

THE INDEPENDENT.

Official Journal of the Parish.

Two Dollars in advance, or \$2 50 after the lapse of two months.

VOLUME 4

HARRISONBURG, CATAHOULA PARISH, LA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1857.

NUMBER 25

Local Advertisements.

BUSINESS ENLARGED.

THE UNDERSIGNED begs leave to inform his friends and the community generally, that he is now in receipt of an unusually large and well selected stock of GOODS for the FALL and WINTER TRADE. Consisting of DRY GOODS, READY MADE CLOTHING, GENTS FURNISHING GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, SADDLERY, CROCKERY, TIN, WOOD, WILLOW AND GLASS WARE. Together with a large assortment of PLANTATION DRY GOODS, and would respectfully ask the attention of those wishing to purchase to call and examine, assuring them that no effort will be spared to render it advantageous to purchase of him.

D. MARKS.
N. B. Highest cash price paid for cotton.
Harrisonburg, Sept 16th, '57-6mo.

F. D. DASH.

FASHIONABLE BOOT & SHOE MAKER.
WOULD inform the public that he has established himself permanently in this place for the purpose of carrying on the Boot and Shoe manufacturing, and invites the public to call and examine his work, which he guarantees to give satisfaction in every particular.
Harrisonburg, Nov. 26, 1856. 31-1y.

STOP

AT L. Shlenker & Brother's who are now in receipt of their large and well selected stock of New Goods, Among which will be found a complete assortment of Fine and Fashionable Clothing, Fancy and Plantation Dry Goods, Groceries, Saddlery, Queensware, Cutlery, Hard, Wood, and Willow Ware, Boots and Shoes, Straw Goods, &c., &c.

Call everybody and examine for yourselves. No charge will be made for showing goods. On Sicily street, next door to the post office is the place.
I. SHLENKER & BROTHER.
March 25, 33-4y.

HEAD OF LITTLE RIVER.

NEW STORE.

THE UNDERSIGNED respectfully informs his friends and the public generally that he intends keeping a well selected stock of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, CROCKERY, HATS, BOOTS, SHOES, MEDICINES, &c., which he offers to sell at a VERY LOW RATE FOR CASH.

Having selected his stock with a view to meet the wants of the surrounding country and with reference to doing a strictly cash business, his only inducement to purchasers are good articles at fair prices. He invites all respectfully to call and examine for themselves before purchasing elsewhere.

E. K. DAVIS.
HEAD OF LITTLE RIVER, June 17, 1857. (45-47)

SAM'L C. SCOTT & CO.
At their Old Stand,
Monterey Landing, La.

WOULD respectfully inform their friends of Concordia and Catahoula parishes that they keep in addition to their full and general supply of Dry Goods, Hardware, &c.,—for Summer use

Superior Balkish Ale,
Catharine's Pickles,
French Cordials,
Malted London Gin,
Hudson Champagne,
Old Port, Malaga, and Claret,
Lemon Syrup and French Preserves,
and a general assortment of DRY GOODS and GROCERIES from a cambic needle to a barrel of less pork.
SAM'L C. SCOTT & CO.
May 13, 1857. 34-11f.

NEW STORE.
THE UNDERSIGNED respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has just opened at his stand in Trinity.

A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF NEW GOODS.
adapted to the Spring and Summer seasons and which he offers at DECIDEDLY LOW RATES for cash. Having laid in his present stock with care, and with reference to a cash business exclusively, it will be seen, that the prices at which he is offering merchandise, are really very moderate, and such as offer inducements to purchasers. All are respectfully solicited to examine his assortment ascertain his prices and judge for themselves.

JOHN M. PHILIPS.
Trinity, May 12, 1857. 34-11f.

DIRECT IMPORTATION FROM THE NORTH.
BY LOUIS MAYER & CO.

