LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

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

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Temporal Blessings.

Wish for them cautiously,
Ask for them submissively,
Want them contentedly,
Obtain them honestly,
Accept them humbly,
Manage them prudently,
Employ them lawfully,
Impart them liberally,
Esteem them moderately,
Increase them virtuously,
Use them subserviently,
Forego them easily,
Resign them willingly.

THE CHRONICLE.

FRIDAY, MARCH 27, 1857.

Gov. Geary on the Stand!

In the case of Freedom vs. Slavery, Hon. JOHN W. GEARY was summoned as a witness.

QUESTION. Mr. Geary, you recently occupied the post of Governor of the Territory of Kansas, and expressed a great and abiding interest in its prosperity: what is your present position in regard to it?

ANSWER. I did at the request of Mr. Buchanan succeed Gov. Shannon in that office. In an Address to the People of Kansas, dated Lecompton, March 12, 1857, I publicly announced my "determination to resign the Executive office and retire to private life." Mr. Secretary Woodson, of Virginia, I have left as Acting Governor.

Ques. It was stated on one hand during the last session that lawless violence raged in Kansas; and on the other hand that the accounts of murders and the "shrieks for bleeding Kansas" were political humbugs, got up for effect: which told truth?

Ans. I refer you to my Farewell Address, before noted, in which I say,

"*Desolation and ruin reigned on every hand;* homes and firesides were deserted; the smoke of burning dwellings darkened the atmosphere; women and children, driven from their habitations, wandered over the prairies and among the woodlands, or sought refuge and protection among the Indian tribes. The highways were infested with numerous predatory bands, and the towns fortified and garrisoned by armies of conflicting partizans *determined upon mutual extermination.* THE LAWS WERE NULL. Such was, without exaggeration, the condition of the Territory, at the period of my arrival."

Ques. Did you devote yourself unreservedly to your duties?

Ans. In my Address I state that

"For six months, I labored with unceasing industry. The accustomed needed hours for sleep were employed in the public service. Night and day official duties demanded untremitting attention. I had no proper leisure moments for rest or recreation. My health failed under the pressure. Nor is this all: to my own private purse, without assurance of reimbursement, I resorted, in every emergency, for the required funds. I met with opposition and bitter vituperation, and vindictive malice."

Ques. Did you connect yourself to either the Slave or Free State party?

Answer. "I have eschewed all sectional disputations, kept aloof from all party affiliations, and have alike scorned numerous threats of personal injury and violence, and the most flattering promises of advancement and reward."

Ques. What was the character of the members of the Blue Lodges, of the Buford men, and of the borderers who, according to the Congressional Investigating Committee's Report, invaded Kansas in military array with the avowed design of establishing Slavery by force?

Answer. "Most of the troubles which lately agitated the Territory were occasioned by men who had no special interest in its welfare. Many of them were *not even residents;* whilst it is quite evident that others were influenced altogether in the part they took in the disturbances by mercenary or other personal considerations."

Ques. What was the character of those who came from a distance with their families, arms, and every apparent intention of carrying out in good faith their avowed purpose of founding a Free State?

Answer. "The great body of the *actual citizens are conservative, law-abiding, peace-loving men, disposed rather to make sacrifices for conciliation and consequent peace,* than to insist for their entire rights, sho'd the general good thereby be caused to suffer. Some of them, under the influence of the prevailing excitement and misguided opinions, were led to the commission of grevious mistakes, but NOT with the deliberate intention of doing wrong."

Ques. What is your belief as to the real political designs of the reckless Slavery propagandists?

Answer. "While the *people generally* were anxious to pursue their peaceful callings, small combinations of crafty, scheming and designing men succeeded, from purely selfish motives, in bringing upon them a series of most lamentable and destructive difficulties. Nor are they satisfied with the mischief they have already done. They never desired that the present peace should be effected, nor do they intend that it shall continue if they have power to prevent it. *They are not friends of Kansas,* and there is reason to fear that some of them are not only the enemies of this Territory, *but of the Union itself.* Its DISSOLUTION IS THEIR ARDENT WISH, and Kansas has been visited as a fit place to *commence* the accomplishment of a most nefarious design. The scheme has thus far been *frustrated,* but it has not been *abandoned.*"

Ques. Your Address to the People of Kansas is designed to vindicate yourself and to smother as long as possible the fires of the hidden volcano in the Territory: will you please state why, in this season of apparent peace, you have surrendered the reins of Government there to an extreme Pro-Slavery man?

