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Shop three doors North of the Rural District.
A large supply of Millinery Goods always on hand.
20 ly
Rutland, Vt.

From Neal's Gazette,
DO NOT BLAME ME.

BY ALICE G. LEE.

I've been thinking of my faults till my heart
is like to break,
How very many are the foes, how few the
friends I make,
And still within my hidden heart sincere re-
flection lies,
The priceless gift of human love, I well
know how to prize.

Yet often those I love the most, have not
one thought for me,
When looking up for kindly smiles, indiffer-
ence I see,
And then the pleasant words that rose upon
my lips have died,
Leaving me mournfully to crush my sorrow
and my pride.

I strive that I may not offend, I check each
careless word,
I seek to hide from other eyes dark tales my
own have heard,
I would not even by a thought, add to another's
grief,
Yet often I have given pain where I would
have given relief.

And some times when my chagrin mood
brings feelings wild and gay,
When in my eagerness I cease to guard
what'er I say—
A word which in itself was nought, is made
to seem unkind,
Bright thoughts for evil ones are chang'd,
and tears for smiles I find.

I am lonely, very lonely, my heart is throbb-
ing fast,
And tears are gathering to my eyes for lol-
lies that are past,
Yet know I that "by suffering the spirit is
made pure,
So I would calmly bear the pain God wills
I should endure.

MEXICO.

There is so much said and so little
known about Mexico, that we think a
short synopsis of its later history, from
the "Odd Fellow," will be likely to in-
terest most our readers.
When Mexico was conquered by
the Spaniards, the native Indians were
enslaved, attached to the soil like Rus-
sian serfs, & divided with it among the
conquerors. They were driven out of
the great towns and confined in vil-
lages and plantations, whence they were
called only to toil, without recompense
in the mines or on the lands of the
oppressors. They were, in short, treated
as beasts of burden, and the usual
name by which they went was *La*
Centrationale, "the stupid creatures."

RUTLAND HERALD.

BY GEO. H. BEAMAN.

RUTLAND, THURSDAY, MAY 28, 1846.

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Brutalized and exasperated by unceasing
tyranny, they looked upon the
whites with secret but intense detesta-
tion, and unceasingly meditated a
bloody vengeance. In the year 1808
this class constituted two-fifths of the
population of Mexico.

Next in number to these, but even
more detested, because more dangerous,
were the several castes sprang from
the intercourse of the conquerors and
their successors with the Aborigines.
There were four classes of them. The
Natives or descendants of Whites and
Indians—the Mulattoes, descended from
Whites & Negroes—the Zambos, from
Indians and Negroes, and the Salta-
tras, (literally a spring backward,) whose
mothers only were white. All these,
though differing in complexion, were
united by a common oppression, for they
were considered infamous by birth, and
had neither property nor safety, except at
the will of the whites, who hated and
feared them.

The whites themselves were divided
into two classes, who detested each
other as they did the half breeds. The
most numerous of these were the Creoles
or the whites born in Mexico; but the
most powerful were the Spaniards,
who though only one twentieth part
of the white population, possessed all
the offices of the country, and the
greatest share of its wealth. These
last looked down upon all the other
classes with profound contempt, and
plundered and insulted them at plea-
sure. They carried their insolence to
a most intolerable height. How ever
wealthy, however noble, however tal-
ented a Creole might be, he was in-
stantly below the vulgar born Spaniard
in the eyes of those haughty tyrants,
who despised every Mexican, even to
their own children. A faint expres-
sion of their feelings towards the Creoles
may be found in the saying of Balthaz-
ar, a member of the "Audiencia," or
Council—"No native," said the insol-
ent Spaniard, "should be suffered to
participate in the government, so long
as there is a mule-driver in La Mancha,
or a cobbler in Castile."