WE would invite the attention of planters and purchasers to our FALL and SPRING STOCK GOODS selected by Louis Mayer at the North a view to meet the wants of our customers consisting of

PLANTATION GOODS, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, FANCY DRY GOODS, & CLOTHING.
full stock of Groceries always kept on hand. Purchasers are respectfully invited to call and examine our stock and prices which will be found to be greater inducements than any other establishment in the parish.
LOUIS MAYER & CO.
c. 31. 3-34f.

BLACKSMITHING,
IRON MAKING, CARRIAGE REPAIRING, PLOUGH MAKING, TACKLING GUNS, AND COPPER-TITING.

THE UNDERSIGNED respectfully informs the planting community of Sicily Island and vicinity he has permanently located himself on the Green place formerly occupied by Mr. Tiller, he intends to carry on all of the above branches of business in a neat and workmanlike manner with promptness, for which he would solicit a reasonable share of public patronage. Painting, Farming, Turning of wood and iron, neatly

done on January credit to all punctual customers. Call and try him.
GEO. W. READER.
Sicily Island, Jan 4, 1857—39-1y

GROCERY STORE
THE undersigned respectfully invites his friends and the public generally to visit him at his stand, at the house formerly occupied as a store on Front street, near the ferry landing. He intends carrying a carefully selected stock of articles usually found in his line—CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES always on hand—"Live or live," is my motto. SEVERUS RHODES.

L. L. IS. FERGUSON & CO
(Successors to M. Gillis, & Co.)
COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
44 Union Street,
NEW ORLEANS.

The Harrisonburg Independent.

ISSUED EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING.

TERMS:
Two Dollars per annum in advance, or Two Dollars and Fifty Cents after the lapse of two months.

No Subscription discontinued until all arrears are settled, and an order to that effect. Advertisements inserted at \$1 per square for the first insertion, and Fifty cents for each continuation. (TEN LINES OR LESS CONSTITUTE A SQUARE.) A liberal deduction made to those who advertise by the year and on long advertisements. For announcing candidates for Parish offices \$5 will be charged—for all other offices, \$10, invariably in advance. Job Printing executed with neatness and punctuality. Payable on delivery. All letters pertaining to the business of the establishment to be addressed J. Q. A. TALLAFERRO.

NEWSPAPER LAW.

1. Subscribers who do not give EXPRESS NOTICE to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscription.
2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publisher may continue to send them till all that is due be paid.
3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible until they have settled their bills and ordered their paper discontinued.
4. If subscribers remove to other places, without informing the publisher, and the paper is sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.
5. The courts have decided that refusing to take a paper or periodical from the office, or removing and having it recalled for, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.
6. The United States courts have also repeatedly decided that a postmaster who neglects to give seasonable notice, as required by the Post Office Department, of the neglect or refusal of a person to take from the office newspapers addressed to him, renders the postmaster liable to the publisher for the subscription price.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

A. A. WALL, M.D. : : : D. CASTLEBERRY, M.D.
WALL & CASTLEBERRY,
HAVING entered into partnership for the practice of Medicine and Surgery respectfully tender their services to the citizens of Harrisonburg and vicinity. Their office is on Main street next door to L. Mayer & Co., where either or both are always to be found unless professionally engaged. 34f

DR. J. A. COHEN, SURGEON DENTIST
HAVING located permanently in Harrisonburg, respectfully offers his services to the citizens of the place and surrounding country.
All operations warranted to give satisfaction.
Nov. 26, 1856. 32f.

T. S. CHAWFORD. : : : J. HAWKINS
Columbia. Harrisonburg.

CRAWFORD & HAWKINS,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to their care.
OFFICE—HARRISONBURG, LA.
ap15-f

EDWARD BARRY, : : : GEO. H. WELLS,
Columbia, La. Harrisonburg, La.