Ans. It is a delicate matter to speak about, and might prejudice the public interests and subject myself to the charge of ingratitude or disappointed ambition, should I make any further statements over my own name. I refer you to the public prints.

ST. LOUIS, March 17.—The *St. Louis Democrat* publishes a statement relative to affairs in Kansas, given by Gov. GEARY. The cause of the resignation of Gov. Geary is the failure of President Pierce to fulfil the pledges made at the time the appointment was conferred, to support him (Gov. G.) with the power of the army and militia, and the means of the Treasury, if necessary; but instead of receiving this aid, he has paid $12,000 out of his own pocket to meet the expenses of the administration, has been refused the aid and support of the military under the most urgent circumstances, and thwarted by the Judiciary of the Territory in every possible manner.

The Governor states that *not less than fifty men were under oath, from the day he entered the territory until he left it, to assassinate him,* provided his official career did not meet their approbation.

The Governor regrets the steps he has been obliged to take, and feels confident that had the promised assistance been rendered him, he could have administered the affairs of the territory in a manner acceptable to the honest settlers of both sides.

In relation to the outrages committed by the pro-slavery men, he says *one-half has not been told.* He pronounces the murder of Buffum, by Hays, the *most cold-blooded and atrocious affair ever witnessed.*

His version of the Sherrard affair is similar to those already published. He says, however, that the account published in the Republican over the signature of "Jones," is a tissue of falsehoods.

The Governor complains much of the obstructions and mutilations of his official correspondence. He says *the mail bags were constantly opened, and all objectionable matter to or from him extracted.* He thinks the establishment of a Slavery Constitution in Kansas, inevitable.

[From the North American's Summary of Daily Intelligence, Mar. 23:]

"Gov. Geary's resignation has been received by the President. It took effect on the 20th. The Governor has arrived in Harrisburg, and *repeated* to the Editor of the *Telegraph,* at that place, the SAME STATEMENT made to the Editor of the *St. Louis Democrat.*"

RICHARD M'ALLISTER, Esq., of Harrisburg, called to the stand.

Question. Mr. M'Allister, you not long since sought the office of Slave Commissioner at Harrisburg, and was regarded as the most ultra Pro-Slavery Democrat in the State: you went to and returned from Kansas with Gov. Geary: what is your opinion of the Pro-Slavery party there?

Answer. The worst of the outrages of the Border Ruffians upon the Settlers of Kansas, have not been told. I did not think such beings could be found in the form of men.

Hits at Campbell.

It is well known that the recent Roman Catholic head of the Post Office Departm't *run it in debt several Millions of Dollars per year*—the South consuming more than the North overpaid. Under honest John M'Lean and other officers, the Department used to pay for itself and have "something over" besides.

Notwithstanding the notorious wastefulness and incompetency of this fourth-rate lawyer who the Pennsylvanians had rejected as Judge, there were to be found post masters and contractors who toadied and complimented him with a pertinacity and extravagance of adulation most sickening. But now he is out of office, the tune has changed, and he will soon be regarded as the smallest man who ever nominally filled a place in the Cabinet. The Nashville (Tenn.) *Union & American* is the bosom friend of A.V. Brown, the new Post Master General: in that paper of 17th inst. we find the two following notices, which—coming as they do from an ultra, partizan organ of his own party, and of Campbell's own successor—are sufficiently severe:

"THE NEW POSTMASTER GENERAL.—The appointment of Ex-Governor Aaron V. Brown to the important position of Postmaster General seems to be regarded by the press generally as a good one, and that the *abuses which have prevailed so largely under* Mr. Campbell will be speedily corrected by his *able and better qualified successor,* strong hopes are entertained."

