Vermont Watchman & State Journal.

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BY E. P. WALTON, JR. FRIDAY, APRIL 28, 1854. VOL. XLVIII, NO. 22......WHOLE NO. 2480.

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Northfield, Vt., Feb. 28, 1854.

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British & U. S. MAIL ROUTE,

—VIA—

Boston, Lowell, Concord, Northern, Passumpsic, Vermont Central, Ogdensburgh and Montreal Railroads.

TO AND FROM

St Johnsbury, Burlington, St Albans, Montreal, Ogdensburgh and the West, and Manchester, Nashua, Boston Lawrence, Salem, Dover, Portsmouth, Portland, Groton Junction, Worcester, Providence, Norwich and New York.

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Special cattle trains pass over this route every Tuesday, and freight trains daily betwixt Burlington, Rouse's Point, Ogdensburgh, Montreal, and Nashua, Lowell, Boston, Salem, Portsmouth, Worcester, Providence and intermediate places, and it is the only route from the Ogdensburgh and Montreal Roads by which Freight can be carried without changing cars.

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Concord, N. H. Dec. 13, 1853.

ALBANY & RUTLAND RAILROAD.

NOW OPEN AND RUNNING THROUGH to Albany without change of Cars

1853. Fall & Winter Arrangement. 1853.

Shortest and quickest through Mail Line from Ogdensburgh, Montreal, Rouse's Point, Plattsburgh and Burlington to Troy, Albany and New York,

via Rutland and Eagle Bridge,

in connection with Rutland and Burlington, and Hudson River Railroad.

Passengers over this route may rely upon making all the connections with the different Roads, as advertised.

This is the ONLY ROUTE by which passengers can with certainty go through from Montreal to New York the same day.

NO CHANGE OF CARS,

Conductors or Baggage Masters between Rutland and Troy or Albany.

FIRST TRAIN leaves Burlington 9.15 A. M.

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THIRD TRAIN leaves Burlington 6.30 P. M., lodge at Rutland, and leaves Rutland at 6.30 A. M., arrives at Troy 10 A. M. and Albany 10.15 A. M., leave Troy 10.30 A. M., or Albany 10.45 A. M. for New York, arrive at New York 4.10 P. M.

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THOS. H. CANFIELD, Sup.

Burlington, Nov. 9, 1853. 58tf

Poetry.

JACOB'S DREAM.

BY REV. GEORGE CROLY.

The sun was sinking on the mountain zone
That guards thy vale of beauty, Palestine!
And lovely from the desert rose the moon,
Yet lingering on the horizon's purple line,
Like a pure spirit o'er its earthly shrine.
Up Padan-Aram's height, abrupt and bare,
A pilgrim toil'd, and oft on day's decline
Look'd pale, then paused for eve's delicious air,
The summit gain'd, he knelt and breath'd his evening prayer.

He spread his cloak and slumber'd—darkness fell
Upon the twilight hills; a sudden sound
Of silver trumpet o'er him seem'd to swell;
Clouds heavy with the tempest gather'd round,
Yet was the whirlwind in its cavern bound;
Still deeper rolled the darkness from on high,
Gigantic volume upon volume wound,
Above a pillar shooting to the sky;
Below, a mighty sea, that spread incessantly.

Voices are heard—a choir of golden strings,
Low winds, whose breath is loaded with the rose,
Then chariot wheels—the nearer rush of wings;
Pale lightning round the dark pavilion glows;
It thunders—the resplendent gates unclose;
Far as the eye can glance, on height o'er height,
Rise fiery waving wings, and star-crown'd brows,
Millions on millions, brighter and more bright,
Till all is lost in one supreme, unmingled light.

But lo! beside the sleeping pilgrim stand,
Like cherub, Kings, with lifted mighty plume,
Fix'd sun-bright eyes, and looks of high command:
They tell the Patriarch of his glorious doom;
Father of countless myriads that shall come,
Sweeping the land like billows of the sea,
Bright as the stars of heaven from twilight's gloom,
Till He is given whom Angels long to see,
And Israel's splendid line is crown'd with Deity.

[From Brook's German Lyrics.]

VOICES OF SPRING.

BY WILHELM MULLER.