BARRY & WELLS,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
WILL PRACTICE in the Parishes of Catahoula, Caldwell, Franklin and Concordia.
Office—HARRISONBURG, LA. [4-6, 1y]

R. G. SMITH. : : : W. B. SPENCER
Harrisonburg, La. Harrisonburg, La.

SMITH & SPENCER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Will practice in the parishes of Concordia, Catahoula, Caldwell, and Franklin.
Office—HARRISONBURG, LA.
April 22, 51-f

J. CASSON, M.D. : : : G. G. GROVES, M.D.
Harrisonburg, La. Trinity, La.

Drs. CASSON & GROVES,
TRINITY, LA. 1f.
October 21, 1857.

JOHN SHAW,
SURGEON, PHYSICIAN, &c.
Office and Residence—TRINITY, LA.
v3-38

DR. ORREN L. ELLIS
TRINITY, LA. 3-35, 1y.
January 7, 1857.

J. SHUTZER,
Notary Public,
Trinity, La.
Sep. 2, '57, 3m.

BLACK RIVER:
DR. CHAS. L. SMITH,
SURGEON & PHYSICIAN.
Office—opposite R. W. Prater's Black river, La.

An old woman who lived near the frontier during the last war with Great Britain, and possessed a marvelous propensity to learn the news, frequently to make inquiries of the soldiers. On one occasion she called to one of those defenders of our rights whom she had frequently saluted before:

"What's the news?"
"Why, good woman," said he, "the Indians have fixed a crows bar under Lake Erie and are going to turn it over and down the world!"
"Oh mercy, what shall I do?" and away she ran to tell her neighbors of the danger, and inquire of the minister how such a calamity might be averted.

"Why," said he, "you need not be alarmed—we have our Maker's promise that he will not again destroy the earth by water."
"I know that," returned the old lady—"He's nothing to do with it, it's them plagued Indians!"

At a Sunday school examination, the teacher asked a boy whether he could forgive those who had wronged him. "Could you," said the teacher, "forgive a boy, for example, who had insulted or struck you?"
"Ye-e-s, sir," said the lad slowly; "I—think I—could, if he was bigger than I am."

ROUGE-ET-NOM.—Lobster (stalking his existence on the game).—"Black, I win—Red, I lose!"—Punch.

A Three-Minute Horse.

A certain Dr. Blank had a horse so thoroughly used up as to be worthless—the only good "points" remaining being where the bones distended the skin. So he prepared to dispense of him in this wise. He went into the stable with a lath and gave the animal a regular rib-washing three times a day, until, finally, whenever the excited horse heard his step, or saw his face, he would begin to kick and plunge like one possessed. Arrived at this point, the doctor borrowed the decorated blanket of a once well-known nag, called "White Feather," and enveloping the remains of his horse in it, sent him to auction to be sold, with directions to the auctioneer to "let him slide" if he could get a bid of forty dollars. In the meantime the brute was advertised as "a celebrated horse—kind in harness—had made his mile inside of three minutes—was handy at the plow—and sold only because the owner had no further use for him."

On the day of sale, a crowd gathered—among which was the Doctor, whom the horse no sooner saw, than he began to manifest signs of uneasiness, which the auctioneer called life and spirit! The first bid was seven-fifty dollars, and soon ran up to one hundred—one hundred and twenty-five—one hundred and fifty—at which price the nag was pronounced sold. The buyer (a down easter) paid the money, and harnessed the spirited animal to his wagon, informing the crowd that he was going to Cape Cod, where he himself belonged.

He had not been absent more than an hour, when he was seen wending his way back, not having got quite so far as Cape Cod! He told the auctioneer that he had returned to make some inquiries, which perhaps it would have been as well to have made before he bought the horse.

"You say this animal has made his mile under three minutes?"
"Yes."
"May I be allowed to inquire how long since?"

"Certainly—within three weeks."
"One question more—where did he do it?"
"On the Rutland Railroad cars—down grade!"

The present owner made up his mind, instant that the term "sold" had a double signification.—Harford Courant.

IMPERISHABILITY OF GREAT EXAMPLES.