"THE MAILS.—*There never was such universal complaints about the failure of the Mails in Tennessee,* as exist at this time. These failures are attibutable to many reasons, which we trust will soon be looked into and remedied by our present able and efficient Post Master General. We *know* it will be done."

The best capital that a young man can start with in life is industry, with good sense, courage, and the fear of God.

Jefferson and Distribution.

Certain politicians of late, have been sorely troubled to know how to spend the immense revenue of government. In the second Inaugural Address of Thomas Jefferson, who is good authority in some quarters, he says: The redemption of the public debt once effected, "the revenue *thereby liberated, may, by a just repartition of it among the States,* and a corresponding amendment of the Constitution, be applied, *in time of peace,* to rivers, canals, roads, arts, manufactures and education, and other great objects within each State." We have outgrown the wisdom of Jefferson. Now, instead of devoting it to manufactures, we take from them, rather unwisely sometimes, by reducing revenues in order to deplete the treasury. Historical reminiscences are useful in letting the present generation know how the past thought. Many of our politicians who undertake to enlighten the people, misrepresent history. It is better for us to become a little egotistic, and proclaim that we have grown wiser than our fathers, than to libel the past.

☞Every day reveals new victims of the disease originating in the National Hotel, Washington city. Besides those already mentioned, we have to add to the list of sufferers, Senator John P. Hale and daughter, Messrs. Grow of Pa., and Hall of Mass., with other Members of Congress; John G. Montgomery, Esq., of Danville; Maj. Dewart and one or two others of Sunbury; and Rev. Chs Howard Malcom of Newport, R.I. (who merely stopped on his wedding tour, for a day or two.) A New York city lady died from an attack. The symptoms are those of some active agent eating the bowels, and seem slow to be dislodged.

WASHINGTON, March 19.

The Board of Health who took possession of the National Hotel in this city, to investigate the causes of the appaling sickness there, repudiate the rat theory, and arrive at the conclusion that it was occasioned by the poisonous miasma generated in sewers, cess-pools and sinks about the establishment.

☞The New Castle *Gazette* and Pittsburg Daily *Journal* attribute to Dr. EDWARD D. GAZZAM, the new Senator from Allegheny, the chief credit of so far harmonizing the Opposition elements to the Administration as to unite the most honest and sensible portion of them in a Union State Convention. The Dr. was formerly a radical Democratic Anti-Slavery man, but many years' of observation and calm reflection have satisfied him that Slavery must be first hemmed in and gradually robbed of its strength and its power. It is a work of time, and emphatically "a *labor* of love," to eradicate an evil so naturally fostered by all the bad propensities of the human heart. John Wesley truly said, "Slavery is the sum of *all* villainies."

MONEY HOARDED.—According to the Treasury estimates, there are in this country about $250,000,000 of gold, of which little more than a fifth is in the banks—leaving little short of $200,000,000 to be found elsewhere. The Treasury hoards very commonly from twenty to twenty-five millions—leaving probably $175,000,000 to be sought among the people. Allowing $50,000,000—a liberal estimate—to be in actual use, there remains $120,000,000 which is hoarded by the people. Much of this thus out of use loses part of its value, and would increase the wealth of its possessor, and do more good, if kept stirring. The printers keep none on hand.

SLAVERY AND THE NATURAL ORDER OF THINGS.—Some of the Southern journals begin to see that slavery must give way before what they call the "natural order of things." Even Charleston papers, which so recently regarded slavery as the natural condition of the negro, and wished the slave-trade re-opened, now think that "wherever the white man can labor throughout the year on this continent he will ultimately, as things are going, dislodge the African, and force him to those more congenial fields of labor further South, where he alone can benefit the world with tropical productions."

ADVERTISING SALES.—The last No. of the Bucks County *Intelligencer* contains notices of no less than *ninety-eight* public sales to come off in that county. The *Intelligencer* says that in no other county in the State are personal property sales so well attended or are such good prices obtained as in Bucks county. This is doubtless owing to the liberal system of advertising adopted in that community. It has been found that money expended for advertising is cash well laid out.