Who is it that drums on the window for me,
The green boughs restlessly swaying?
Young Morning Wind is here—'tis he;
His merry pranks he's playing.

"Come out! thou son of men, come out!"
The saucy fellow is bawling—
"Spring-joys, tumultuously, about
Thy chamber threshold are calling.

"Hearest thou not the chafer's hum,
Hearest not the window pane snapping,
As, drunk with fragrance and light, they come
Against the glass hard flapping?

"The sunbeams, through the twinkling vine,
Are nimbly stealing to find thee;
Around thy head they shoot and shine,
And blaze as if they would blind thee.

"The nightingale's almost hoarse, poor thing!
So long has she been singing;
And 'cause thou wouldst not hear her sing,
Down from the tree she went springing.

"So I took her bough and I swung it about,
And I lashed the casement, saying:
Come out to the kingdom of Spring, come out!
He will not much longer be staying!"

Miscellaneous.

The Story of Plinganser.

From Miss Howitt's "Art Student in Munich"—in press by Ticknor & Co., Boston:

It was in the year 1705, the year after the great battle of Blenheim, when Europe was devouring her very heart in contests about the 'Spanis Succession," that the Bavarian peasantry rose *en masse* They were smarting under the bitter vengeance of the Austrian government, who visited the sins of the princes upon the people; they were ground to the very dust by imposts and cruelty, and had already in public assembly addressed the diet of Regensburg, declaring that 'necessity forced them to arms.'

Two students, Plinganser and Mendl, placed themselves at the head of the peasant insurgents and were everywhere victorious. Various of the nobility joined them; but this in the end only led to the betrayal of the peasants. On they marched victoriously towards Munich, whither the Imperial General Kreichbaum had been despatched with reinforcements.

The Vorstadt-Au was already in full insurrection. The giant mountaineer, the Smith Balteor Sibaldus of Kochel, with his two sons, led on the excited people with the cry of 'Save the children!' a rumor being afloat that the young Bavarian Princes were to be carried out of the land. One of the city gates was forced, Sibaldus with his '*Morgenstern*' slaying an Austrian sentinel; and a bloody and fierce conflict ensued.

The peasants, relying upon aid from the nobles within the city who had joined their side, fought long and bravely, but no succor reached their little band: fighting on foot, between the fire of the Austrians from the city and of General Kreichbaum in their rear, they fled towards the village of Sendling, where, rallying round the church, these peasants fought like lions; Sibaldus and his sons falling among the slain. It is said that five hundred perished. The wounded were carried back to Munich, and exposed in the streets during the rigor of the Christmas night. The battle was fought upon Christmas Day.

Misery fell, of course, with only tenfold bitterness upon the peasantry; beheadings, drawings and quarterings, mutilations, grievous fines and imprisonments, being the sole wages received by the survivors of the conflict.

Historians tell us that 'the ringleaders were beheaded;' but the popular voice relates a termination to Plinganser's history which rings in one's heart like a lovely ballad of Uhland.

Long years after this battle fought upon the Christmas Day around the church, the Bavarian Elector was hunting in a wood at some distance from Munich: he encountered an old beggar on his path,—an old man clothed in rags, and having lost an arm and leg.

'Who are you, my poor man?' demanded the Elector; 'and where did you lose your arm and leg?'

'I am Plinganser!' proudly replied the old beggar; 'and I lost my arm and leg fighting for Bavaria against Austria!'

Down from his horse alighted the Elector, took the beggar by his one remaining hand, mounted him upon his horse, and bare-headed walked beside him; and thus with music triumphantly sounding before them, he conducted the brave old man back to Munich. Through the city-gate he led him where the conflict had raged so fiercely, and on towards the old Palace, where the Electress and her ladies were summoned forth to receive the old man. The bells rang out from all the churches; the cannon boomed; the beggar was led into the Palace; the Elector himself took of his rags, clothed him in fine linen, washed his feet, combed his hair, and seated him at his right hand.

And not alone, says the voice of the people, was this the honor of a day, but as long as the hero lived he dwelt in the palace as a beloved and cherished brother of the Elector.