The following eloquent passage occurs in Everett's great oration:
To be cold and breathless—to feel and speak not—this is not the end of existence to the men who have breathed their spirit into the institutions of their country, who have stamped their characters on the pillars of the age, who have poured their heart's blood into the channels of the public prosperity. Tell me, who tread the sods on you sacred height, is Warren dead? Can you not still see him, pale and prostrate, the blood of his gallant heart pouring out of his ghastly wound, but moving resplendent over the field of honor, with the rose of heaven upon his cheek and the fire of liberty in his eye? Tell me, ye who make your pious pilgrimage to the shades of Vernon, is Washington indeed, shut up in that cold and narrow house? That which made these men, and men like these, cannot die. The hand that traced the Charter of Independence is, indeed, motionless; the eloquent lips that sustained it are hushed; but the lofty spirits that conceived, resolved and maintained it, and which alone, to such men, "make it life to live," these cannot expire.

"These shall resist the empire of decay, When time is o'er and worlds have passed away, Cold in the dust the perished heart may lie, But that which warmed it once can never die."

READ THIS!—RUINED YOUNG MEN.

Call the roll of the "young men of 1830," and ask where they are! DeBalzac is dead—whisky killed him—[we sympathize with his friends.] Fredric Soulie is dead, the victim of whisky and licentiousness. Eugene Briffant died a madman from the effects of whisky in the Charenton Lunatic Asylum. Grandville went mad, and breathed his last in a private insane house. Lasally died at the Charenton mad-house a raving lunatic. Lowe Wiemars died from opium eating and licentiousness. Rabbe, after suffering agony from a loathsome disease, took poison to end his prolonged torture. Alfred de Musset died a victim to whisky and the cigar.—Count Alfred d'Orsay was killed by whisky and licentiousness. Henry Boyle died from whisky and women. Hippolite Royer Collard died from tobacco and whisky. Gerard de Norval, after oscillating between plenty and want, abstemiously and licentiousness, went mad and hung himself. All died of softening of the brain or spinal marrow, or swelling of the heart! All mowed down in the prime of life, in the meridian of their intellect and fame!

Eugene Sue's name is added to the fatal list. Whisky and women were his ruin.—He died away from his friends, away from his family, away from the home he had adorned with elaborate care, an exile in a foreign land. Who would have predicted such an end to Eugene Sue in 1841, when he was the favorite of Paris, rolling in wealth, courted by every one, a dandy of the most aristocratic pretensions! Ah! who can read the future!

An obstinate jury in England was brought to terms, after getting very hungry, by the constable, who poked a dish of beef-steak and onions in at the door withdrawing it as soon as the strata—so grateful to Englishmen—fill the room. They soon agreed, for human nature could not withstand that appetizing smell.

DENYING HIS OWN FATHER.

A story is told of the Rev. Mr. Cumming, of London, (who, we observe, is now "starting" in the Scottish provinces,) which, if true, does not place the character of that eminent preacher and prophet in the most favorable light, and that it is true we are led to believe, both from the channel through which we have heard it, and from what we have learned otherwise of the reverend doctor. Doctor Cumming is a native of Aberdeen, and being on a visit some years ago to his native place, he was accompanied by his father to the steambath, on his departure for the South. The old man carried his son's carpet bag for him, and when he arrived on board the steamer the latter chanced to meet some of his great London friends, returning, like himself, from their autumn tour in the North. The reverend gentleman was alarmed to think that these fashionable persons should behold him on terms of familiarity with a plain-looking old man, apparently in the capacity of a porter, and still more that they should suppose that one in such humble circumstances should be any relation of the latter-day prophet. The doctor accordingly put his hand in his pocket and drawing forth a half-crown, ostentatiously handed it to the old man, and with an air of kindly condescension said: "That will do John; put down the bag, John; good day, John." Whereupon exit the lawful parent of the prophet, wondering at his son's greatness, and not a little affected, doubtless, by this practical illustration of Christian humility.