A NEW BANK ISSUE.—The law prohibiting the banks of the District of Columbia from issuing small notes was violated last week in a peculiar way. A Washington correspondent of the *Herald* says:

"The Banks of the District were increased on Sunday last, under the auspices of Mrs. Speaker Banks, who ushered one into existence, issuing 'small notes' in obedience to a higher law."

Every business will stand driving, and the best way to drive it is to advertise in the *Chronicle.* Try it.

The Carpenter-Bee.

There are some bees which lead a solitary life, and seem to exercise a mechanical art. The first of these performs the labor of a carpenter, the next that of a mason, while the third may be termed an upholsterer.

The Carpenter-Bee is almost as large as the humble-bee; not so downy, but more deeply colored. In spring, it seeks out some old post, or withered branch of a tree, to commence its habitation, carefully shunning, with a wonderful instinct, the green wood, which, from its toughness, would not suit its purpose. The position, also, as well as the quality, of the material, is taken into consideration; for the bee will not select a place where the sun rarely shines.

As soon as a piece of dry, rotten wood is found, our carpenter begins to bore in an oblique direction, and having gone a sufficient depth to answer the purpose, changes the direction of the cavity, and it is now continued on an axis, perpendicular to the horizon. The insect is thus occupied for weeks, and sometimes even for months.

What a lesson is here given of perseverance, to those who are continually disposed to change their employment when in the least degree fatigued by its sameness! For days together, the bee may be seen going in and out of the hole, shoveling out the sawdust which has accumulated from the patient labor. The cavity is from twelve to fifteen inches in length, and frequently large enough to admit a man's finger.

After the tube is finished, it is divided into about a dozen compartments, each of which is to receive an egg. The bottom of the tube forms the foundation of the first room. Having the house completed the bee collects the materials of which to make and pile up in this room a quantity of bee-bread, about half an inch in height. Upon this, one egg is laid; and over the whole mass a roof is formed which serves as a covering to the first division, and a floor to the next above it. Each of these partitions is about the thickness of a fifty-cent piece.

The bee follows a very systematic plan, [illegible] in arranging the cells. She begins by fastening the particles of saw-dust with a kind of glue around the walls of the cavity, until an annular projection is made. Inside the ring she glues more, and thus works from the circumference to the centre until, at last, a perfect covering of concentrical circles of sawdust is formed.

Having completed her first cell and deposited an egg, she now proceeds to form another heap of bee-bread, and a second egg is deposited, which she covers with a similar roof of glue and sawdust. A second cell being finished, her labors are continued until the whole cavity is filled by cells, one above another.

Wonderful as it may seem to us who are gifted with reason, it thus seems that God teaches this little creature not only how to construct its cell, so as to accommodate its young, but to know the exact quantity of food the grub will consume from the moment of its life until it arrives at maturity; and it deposits precisely that supply which it will want from the period of its tenderest state until the time it shall come out as perfect as its parent.

The honey-bee, it will be recollected, is furnished with a kind of basket, to carry home the pollen collected in the fields. The carpenter-bee, destitute of this convenience, makes use of a different apparatus to carry food to its nest. Says a distinguished naturalist, Reumer: "I observed several of these little insects walking in the forest of stamens which surround the flower of the poppy. By their bulk and weight they upset and pressed down all the little filaments which crossed their path. During their progress their hind legs became covered with pollen, which adhered to the downy hairs upon their surface. After they had thus gone over several flowers, the last pair of legs appeared as if enveloped in a footless boot." When a load is thus secured, the insect flies home and brushes off the pollen, which is then mixed with a proper quantity of honey, and deposited in its place.

Each of the circles visible in the partitions or floors marks a pause in the labors of the architect; and their number bears testimony to the unwearied industry which formed them, grain by grain, into a solid mass. The sawdust used for this purpose was a part of that which was removed when the carpenter was excavating the tube. When shoveled out, it fell upon the ground, and formed a little heap. Now, when materials are wanted to floor or roof the apartments, the bee issues forth and alights upon this heap of sawdust, selects a grain, and flies away to the interior of the cavity, and so continues to do, until the work is finished.