In spite of this detestable insolence,
a dread of the colored population com-
pelled the Creoles and the Spaniards
to sustain each other, and this is the
reason why Mexico remained faithful
to Spain long after South America had
revolted. When, therefore, in 1808,
they heard that Napoleon had dethroned
King Ferdinand, and placed his
own brother on the throne of Spain,
the Mexicans, instead of taking advan-
tage out to declare their independence,
hastened to display their unshaken loy-
alty to the dethroned monarch, in every
possible manner. But at this very time,
the monarch whose misfortunes they
were deploring, sent a decree to
them declaring them to transfer their
allegiance to the usurper who had dis-
possessed him.

The pure Spaniards, who composed
the "Audiencia," or Grand Council
cared for nothing but their ascendancy.
They therefore determined to obey the
decree, and their sixty thousand coun-
trymen were with them to a man.—
But Iturrigaray, the Viceroy, had re-
solved to disregard it, and had pro-
posed a "junta," or government after
the government of the Spanish Juntas,
to be composed of Spaniards and the
most distinguished Creoles, which was
to rule and represent the country until
further news from Europe.

A violent dispute immediately arose
between the Spaniards and the Viceroy,
which ended in the former seizing upon
the latter and sending him in
chains to Cadiz. The lawless measure
was sanctioned by the home govern-
ment, which, though struggling for
its existence, determined to retain the
Mexicans in slavery; and sent out Van-
egas as Viceroy for that very purpose
in 1809.

These proceedings exasperated the
Creoles to the highest degree. They
determined to get rid of the Spaniards
at once. More than five hundred
of the principal men united in a con-
spiracy. All Mexico was to rise in
one day; and all the Spanish officers
were to be seized and turned out of office,
and all the seaports and fortified towns
were to be taken and garrisoned.
Everything was prepared for a general
outbreak, when one of the conspirators,
failing sick, betrayed the conspiracy
in his deathbed confessions.

Hidalgo, a priest of Indian descent,
and captain of the village of Dolores,
was deeply involved in the conspiracy.
When he found that all was dis-
covered and an order was issued to
take him, dead or alive, he hastened to
the prison with a crucifix in one hand
and a pistol in the other, and let out all
the prisoners. These were immediately
joined by the Indians, and in less than
two hours he found himself at the head
of three thousand men. With these
he took the road to Mexico. Two
regiments joined them on the road.—
Indians kept continually arriving, and
when they reached Guanaxato they
were more than 50,000 strong! Hav-
ing plundered Guanaxato of about five
millions of hard dollars, they pressed on
growing as they went, to the hill of
Las Cruces, where they defeated Col.
Trujillo, and on the 31st of October,
1810, the liberating army of hundred

thousand strong, looked down upon
the capital city of Mexico. The very
next day, when a bold attack would
have made them masters of the coun-
try, they retreated. Seven days after
they were cut to pieces by the Spanish
army, and in less than three months
Hidalgo was taken and tortured to
death.

The dispersed army dividing itself
into bands, maintained a desperate par-
tizan warfare under another priest,
Morelos, rector of Nuepetars, a friend
and school fellow of Hidalgo, and a
patriot named Bayon, whose splendid
abilities would have honored any cause.
The latter establishing a Congress, the
most remarkable act of which was a
memorial asserting the equality of the
American and European Spaniards—a
declaration which so offended the Viceroy
Vanegas that he had it burned by the
common hangman. The other fought
bravely but with bad success, till
1815; when he was surprised with
a great force, taken after a fierce resis-
tance, and finally executed in the city
of Mexico.

Just as the insurrection was finished,
it was announced that the army as-
sembled in Spain to help the Spaniards,
had revolted at Cadiz, proclaimed
the constitution, and insisted on the
assembling of the Cortes—the Spanish
legislative body. The effect of this in
Mexico was to divide parties still more.
The Viceroy Apodaca, with the "Audiencia,"
and most of the Spaniards, were
for absolute monarchy, in opposition to
the people who clamored for the con-
stitution. Don Augustin Iturbide was
emerged to proclaim the authority of
the King in New Spain. The rage
and contention of his party may be
imagined when, instead of doing so,
he proclaimed the civic equality of all
the inhabitants of Mexico, and estab-
lished a constitution. This was the
famous "plan of Iguala." The Creoles
and Indians immediately flocked
to him—several Spanish officers
joined him with their regiments, and
on the 27th November, 1821, the royal
army capitulated and evacuated
Mexico. In the following month a
legislature was assembled and it was
expected that a Republic would be
formed, but the partisans of Iturbide
suddenly elected him Emperor, and
compelled the legislature to acquiesce.
His power did not last long; he was
dethroned and banished in a year, and
a republican party having sprung up
in the mean time, he fell into their hands
when he returned, in 1824, and was
shot.