Mr. Von D. says, that some years ago a Munichin poet wrote a drama upon this incident, and that his play had an astounding success. It was acted fifteen nights running, the audience coming to the theatre in Tyrolean costume, and bursting forth into long shouts of applause at each expression of liberty, and contempt of Austria. So great was the excitement, that the Austrian government remonstrated, and after fifteen nights' success the play was not only withdrawn from the stage, but all copies of it destroyed.

To withdraw the memory of the Sedlinger Battle from the hearts of the people would be no easy task; it is their Thermopylæ. Not alone do peasants from the mountains visit the grave of Sibalus and his followers, repeat prayers before it, sprinkle it with holy water, and then with awe-struck looks regard the fresco; but Philip Von Zwackh instituted a mass for the souls of the slain, and each autum a pilgrimage visits it from the Au suburb, "to pray for the souls so suddenly departed from among them." And the Guild of Carpenters pilgrimage each summer to the far-famed 'Maria Eich,' there to pray for these patriot souls.

THE DECLARATION OF WAR.

From Supplement to the London Gazette, Tues. March 28.

DECLARATION.

It is with deep regret that Her Majesty announces the failure of her anxious and protracted endeavors to preserve to her people and for Europe the blessings of peace.

The unprovoked aggression of the Emperor of Russia against the Sublime Porte has been persisted in with such a disregard of consequences, that after the rejection by the Emperor of Russia of terms which the Emperor of Austria, the Emperor of the French, and the King of Prussia, as well as Her Majesty, considered just and equitable, Her Majesty is compelled by a sense of what is due the honor of her Crown, to the interests of her people, and to the independence of the States of Europe, to come forward in defence of an ally whose territory is invaded, and whose dignity and independence are assailed.

Her Majesty, in justification of the course she is about to pursue, refers to the transactions in which Her Majesty has been engaged.

The Emperor of Russia had some cause of complaint against the Sultan with reference to the settlement which his Highness had sanctioned, of the convicting claim of the Greek and Latin Churches to a portion of the Holy Places of Jerusalem and its neighborhood. To the complaint of the Emperor of Russia on this head, justice was done, and her Majesty's Ambassador at Constantinople had the satisfaction of promoting an arrangement to which no exception was taken by the Russian Government.

But, while the Russian Government repeatedly assured the Government of her Majesty that the mission of Prince Menschikoff to Constantinople was exclusively directed to the settlement of the question of the Holy Places at Jerusalem, Prince Menschikoff himself pressed upon the Porte other demands of a far more serious and important character, the nature of which he in the first instance endeavored, as far as possible, to conceal from her Majesty's Ambassador. And these demands, thus studiously concealed, affected not the privileges of the Greek Church at Jerusalem, but the position of many millions of Turkish subjects in their relations to their sovereign the Sultan.

These demands were rejected by the spontaneous decision of the Sublime Porte.

Two assurances had been given to Her Majesty—one, that the mission of Prince Menschikoff only regarded the Holy Places; the other, that his mission would be of a conciliatory character.

In both respects Her Majesty's just expectations were disappointed.

Demands were made which, in the opinion of the Sultan, extended to the substitution of the Emperor of Russia's authority for his own over a large portion of his subjects, and those demands were enforced by a threat; and when Her Majesty learnt that, on announcing the termination of his mission, Prince Menschikoff declared that the refusal of his demands would impose upon the Imperial Government the necessity of seeking a guarantee by its own power, Her Majesty thought proper that her fleet should leave Malta, and, in co-operation with that of His Majesty the Emperor of the French, take up its station in the neighborhood of the Dardanelles.

So long as the negotiation bore an amicable character, Her Majesty refrained from any demonstration of force. But when, in addition to the assemblage of large military forces on the frontier of Turkey, the Ambassador of Russia intimated that serious consequences would ensue from the refusal of the Sultan to comply with unwarrantable demands, Her Majesty deemed it right, in conjunction with the Emperor of the French, to give an unquestionable proof of her determination to support the sovereign rights of the Sultan.

The Russian Government has maintained that the determination of the Emperor to occupy the Principalities was taken in consequence of the advance of the fleets of England and France. But the menace of the invasion of the Turkish territory was conveyed in Count Nesselrode's Note to Redschid Pasha of the 19th (31st) of May, and re-stated in his despatch to Baron Brunow of the 20th of May (1st of June,) which announced the determination of the Emperor of Russia to order his troops to occupy the Principalities, if the Porte did not within a week comply with the demands of Russia.