From the order in which the eggs are laid, it follows that the grubs hatched will be of different ages; consequently, the lowest is ready to come out first. But how is this to be accomplished? Shall it wait until all those above have escaped from their cells? Nature provides for this emergency. The grubs are placed in the cell with their heads downwards; consequently, the first efforts to move will not be toward the upper cells. The mother-bee makes a hole at the bottom of the cavity, communicating with the lowest cell, and through this opening the young inhabitant escapes. When the food in the next cell is consumed by its occupant, it gnaws a hole through the floor, comes out through the previously vacated cell, and finds its way clear to the outlet which has been provided by its mother.

Natural history, abounding as it does in interesting facts, presents few things more striking than the industry of this insect. Consider her labor—boring out a tunnel fifteen or twenty times her own size, descending and then ascending to carry off the sawdust, and then after having cleaned out the tube thoroughly, returning to this heap of sawdust, and collecting, grain by grain, a sufficient quantity to partition off the number of nurseries which the young bees may require.

With what language more suitable can we close the account of the habits of this insect—so small in size, yet endowed with such wonderful instincts—than that of David, "O Lord God, how manifold are thy works; in wisdom hast thou made them all?"

The Little Outcast.

"May I stay with you, ma'am? I'll do anything you want—cut your wood, go for water, and do all your errands."

The eyes of the speaker were filled with tears. He was a lad who stood at the outer door, pleading with a kindly looking woman, who still seemed to doubt the sincerity of his promises.

The cottage stood by itself, on what is commonly called a black moor. The time was the latter part of September, and a fierce wind rattled through the boughs of the only two naked trees near the house, and fled with a shivering sound into the narrow doorway, as if seeking for warmth at the blazing fire within. Now and then a snow-flake touched with its soft chill the cheek of the listener, or else whitened the angry redness of the poor boy's benumbed hands. The woman was evidently loth to grant the boy's request, but the [illegible] heart could not resist the sorrowful expression which marked his countenance.

"Come in, at any rate," said she, "until the good man comes home. There, sit down by the fire. You look perishing with cold." And she drew a rude chair up to the warmest corner; then, suspiciously glancing at the child from the corner of her eyes, she continued setting the table for supper.

Presently came the tramp of heavy shoes. The door was swung open with a quick jerk, and the good man presented himself, wearied with labor. A look of intelligence was exchanged between husband and wife, and he, too, scanned the boy's face with an expression not evincing satisfaction, though he made him come to the table, and enjoyed the zest with which he despatched his supper.

Day after day passed, yet the boy begged to be kept "only till to-morrow!" so the good couple after due consideration concluded that so long as he was docile and worked so heartily they would retain him.

One day in the middle of winter, a pedlar, long accustomed to trade at the cottage, made his appearance and disposed of his wares readily, as if he had been waited for.

"You have a little boy out there splitting wood, I see," he remarked, at the same time pointing towards the yard.

"Yes; do you know him?"

"I have seen him before," said the pedlar, evasively.

"Where? who is he, and what do you know of him?"

"He's a jail bird," said the pedlar, swinging his pack over his shoulder. "That boy, young as he looks, I saw in court myself, and heard him sentenced to ten months' imprisonment. He's a hard one, and requires to be well watched."

Oh! there was something horrible in the word "jail!" The poor woman trembled as she laid away her purchases; nor could she rest satisfied until she called the boy in, and assured him she knew that hard part of his history.

Ashamed and distressed, the child hung down his head. His lips quivered, and anguish was painted as vividly on his forehead as if the words were branded into the boy's flesh.

"Well," he muttered, his frame relaxing as if hope had entirely forsaken him, "I may as well go to ruin at once!"

"Tell me," said the woman, who stood far enough off for flight, if she thought it necessary, "how came you, so young, to be sent to jail, that dreadful place? Where was your mother?"

"Oh!" exclaimed the boy with a burst of grief that was terrible to behold—"I've had no mother ever since I was a baby! If I'd only had a mother," he continued, the tears streaming from his eyes, "I wouldn't have been bound out, and kicked and cuffed, and laid on to with whips, and I wouldn't have had to run away and be forced to steal 'cause I was hungry! Oh! I haven't had a mother since I can recollect!"