A republic was then established.—
Victoria was the first President. A
constitution was formed, foolishly ap-
ing the forms of our own, although
the circumstances of the two people
were entirely different.
We have already exceeded our limits
although our account, for brevity's
sake, is as bare as a table of contents,
and yet we have twice as much to say.
New troubles came with the new gov-
ernment. Two political parties came up.
Even if we had time we would not
undertake to account for their origin.—
They mixed up masonry with their poli-
tics, and each party united with dif-
ferent lodges. The "Escocotes" or Scotch
lodges, were the aristocratic party, and
contained the old Spaniards, and the
most wealthy of the Creoles. The "York-
inoes" or York lodges, contained the
popular party which was composed of
the rest of the nation. But the con-
tentions between them involved not
office only, but the very existence of
one party at least. We have said that
the "Escocotes" were principally Spaniards.
The "Yorkinoes" were principally Spaniards,
with conspirators in favor of Spain,
stirred up the people against them, and
in 1827 a law passed declaring all but
natives to be ineligible to office, and
another, soon after expelled all Spaniards
from Mexico! In consequence of
this insupportable movement, a vast
amount of wealth and ability was lost
to the Republic.

Before the furious excitement which
this occasioned had subsided, the
friends of the Spaniards, and the Es-
cocotes party generally, entered into a
conspiracy against the government,
and broke out into revolt at Omitlan.
Some of the Government joined them,
among whom the most distinguished
was the Vice President, Gen. Nicholas
Bravo. It was however suppressed by
the energy of Pedraza, the Secretary
of War; and Bravo having been carried
to Mexico and tried, was banished from
the Republic.

Bravo had been at the head of the
aristocratic party, and the result of this
conspiracy seemed to be a complete
triumph to his adversaries, the York-
inos, who were almost sure that their
candidate, Guerrero, would be elected.
But the Escocotes party had in the mean
time united with some who seceded
from the Yorkinos, and exercised con-
siderable influence under the name of
"Moderates," and when the election of
1828 took place, the Yorkinos, to their
excessive rage and disappointment,
found their candidate in a minority.—
Pedraza, the opposing candidate, had
received the votes of ten states out of
eighteen.

The moment Pedraza was elected
Gen. Antonio Lopez de Santa Anna,
Lieutenant Governor of the State of
Vera Cruz, revolted against the gov-
ernment, and seized the castle of Perote.
This was his first appearance before
the public. He, however, was im-
mediately attacked by the government
troops, declared an outlaw, and forced
to retire into the mountains of Oaxaca.
A month after, Zavala Governor of the
State of Mexico, was arrested on a
charge of corresponding with the rebels.
He fled, but returned on the
30th of November, in company with
the Generals Guerrero and Lobato, at
the head of a great force. A bloody
combat that lasted three days, ensued;
several distinguished officers were
killed; the city was given up to plun-
der; Guerrero appointed President;
Bustamante, Vice President; Zavala
Secretary of Treasury; and Santa Anna
Secretary of War.

In 1839, a Spanish invading army
at Tampico, under General Berandian,
was attacked and defeated by General
Santa Anna. The strange unwilling-
ness manifested by Guerrero, to lay
down the dictatorial powers entrusted
to him on this emergency, occasioned
a new revolution. In December, the
Vice President Bustamante, compelled
him to abdicate, and was elected in
his place. Four years after, by all sorts
of intrigue, Santa Anna succeeded him
and established a dictatorial system.
The state was converted into depart-
ments and the Legislature into a Council
of five. He ruled the country up to the
last September, in a manner so profit-
able to himself that when General Herrera
deposed he was thought to be worth
twelve millions of dollars. The last
news from Mexico shows us that Gen.
Herrera himself is overthrown, and
we may daily expect to receive intelli-
gence of the downfall of his successor,
Paredes.