The despatch to Her Majesty's Ambassador at Constantinople, authorizing him in certain specified contingencies to send for the British fleet, was dated the 31st of May, and the order sent direct from England, to Her Majesty's Admiral to proceed to the neighborhood of the Dardanelles, was dated the 2d of June.

The determination to occupy the Principalities was therefore taken before the orders for the advance of the combined squadron were given.

The Sultan's Minister was informed that unless he signed within a week, and without the change of a word, the Note proposed to the Porte by Prince Menschikoff on the eve of his departure from Constantinople, the Principalities of Moldavia and Wallachia would be occupied by Russian troops. The Sultan could not accede to so insulting a demand; but, when the actual occupation of the Principalities took place, the Sultan did not, as he might have done in the exercise of his undoubted right, declare war, but addressed a protest to his allies.

Her Majesty, in conjunction with the sovereigns of Austria, France, and Prussia, has made various attempts to meet any just demands of the Emperor of Russia, without affecting the dignity and independence of the Sultan; and, had it been the sole object of Russia to obtain security for the enjoyment by the Christian subjects of the Porte of their privileges and immunities, she would have found it in the offers that have been made by the Sultan. But, as that security was not offered in the shape of a special and separate stipulation with Russia, it was rejected. Twice has this offer been made by the Sultan, and recommended by the Four Powers, once by a Note originally prepared at Vienna, and subsequently modified by the Porte, once by the proposal of bases of negotiation agreed upon at Constantinople on the 31st of December, and approved at Vienna on the 31st of January, as offering to the two parties the means of arriving at an understanding in a becoming and honorable manner.

It is thus manifest that a right for Russia to interfere in the ordinary relations of Turkish subjects to their Sovereign, and not the happiness of Christian communities in Turkey, was the object sought for by the Russian Government; to such a demand the Sultan would not submit, and His Highness, in self-defence declared war upon Russia, but Her Majesty, nevertheless, in conjunction with her allies, has not ceased her endeavors to restore peace between the contending parties.

The time has, however, now arrived when, the advice and remonstrances of the Four Powers having proved wholly ineffectual, and the military preparations of Russia becoming daily more extended, it is but too obvious that the Emperor of Russia has entered upon a course of policy which, if unchecked, must lead to the destruction of the Ottoman empire.

In this conjuncture Her Majesty feels called upon, by regard for an ally, the integrity and independence of whose empire have been recognized as essential to the peace of Europe, by the sympathies of her people with right against wrong, by a desire to avert from her dominions most injurious consequences, and to save Europe from the preponderance of a Power which has violated the faith of treaties, and defies the opinion of the civilized world, to take up arms, in conjunction with the Emperor of the French, for the defence of the Sultan.

Her Majesty is persuaded that in so acting she will have the cordal support of her people; and that the pretext of zeal for the Christian religion will be used in vain to cover an aggression undertaken in disregard of its holy precepts, and of its pure and beneficent spirit.

Her Majesty humbly trusts that her efforts may be successful, and that, by the blessing of Providence, peace may be re-established on safe and solid foundations.

WESTMINSTER, March 28, 1854.

DECLARATION.

Her Majesty, the Queen of the United Kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland, having been compelled to take up arms in support of an ally, is desirous of rendering the war as little onerous as possible to the Powers with whom she remains at peace.

To preserve the commerce of neutrals from all unneccessary obstruction, Her Majesty is willing, for the present, to waive a part of the belligerent rights appertaining to her by the law of nations.

It is impossible for Her Majesty to forego the exercise of her rights of seizing articles contraband of war, and of preventing neutrals from bearing the enemy's despatches, and she must maintain the right of a belligerent to prevent neutrals from breaking any effective blockade which may be established with an adequate force against the enemy's forts, harbors, or coasts.

But Her Majesty will waive the right of seizing enemy's property laden on board a neutral vessel, unless it be contraband of war.

It is not Her Majesty's intention to claim the confiscation of neutral property, not being contraband of war, found on board enemy's ships, and Her Majesty further declares that, being anxious to lessen, as much as possible, the evils of war, and to restrict its operations to the regularly organized forces of the country, it is not her present intention to issue letters of marque for the commissioning of privateers.