The strength was all gone from the poor boy, and he sunk on his knees, sobbing great choaking sobs, and rubbing the hot tears away with the sleeve of his jacket. And did that woman stand there unmoved? Did she coldly bid him pack up and begone? No, no! She had been a mother; and though all her children slept beneath the cold sod in the church yard, she had still a mother's feelings! She went up to the poor boy—not to hasten him away, but to lay her hand kindly on his head—to tell him to look up, and henceforth find in her a mother. Yes, she threw her arms around the neck of that poor, forsaken, motherless child, and poured from her motherly heart womanly words of counsel, tenderness and love.

Oh, how sweet was her sleep that night! She had linked a poor suffering heart to hers by the strongest bonds of love—had plucked some thorns from the path of an erring but striving mortal!

Did the boy leave her? No!—he is with her still—a vigorous, manly, promising young man. The unfavorable cast of countenance which crime had lent has given place to an open and pleasing expression, with depth of thought sufficient to make it an interesting study. His foster father is dead. His foster mother is now aged and feeble, but she knows no want. The once poor outcast is her sole dependence, and most nobly does he repay the trust.

A Sister's Love.

A lady who has lately lost a brother by death, writes us in a vein of touching sadness, to which many hearts will respond:

"I can not tell you how deeply I am stricken by this sudden bereavement. Day after day I stand and gaze after him, stretching out my hands towards that unknown shore—calling on him for some assurances that he still *is,* and not lost for ever; but I can not help uttering 'If a man DIE, shall he LIVE again?' Were the world mine I would give it to be reassured on this one point, upon which never in my life before, has fallen a shadow of any doubt."

Ah! mourning sister, that skeptical question which now tortures you, and has [illegible] answered to the weeping sisters of Bethany.

LIBERIAN COMMERCE.—A recent number of the Liberia *Herald* contains the first annual message of President Benson. It is addressed to "the Honorable Gentlemen of the Senate and House of Representatives," and is quite interesting, illustrating the progress of the young Commonwealth. As a State paper it will compare favorably with those of American Governors. The increasing value of Liberian trade is suitably noticed. Palm oil is the principal commodity. The exports of that article were about 400,000 gallons in 1852. The estimated amount imported into the United States, from the entire West Coast of Africa, in 1856, was 9,000,000 lbs., which is over $1,200,000 gallons. That Liberia possesses immense resources, there cannot be a doubt. Let it be speedily brought under successful cultivation, and the production of sugar, coffee, cotton, palm oil, camwood, and other valuable articles, would be immense.

At the election in Chicago, last week, a bloody riot took place between the Irish and Germans. The former infuriated by bad whiskey, attacked the latter. The fighting lasted for several hours. Several persons were dangerously wounded—a number slightly, and one man killed. A Norwegian with his wife passing along a street in a wagon, was attacked. His wife interfered to assist him, and was struck in the head, from the effects of which she died.

CLINKERS IN STOVES.—An exchange paper says, the simplest remedies are the best, and they, did we but know them, are always at hand. A few oyster shells put upon and into your coal stoves, while the fire is hot, will cause the clinkers to disappear. Repeat the remedy, if once is not sufficient.

A member of the Philadelphia Council, states that they have gas, way out on the road to Darby, to light the cows home from pasture! Under consolidation, the tax in the Northern Liberties has increased from $1.20 to $2.10.

A woman living in East Brooklyn, not long since, under the excitement of liquor threw herself head foremost out of the second storey of her dwelling, at a window, and was instantly killed. She left nine children.

Prof. Monroe calculates that there are 30,000 colored people in Ohio, and that they own $6,000,000 worth of property, on which they pay annually $60,000 taxes.

The name Minnesota, first applied to the Minnesota River, has its origin in two Dakotah words, "Minnee" water, and "Sota" whitish like the soil.