Such are some of the principal events
in Mexican history since the beginning
of our age. Our limits oblige us to
close without a word of remark, ex-
cept that a republican government is
too weak to control a nation which obeys
no power but the army, and whose
Principals have always been Generals.

A DANCING JURY.
The Stanton, (Va.) Spectator relates
that a hungry Jury at a late court in
Halifax county, commenced a regular
dance to the tune of "where did you
come from," in the room directly over
the court—whereupon the sheriff was
immediately sent by Judge Leith, with
orders to accommodate the jury with
a permanent dancing room in the county
jail, where they would be less liable to
interrupt in their frolic.—[Albany
Argus.

This reminds us of a jury we were
once foreman of in Detroit. We could
not get on, and his honor told us he
would keep us till we did, so we went
back to the jury room, looking ugly
blank.
"Well, gentlemen," said we, "there's
a mighty pleasant prospect for us—
What shall we do?"
"Draw lots," said one.
"Lots be d—, hem," said another.
"I move, Mr. Foreman, we just tick-
er old Josy out. Who has got a pack
of cards?"
"Nobody had any so we got up two
three wrestling and boxing matches,
and worked with great earnestness till
one of the jurors cried out, "There's
Mike!"

Now Mike kept a capital eating cel-
lar, and the window was opened in a
second. A string of handkerchiefs
was made, with some money and a note
one end of which was not long in
reaching Mike's hand. "I am sorry
to see the country," embodied in the
Jury, were seated around the table, eating
pie and cold chicken, smoking Havana,
and drinking some of the best Ma-
dera in the world. The Wasingtonians
we regret to say, had not yet com-
menced their philanthropic labor. The
result was "a little the roughest racket
that ever was heard tell on in their
parts." The only sober man of the body
was the foreman. His honor hearing
the uproar, ordered us up. We march-
ed into court single file, with only one
man who could keep the clock line.

"Mr. Foreman have you agreed?"
"No your honor, and we never can."
"That's—hic—fact; look me—
hic—hic—hic," added "one of the ju-
rors."
"Silence in court," roared the officer.
"Silence yourself—hic," responded
the juror.

"Order," shouted the officer again.
"Order—hic—who I again respond-
ed the indignant twelfth part of the
country."
"Mr. Foreman," said the judge, his
eyes twinkling with mirth, "I perceive
that your discussions have been un-
usually exciting, and therefore shall dis-
charge you from further consideration
of this case."

Off the jury went tumbling over
benches and each other, at most ludicrous
confusion.—[Portland Amer.

There are 6,310 operatives in
Lowell. Of these 2,845 are connect-
ed with some Sunday School. 2,276
are church members.

**SERVING A SUBPENA, OR LOVE
VS. LAW.**

It is singular what shifts love will
make to accomplish its objects. Balls,
gates and bars, are of little avail against
Cupid's spicklock contrivances—his in-
vention will devise ways and means to
open them all. A young gentleman
had courted a fair lady of this city, and
it was supposed the two, in due time,
would become "one flesh." Some little
quarrel, of a trivial nature, as lovers'
quarrels generally are, occurred. Nei-
ther would confess the wrong to be on
their side—presents and correspondence
were mutually sent back—and the
match was broken off. The young
gentleman immediately started for New
Orleans, to enter into commercial busi-
ness, thinking that distance would less-
en the attachment he really felt for
the young lady.

When a woman is injured, or thinks
she is injured, by the one she loves, she
is more apt than the male sex to "bite
off her own nose," as the saying is, to
inflict pain and to be revenged on the
offending object. A gentleman that the
young lady once rejected renewed his
proposals, and was accepted within a
week after her old lover had embarked
for the South. On reaching New Or-
leans he found that distance instead of
weakening his attachment, only made
it more ardent. He became melan-
choly and low spirited. The first let-
ter he received from New York from
a friend of his announced that his old
sweetheart was to be shortly married
to another. His course was quickly
taken—the next morning saw him on
board a packet ship, bound for Gotham.