THE WAR DEBATE IN THE BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

The English journals received by the Arctic are largely occupied with the report of the great debate which took place in Parliament on the night of the 31st of March upon the address to the Queen, in reply to her Declaration of War. The address was moved in the House of Lords by Lord Clarendon. The fact that the address was adopted without a dissenting vote is evidence of the unanimity of sentiment in the nation upon the subject of the vigorous prosecution of the war.

It is very evident from the tone of the speeches of prominent English statesmen, that they feel the transcendent importance of the struggle in which they have engaged.

Lord Brougham said he could not help taking that opportunity of expressing his satisfaction that one noble Earl had taken occasion to state what he thought it was most essential to have stated—that this contest in which we were now most unhappily, though most inevitably, engaged, was not likely to be an easy contest—one not unaccompanied with heavy sacrifices to this country—and he must add, *he feared it might not prove a very short one.* It was necessary that those things should be stated, in order to prevent any popular delusion as to the extent of the sacrifices which he greatly feared the country might be called on to make; and it was the more necessary when their lordships remembered that the Government, having most wisely and most consistently shown the utmost possible reluctance to enter into this struggle, had been anticipated by the popular voice and the popular feeling, which had been much more general and much more loud in favor of hostilities than the Government, as appeared by recent negotiations.

Neither of the speakers of the government could give any definite notion of what they expected to accomplish by the war, farther than to check the encroachments of Russia. Upon this subject Lord Clarendon said:

Our object is to check and repel the unjust aggression of Russia, but in what manner that will be carried out, and to what consequences it may lead, must depend entirely upon the proverbial chances of war, upon the success that may attend our arms, and upon the activity of our allies.

Lord Clarendon and Lord Brougham both took occasion to state that England had every reason to be satisfied with the conduct of Austria.—The former said:

She has behaved in an honorable and straight-forward manner throughout the negotiations with Russia, and she has done, in her own way, and at her own time, everything she could for the preservation of peace, and to maintain the integrity of Turkey.

The Earl of Derby, in the House of Lords, spoke in behalf of the opposition to the present ministry, and made an elaborate attack upon the course of the government in regard to the secret correspondence. In regard to the probable duration of the war, he said:

If I venture, my lords, at this moment, when we are entering upon a great war, to call your attention and the attention of the country to its importance, to its magnitude, and to its possible duration, it is not with a view of discouraging that enthusiasm which the noble earl describes to be felt by the nation on this question—it is with no wish to damp the ardor and eagerness of the people of this country to support, at whatever sacrifice to themselves, that which they believe to be a just and sacred cause; but I do it, well knowing the character and nature of my countrymen, believing that their energies, their eagerness, and their enthusiasm would rather be increased and excited than diminished by having placed before them plainly and distinctly the magnitude of the struggle and the greatness of the sacrifice for which they must be prepared. I think nothing could be so unfortunate as that we should enter upon this great struggle with an idea entertained on the part of a great portion of the country—still less with an idea entertained and encouraged on the part of her Majesty's government—that this war is likely to be an affair of trifling duration.

In the House of Commons, opposition speeches were made by Mr. Layard, Mr. Disraeli, and Mr. Bright, which were answered by Lord Palmerston and Lord John Russell. The debate goes over the whole ground, and throws great light on the origin, causes, and probable results of the pending war.

We copy the closing paragraph of the eloquent speech of Lord Palmerston. He said:

The real question, however, which we have to consider is, not whether Musselman is better or worse than Christian—it is not whether it is desirable to hasten more or less those internal reforms which must, sooner or later, take place in the Turkish empire—not that we have proposed to Turkey a convention containing exactly the same dictations which we have urged her to reject in the case of Russia. Nothing of the sort has been done; the *question is not whether, sooner or later, these reforms shall take place in Turkey, (for they must inevitably take place,) but the question we have to consider is this—whether Europe is to lie prostrate at the feet of one great overwhelming Power* (hear;) *whether one Power is to bestride the globe, from north to south, from the Baltic to the Mediterranean, to dictate to Germany, and to domineer over Turkey, to have the whole of the rest of Europe at its mercy to deal with as it pleases; or whether that Power shall be taught that there are limits to the ambition even of a Czar* (cheers,) to the conquests even of a military empire of which one may say that the whole territory is one great camp and the population one regimental depot; that in spite of the power which the sovereign may be able to sway, in spite of the military resources which he is able to command, there does exist in Europe a respect for the principles of national independence, that there does exist in the Powers of Europe a determination to resist overwhelming encroachments in any one Power, be that Power what it may, and that we are able, as we are willing, by arms, as resort to arms has become necessary—to maintain by land and by sea the liberties of Europe and the independence of nations. (Loud and continued cheering.)