A CAPITAL IDEA.—A very shrewd speculator has elaborated a plan for making money, which he calls a "*Capital idea.*"

Punch suggests that the new "waterproof paper" should be used for lining milk pails.

THE FARM---

The Garden---The Orchard.

Cutting Scions.

Few persons are already so well supplied with the really excellent new varieties of cherries, plums, apples and pears, that it will not be for their interest to add somewhat to their stock. We stop not to enumerate those varieties; our readers, perhaps, are already well-posted in relation to them. But we wish to remind them that the season for engrafting is nigh at hand, and that scions must be secured soon or it will be too late.

Scions may be cut at any time between the fall of the leaf in autumn and the starting of the sap in spring. If cut in the fall, they must be buried in dry, sandy soil on the north side of the fence, and a mound of earth drawn up over them to throw off the water, or placed in a cellar. If cut in winter they may be buried in a snow-bank, where they will not be likely to be thrown out till spring; then they must be taken into the cellar. Or they may be cut in spring and stowed in a cool cellar until they are wanted for insertion. The best mode of preserving scions may be stated in a few words. The *object* is to keep the buds dormant, and to accomplish this, we must keep the scions cool and moist, but not wet. If taken in the cellar, they should be laid in a cool corner, and covered with damp sacking, which should be sprinkled as it becomes dry. They may also be kept in moss, saw-dust or sand. If sand is used, care must be taken that it be not very dry, or it will absorb too much moisture from the grafts. If very moist, it will be equally destructive, and at best, it will dull the knife in grafting. We have always succeeded perfectly in using damp sacks, or moist saw-dust.

Scions may easily be transported by express, from one part of the country to another, by packing them in damp moss. At the present low rates of postage, they can also be sent by mail, if they are first wrapped in oiled silk. When they are to travel a great distance, it is well to dip the *cut ends* in melted sealing-wax, wrap each graft in oiled silk, tie them all altogether with thread, surround the whole with a [illegible] We have known packages so prepared, to be sent from the extreme North to the extreme South, and though a month on the journey, they arrived in perfect order. If by any accident, scions become dry, put them in common garden soil, as soon as received; in ten days they will become as plump as ever.

We will add, that they should always be cut from healthy and vigorous trees, the wood being of the preceding year's growth, firm and well ripened.—*American Agriculturist.*

Seasonable Hints.

COWS.—Treat those "coming in" with suitable nourishing food, giving roots or meal with cut fodder, unless there is a predisposition to excess of milk or milk fever. Give plenty of pure water. Provide those about calving with plenty of stable room.

CATTLE.—These should have special care at the present season. A little neglect now, will often produce debility which a whole summer may not recover.

FENCES.—Repair as early as may be, collecting posts, rails and stakes for future use. Have a good pile of each finished and packed away, under cover, if possible.

FOWLS.—Provide with lime or powdered oyster shells, and animal food. See that plenty of good nests are made. Artificial eggs are very convenient when severe frosts occur. Those of porcelain or white glass are now sold quite low.

POTATOES.—Select for seed, and sort over those for family use keeping them as much as possible from warmth, air and light.

TOOLS.—Look over, and if any are wanted, procure them before you are hurried. Repair old ones and see that the plowing gear is in readiness.—*American Agriculturist.*

PLOWING WITH THREE HORSES.—Few farmers are aware of the advantage of plowing with three horses, instead of using only two as is the common method. For breaking in colts, particularly, this is a very practicable method. A colt may be placed on the near side of a span of horses, making him pull on the end of a sweep against the span—on the principle of a steelyard, the length to be proportioned to the strength and endurance of the colt. To prevent the plow from running too much to land the clevy will have to be placed far to the near side—or, better yet, a plow beam sprung sufficiently to the side substituted for the old one. In harrowing, also, a much greater amount of work may be done then with two horses. The three horse team gives a power of steadiness of movement truly surprising to those who have never tried such a team before.—*Wisconsin Farmer.*

MAKING VINEGAR.—The cheapest mode of making vinegar is to mix five quarts of warm rain water with two quarts of Orleans molasses, and four quarts of yeast. In a few weeks you will have the best vinegar you ever saw.