A LAKE CONCORDIA PACKET.—The good people of Vidalia were on the qui vive on Friday last, at the sight of a little steamer coming to our landing under a full head of steam, and making a tremendous noise with its steam whistling.

It is now moored at our ferry landing, and a beautiful little craft it is, bearing the title of the "Prince," and owned by A. V. Davis, Esq.

We understand that it is intended for Lake Concordia, to be employed in carrying freight, &c., to the different plantations on the Island. It is about 40 feet long and has a single engine of 8 horse power.

It is to be hauled over to the lake; we are not apprised as to the day contemplated for the launch, but doubtless, something so original, will not pass unobserved.

INDIAN SUPERSTITION.

The St. Joseph Missouri, correspondent of the St. Louis Republican relates the following:
A day or two since a large band of the Musquawka or Red Fox Indians passed through our town on their way to the northern part of Missouri and the borders of Iowa, on their fall hunt. It appears rather strange that they should come from their home in Kansas to seek game in Missouri; but the truth is there are many more deer in the bottoms of the Grand river country, than can be found in the prairies of Kansas or Nebraska, and the Indians come over every fall to hunt them.

When these Indians reached the opposite bank of the river, before crossing, they collected themselves, their horses and dogs, altogether, and chanted a wild air. They then seized three of their largest dogs and knuckled them on the head with war clubs, and drew their bodies to the edge of the water and cut their throats, and let the blood flow into and mingle with the current; then opening a buckskin bag, curiously wrought with porcupine quills, and unique in appearance, each one took from it a pinch of some fine powder—beginning with the eldest and ending with the youngest male of the years of discretion, and sprinkled it in the river while they all muttered some unintelligible sort of invocation. I asked what it meant, and was told by a mountain man, that it was to propitiate the spirit of the stream, that they might cross over and return in safety.

PEPPER.

Pepper is an almost universal condiment. Black pepper irritates and inflames the coatings of the stomach; red pepper does not—it excites, but does not irritate; consequently it should be used instead of black pepper. It was known to the Romans, and has been in use in the East Indies from time immemorial, as it corrects that flatulence which attends the large use of vegetable food. Persons in health do not need any pepper in their food; but to those of weak and languid stomachs, it is manifold more healthful to use cayenne pepper at meals than any form of wine, brandy or beer, that can be named, because it stimulates without the reaction of sleepiness or debility.

CROPS ON THE MISSISSIPPI.

The Plaque mine Journal of the 17th inst. says:
A trip of some days up the river on the left bank has given us very encouraging expectations of the profits which our planters will derive from the present crop. In nearly every quarter the cane is better than could be hoped for when its backwardness is considered. On the plantation of Duncan F. Kenner, and the late H. B. Trist, the rolling has already begun, and if not with so favorable a result as in some years, still with a success highly gratifying when contrasted with the operations last year and the year before. Most of the remaining planters will begin grinding in a few days.

The cotton crop in South Carolina this year is almost an entire failure—scarcely a sixth will be made. The unfavorable start it had, and a ruinous blight afterwards is the cause.

A BATTLE INCIDENT.

At the battle of the Thames, a laughable incident occurred, which is thus related by one who was in the engagement:
The British general had formed his men in open order, with their cannon pointing down the road, by which the Americans were advancing. Gen. Harrison immediately took advantage of this, and ordered Col. Johnson's mounted regiment to charge at speed by heads of companies, so as to expose the least possible front, pass through the open intervals, and form in the rear of the British forces. This movement was brilliantly executed by the battalion under the command of Lieutenant Col. James Johnson, his brother, Col. R. M. Johnson, at the same time charging the Indians with the other battalion.

It happened that in one of the companies under James Johnson's command there was a huge, brawny fellow, named Lamb; he weighed about 230 pounds; was a brave man, and as good humored as big-brave men proverbially are.—Lamb had broken down his Kentucky horse by his great weight, and was mounted instead upon a short, stout, wild Canadian pony; from whose sides his long limbs depended almost to the ground, while his bulky frame rose high above the beast—looking not unlike an overgrown boy astride of a rough sheep.