The passage unfortunately was long,
and the poor fellow chafed and fretted
so much, that the passengers began to
think him deranged, or else a fugitive
escaping from justice. The instant the
vessel touched the wharf he darted for
the office of his friend lawyer. It is to
be supposed the lawyer was much sur-
prised to see his friend, imagining him
a couple of thousand miles away. Af-
ter the usual salutation, he exclaimed—
"My old fellow you are just in time
to see the wedding. Miss ——— your
old sweetheart, is to be married this
morning at 11 o'clock. To tell you the
truth, I don't believe there is much love
about it, and that the girl really thinks
more of one hair of your head than of
the fortunate bridegroom's whole body."

"Good God! Where is she to be
married—in church?"
"No. At her father's house."
"My dear fellow, I—I—yes—no—
yes, I have it. Have you any one com-
ing on in either of the courts at 11 o'clock?"
"Yes."
"Then fill me up a subpoena with
the bridegroom's name. Don't stop to
ask any questions. It matters not
whether he knows anything about the
parties in the suit. By heavens,
Julia shall be mine!"

His friend saw his object at once,
and promised to carry on the matter.
The subpoena was made out and placed
in the hands of a clerk to serve on the
unsuspecting bridegroom, the instant
he was seen leaving his residence, and
he was despatched in a cab to watch
the house. About ten minutes before
eleven, as the soon-to-be-happy man
was about entering a coach before the
door of his residence he was served
with the subpoena.

"Can't help it," said the clerk, in re-
ply to his gesticulating about "not
knowing the parties," "going to get
married," etc. "We shan't reach the
Hall now before eleven—the case is
the case on the calendar—won't
keep you but ten minutes. If you don't
go heavy, one, imprisonment for con-
tempt of court," etc.

The bridegroom, who was of rather
a timid nature, finally consented, par-
ticularly as the clerk promised to send
a friend of his who sat in the cab, wrapped
up in a large cloak, to the house of
his bride in expectation, explaining the
reason of his absence. The reader can
imagine who this person was.

Eleven o'clock came, but still no
bridegroom. The guests were staring
at each other—the priest began to grow
impatient—and the bride that was to
be began to look pale and agitated,
when a carriage drove up the hill rang
and "There he is!" "There he is!"
cried many voices. A gentleman did
indeed enter, whose appearance created
almost as much astonishment as that
of ENOCH RAVENSWOOD in the hall of
Ashdon Castle, at the marriage of Lucy
Aspinall, in Scott's "Bride of Lammer-
moor." The lady faintly—private ex-
planation ensued between her parents
and the lover—and the result was, that
the two real lovers were joined in the
sacred bonds of matrimony, much to
the satisfaction of all.

The bridegroom that was to have
been, soon after made his appearance.
Puffing and blowing. What he said
and what he did on beholding his rival,
and being acquainted with the condi-
tion of affairs, was really tragic-comic.
The story of the subpoena shortly
after looked out and has created so
much amusement, that the poor fellow

declares he will sue the lawyer for
\$10,000 damage, in subpoenaing him
as a witness in a case of which he
knew nothing, and by which lost a
wife. It would be a novel suit indeed,
if he should do so.—[Noah's Weekly
Messenger.

A Rock Retort.—It is said of the Mar-
quis of Townshend, that when a young
man, and engaged in battle, he saw a drum-
mer at his side killed with a cannon ball,
which scattered his brains in every direc-
tion. His eyes were at once fixed upon
the ghastly object, and seemed wholly to
neglect his thoughts. A superior officer
observing him supposed he was intimidat-
ed by the sight, and addressed him in a
manner to cheer his spirits. "O," said
the young Marquis with calmness but
severity, "I am not frightened; I am only
puzzled to make out how any man with such
a quantity of brains ever came to be here!"

