature of the President of the United States.

"Sold, truly!" exclaimed John with a hysteric gasp, drawing forth the money, for he saw through the management at a glance.

The note was paid of course, and justice was awarded the spendthrift at once.

On the next morning, he found upon his desk a note, which contained the following entertaining bit of personal intelligence:

SIR—A change has been made in your office. I am directed by the President to inform you that your services will no longer be needed in this department.

Yours, &c.,

——— Secretary.

John Small retired to private life at once, and henceforth found it convenient to live on a much smaller allowance than twelve hundred a year.

THE MEDICAL VIRTUES OF CRANBERRIES.—We have seen several published cases of cures of cancers said to have been effected by means of the external application of raw cranberries, bruised and applied as a poultice. We would rejoice in the confirmation of these statements.—The New Haven Palladium, of a late date says:

"We are to record another case of the complete cure of erysypelas by the simple application of the raw cranberries pounded fine. The patient was a young lady, one side of whose face had become so much swollen and inflamed, that the eye had become closed and the pain excessive. A poultice of cranberries was applied, and after several changes the pain ceased, the inflammation subsided, and in the course of a couple of days, every vestige of the disease had disappeared. The case occurred in the family of one of the editors of the Palladium, and we can therefore vouch for its truth."

CURE FOR WHOOPING COUGH.—A scruple of salt of Tartar, and 10 grains of powdered cochineal, dissolved in a gill of soft water, and sweetened well with loaf sugar. Abstain from eating meat, and let the patient drink freely of barley water, cold. An adult may take a table spoonful four or five times a day, a babe a teaspoonfull as often. It cures in two weeks.

I would respectfully mention that the above is no invention of my own, nor is it a remedy for any other disease that I know of. I have a collection of simple receipts that have come into my possession since the death of an aged member of our family, and they are dated London, 1747—so this has age to recommend it; and the writer has no motive in view but to benefit any that are afflicted. In so doing I shall be sufficiently rewarded.

A MOTHER.

HOW MEN "BUST UP."—Men with unassuming wives never fail. It is the husband of such women as Mrs. Dash and Mrs. Brilliant, who find themselves face to face with the Sheriff, and certain mysterious documents, adorned with red ribbon and wafers big enough for target exercise.

☞ Young man, a private word.—When you go courting, find out as soon as possible whether your affections are being planted more in a bundle of dry goods and things generally, than in a pulsating heart hemmed in by warm ribs and all that. Many a fellow has laid himself out for a full made woman, and only found a very extensive assortment of cotton, whalebone, and similar delusive institutions. Just look over the goods before going to the parson.

MORE HANGING IN EFFIGY.—On Tuesday evening two effigies—one representing Senator Douglass, and the other Senator Thompson—were hung upon a tree upon the commons in this city. Two of the most prominent abolitionists in the neighborhood were compelled to lie abed some hours, in consequence of the joke—each, in the excess of his patriotism having volunteered his only pair of pantaloons for the occasion.—*Camden (N. J.) Democrat.*

A NOBLE SCAVENGER.—Senor Mota, formerly Lieutenant-Colonel of the National Guards at Churubusco, having expressed his contempt for the Dictator, Santa Anna, has been, by order of the would-be Emperor, arrested and imprisoned among the vilest bandits and cut-throats, with whom he is now chained and compelled to sweep the streets of the city of Mexico.

GIVE YOUR BOYS A TRADE.—Franklin says, "he who has a trade has an estate," and never was a more truthful axiom uttered by that great man.

The above saying is understood by all professions or pursuits. A great day it will be for our country when the youth shall be induced to adopt some calling whether mercantile, or mechanical. And a great day it will be when more of them shall choose the latter to become respectable mechanics, rather than second-rate lawyers, doctors and divines.