When the charge was made, Lamb's pony took fright, and broke into a run.—Lamb pulled until the bit broke in the animal's mouth, and all command of him was lost. The little pony stretched himself as to the work, dashed out of the ranks, soon outstripped all the file leaders and pushed in advance of the company. Lamb was no longer master of his horse or himself, and he was in a quandary. If he rolled off he would be trampled to death by his friends; if the horse rushed upon the British lines with him, so far ahead of the rest, he must be killed. Either way death seemed inevitable; and, to use his expression, he thought "he'd just say something they could tell his friends in Kentucky, when they went home."

He stuck both heels into the pony's flanks and urged him to his utmost speed. On they drove, some fifty yards in front of the leading file, Lamb's gigantic person swaying from side to side, and his legs swinging in a most portentous fashion—the little Canadian "pulling foot" all he knew how, his tail straight, his nostrils distended, his ears pinned back, and his eyes flashing from under their shaggy foretop, with all the spite and spleen of a born devil. Just as he got within a stride or two of the British, Lamb flourished his rifle and roared out in a voice of thunder; "clear the way, d—n you, for I'm coming!"

To his surprise the lines opened right and left, and he passed through unhurt. So great was their astonishment, at the strange apparition of such a rider, and such a horse moving upon them, with furious velocity, that they opened mechanically at his word of command, and let him pass. So soon as he gained the rear of their position, Lamb rolled on the grass, and suffered his pony to go on his own road. A few minutes more, and he was with his comrades securing the prisoners.

CLOSE GUESSING. Some time ago, the editors of the Mobile Tribune offered a handsome silver service, worth \$300, to the person who could make the best guess as to the amount of the cotton crop of 1856-7. W. B. Hamilton of Mobile, estimated 2,939,537 bales. The total crop is 2,939,515 bales; the estimate being only 22 bales above the actual receipts.

THE KINGLY CROWN.—"There is," says Dr. Doran, "no mention in Scripture of a royal crown, as a kingly possession," till the time when the Amalekites are described as bringing Saul's crown to David. The first Roman who wore a crown was Tarquinius, 616 B. C. It was at first a mere fillet, then a garland, subsequently adorned with pearls. Alfred is said to have been the first English king who wore this symbol of authority. A. D. 872. Atheistan (A. D. 929.) wore a modern earl's coronet. In 1053, Pope Damasius II, introduced the Papal cap. Thirteen years later, William the Conqueror, added a coronet with points to his dual cap. The Papal cap was not encircled with a crown till the era of John XIX—1276. Nineteen years afterwards, Boniface VIII added a second crown. Benedict XII completed the tiara, or triple crown, about the year 1334. In 1386, Richard II pawned his crown and regalia to this city of London for £2,000. The crosses on the crown of England were introduced by Richard III, 1483. The arches date from Henry VII—1485. The sceptre has undergone as many changes as the crown. Originally, it was a staff, intended for the support of the monarch; they who shortened it sometimes turned it into a club, to lay prostrate their people.

"Young man, do you believe in a future state?" "In course I do—and what's more, I intend entering it as soon as Betsy gets all her things ready." "Go to, young man; you are incorrigible—go to." "Go to! if it wasn't for the law against bigamy, whip me if I wouldn't go a dozen." "But you supposed, deacon, that a man of your age would give such advice to a man just entering into life."

A peddler calling on an old lady to dispose of some goods, inquired of her if she could tell him of any road on which no peddler had traveled. "Yes," said she, "I know of one, and the only one, and that's the road to heaven."

Another Report.

Some time since we published the report of a postmaster in the interior of Missouri, of May. We now give his report for June: CRAWFORD COUNTY, June 30, 1857.