A young lady in Philadelphia was
arrived in the street, by a started up dan-
dily, who insisted upon carrying her fan—
She endeavored to rid herself of him, when
his impertinence becoming unbearable, she
hit him a gentle tap on the nose with her
fan, which leveled him with the side-walk.
Her fan was a *gradiron!*

Some young Sheridan says "Mr. Choate
drives a substantive and sic." The follow-
ing sentence in his argument, in the Tyrrell
case may illustrate.
"Downing, glowing, fond, enamored, be-
wildered, fascinated fool that he was."
Boston Post.

Mother, said a boy, one Sunday after
meeting, I hope some time I shall be
rich. I hope so too, my son, if you
could make a good use of wealth; but
why did you think of that just now?
Because if I was rich, I shouldn't have
to go to meeting only once in a while
and then but half a day at a time.

A French Bull.—A Paris Journal states
that a deputy, condemned to death at Lyons,
had attempted suicide, first by poison,
and then by the knife; but, after the editor
"medical assistance being obtained, he is now
out of danger, and will to-morrow undergo
the sentence of the law!"

An Irish Relation.—A son of the Em-
erald Isle, meeting a countryman whose face
was not perfectly remembered, after salu-
ting him most cordially, inquired his name.
"Walsh," was the answer.
"Walsh! Walsh!" responded Paddy, "are
you from Dublin? I know two old maids
there of that name, was either of them your
mother?"

**IMPROVEMENT OF CLAYRY AND
SANDY SOILS.**—Old Boussingault
knows a thing or two, (says Abraham
Smith, in the Western Cultivator,) but
he has not satisfied the practical farmer
how he might supply the defect of
clay in sandy soil, and sand in clayey
soil. My I venture to hint in home-
span language? It is well known
that there are certain vegetable matter
that are quickly decomposed, as green
clover, green oats, &c.; and others slow
of decomposition, such as rye timothy,
rye straw &c. It is also known
that the defect in sandy soils is, princi-
pally, that the land lacks adhesion, and
is too quick a conductor of heat and
air, while the reverse is the defect in
clay. Hence the remedy is indicated.
With a clay soil, plow in hard woody
substances, as rye timothy, and plow
in the fall. On a soil too sandy, plow
under green manure, and plow at the
time that the vegetable matter is full-
est of sap, say clover in blossom, or
oats just beginning to head. Chemists
can tell us why and wherefore, and a
practical farmer may see the effect, if
he will try.

CLOVER FIELDS.—All fields in clo-
ver should have a bushel of plaster,
per acre, sown thereon as soon as prac-
ticable, a moist day to be selected for
the operation. By attending to this
hint ten times the value of the plaster
will be added to the product of the hay
while the soil itself will be clothed
with an absorbent that will continue
through the season to draw from the
atmosphere whatever there may be
floating in it that is calculated to en-
rich the soil or furnish pabulum to the
plants; for a truth, it is thus that
plaster acts, or so small a quantity as
does, could not produce the astonish-
ing results which are so gratifyingly
witnessed by the observing farmer, and
which contributes so largely to the
substance and comfort of his stock, ob-
jects, we are sure, dear to the pride and
heart of every good man.—[American
Farmer for March.

DELICIOUS APPLE PUDDING.—Take
and chop fine half a dozen or more,
according to the size, the best cooking
apples—graze a pudding dish, cover
the bottom and sides half an inch thick
with grated bread, and very small
lumps of butter; then put a layer of
apples with sugar and nutmeg and repeat
the layers until the dish is heaped full.
Before adding the last layer, which
must be of bread and butter, pour over
the whole a tureen full of cold water.
Put it into the oven as soon as the
dinner is served, and bake it for 25 or
30 minutes. It may be baked the day
before it is wanted; when it must be
heated thoroughly, turned into a shall-
ow dish and sprinkled with powdered
sugar. It requires no sauce.—[Ameri-
can Agricultural.

Among various other things the Em-
perors of China is allowed for breakfast,
by law the milk of 60 cows. This ac-
counts for his being so great a calf.