Mr. Buchanan—Dear Sir: Since my last report we have had some very hot days and cool nights. I fear, unless we have rain soon, our crops will be short. Yesterday was a very warm day. Indeed, while I was distributing the mail I gave out; but after taking a glass of cool spring water, (we have excellent water here) I felt much better, and resumed work. My wife wishes you to say to Mrs. Buchanan that she has a beautiful pattern for a "cap" that she will "frank" to her in a few days; and also a pair of slippers for yourself. She thinks with the "mittens" you received from Ohio, and the slippers she will forward, you will be able to keep your fingers and feet warm next winter, when compelled to tend to office duty, and of course be away from the company of your wife. A week or two since I received a circular from some of your agents, telling me to address them in future, but I don't intend to do it. I always go to headquarters for everything I want to say or do. The mail comes here very irregular. I wish you would have your agents be a little more punctual. I want your administration to please everybody—at least every democrat.

Our election for governor comes off month after next, and I expect we will have a hard time of it. If you will send your oldest son out here, I think it would have the effect of uniting the democracy of this State. The people would look upon him as "Young Hickory," and his presence no doubt would give new life. Think of this, Mr. Buchanan, and act as you may think best. We democrats up here have every confidence in your wisdom. With my best wishes for your large and growing family, I remain, as ever, your faithful servant.—Clairborne Advocate.

STEAM CULTIVATION IN ENGLAND.

An experiment has recently been made in Lincolnshire, Eng., in steam plowing, with Boydell's traction engine, which appears, from the published reports, to have given satisfaction. Several varieties of plows were tried, the peculiar construction of which we cannot get at from the vague descriptions given of them; but it was proved that the traction engine, with three double plows, plowed one acre in seventy-three minutes, or about eight acres in one day of ten hours, at a cost, in labor and coals, of about \$7.50, while the work performed by six single plows, with eighteen horses, in the same time, would be only four acres and a half, and this at a cost of about \$12.50—being three acres and a half in quantity, and a little less than \$5 in favor of the steam work. The prime cost of the engine with the plows complete, is estimated to be about the same as eighteen horses, while upon the point of wear and tear, the former would be the most economical.

YALE COLLEGE.

The advanced sheets of the catalogue of Yale College show that the total number of graduate students in that institution is four hundred and thirty-seven, which is seven more than the average of the last ten years. The classes number as follows: Seniors ninety-three, juniors one hundred and nine, sophomores one hundred and seventeen, and freshmen one hundred and eighty. Thirty-three students come from south of Mason and Dixon's line, including representatives from the District of Columbia, Maryland, Virginia, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Texas, California, Missouri and Kentucky.

It is stated, that out of the forty-three signers of the memorial to President Buchanan, on the subject of Kansas, fifteen are directly connected with the government of the above institution.

MORE JERROLD.

We do not remember having met with these anecdotes of the deceased wit before:
At a dinner of a society connected with the fine arts, where a queen's counsel happened to be present, the law was unexpectedly toasted, out of compliment to him. The learned gentleman blundered out a few sentences, stating that he did not see how the law could be considered as one of the arts. "Black!" rapped out Jerrold, like a dart from a bow.

A dull foreigner was indulging in a rapturous description of the beauties of the Frodigue. "As to one song in particular, (naming the song,) I was quite carried away." "Is there anybody here that can sing it?" said Jerrold.

Somebody told Jerrold that George Robins, the auctioneer, was dead; "and, of course," added the gentleman, "his business will go to the devil." "Oh, then, he'll get it again," said the wit.

SURE PLAN.—"How," said Mr. A. to a friend who wished to convey a matter of importance to a lady without communicating directly with her, "how can you be certain of her reading the letter, seeing you have directed it to her husband?"
"That I have managed without the possibility of a failure," was the answer, "she will open it to a certainty, for I have put the word 'private' in the corner."

A grocer having mentioned to one of his lady customers that the submarine telegraph was broken, she replied that if in their next attempt they should succeed in cable with some of his strong buttons, which she had been using, for some time, she thought it would impart strength to it. The grocer smiled faintly, out of compliment, but didn't see the point of the joke.