From the London Times of April 4th.

DURATION OF THE WAR.

Let our younger readers carefully note the visible signs and preparations for war. Let them enter in their diaries the regiments they saw *en route* for the East, the day they bade good bye to the uncle or brother they were never to see again, when they first heard of the Czar's bluff answer to our summons, the Queen's Message to Parliament, the addresses in reply, and if they chanced to witness it, the procession yesterday to the Palace to present those addresses; nor can we omit the first Sunday when they heard the prayer for time of war used in our churches. Let them store these things in their memories, and ponder over them, for, though it may be only a few years, in all human probability it will be many, before they will see the end of which this is the beginning. Sixty years ago, with great ardor and temerity, we rushed into war with a people whom we had learned to hate and despise, standing at that time alone among nations, beaten by us out of their colonies and dependencies, pent up within mountains and seas, and under the perpetual surveillance of our fleets. Nevertheless, that war, so begun, with so much enthusiasm, and with such a confidence of right on our part that hardly a pulpit but what sounded the alarm, lasted near a quarter of a century, filling Europe with disaster and convulsing the whole habitable world. We have now to deal with a continent rather than a State, and with a large section of the human race rather than a people. With our own numbers more than ever finite, and with materials, labor, and man himself yearly more appreciated, we contend with a cheap and inexhaustible multitude. We wage war with a Government whose domestic system is despotism and whose foreign policy is conquest. In the former it has refused to improve; in the latter it has scarcely known a check. Sixty years ago it was imagined that the indignation and the selfishness of all Europe would concentrate all her armies against devoted France, the one common foe. Now there are thousands of miles of frontier and an unapproachable and unknown interior to be attacked. Our foe contains within her bosom the seed-plot of nations, and still harbors the originals of the very tribes that used to menace and conquer the civilized world.—When some one observed the other day that it had been long foreseen that it must come to this, and that we were only accepting a task that otherwise would have fallen on our successors and proved above their strength, that implies not merely the greatness of the efforts required of us, but the length of time during which they will probably have to be sustained. A few great blows, aided by fortune, and by some return to sanity in the councils of Russia, may perhaps bring the war to an early domination. That is no uncommon resolution of the difficulties which despotic violence is apt to bring on the world. But it cannot be disguised that the vastness of the Powers involved in the present war, the depth of the causes which have provoked it, and the importance of the principles at issue, all portend a contest as long and as changeful as any that have darkened the annals of the world.

As usual, and as seems to be the fate of this country, ours will be not so much the painful endurance, as the costly maintainance of active hostilities. We take a public and active part in the affairs of the world at large, and we hold it our vocation to do so. Relying on our power and our comparative immunity, we befriend the injured and chastise the oppressor. Once engaged in these generous, though sometimes gratuitous interferences, our honor forbids us to recede, and we find ourselves pledged to crusades in support of the common liberty and justice, and our own national honor. That is our case now. There is little likelihood of our own shores being invaded, or our commerce seriously damaged.—We shall even wage the distant war with caution, skill, and with every appliance that modern art and an inexhaustible treasury can supply.—The courage and the discipline of our soldiers, and the steady judgment of our commanding officers, may probably save us from painful reverses. We have little fear that mothers and sisters, and those still dearer, who have just suffered the pangs of separation, will hear of such unqualified and unredeemed disaster as that of Cabul and some incidents in the continental war. Of final victory we will allow no doubt. But what we have to expect is a protracted, difficult, costly war, costing a large mortality rather than much blood, and entailing on the nation a large increase of expenditure, as well as a sad check to that long course of social improvement in which we so confidently believed ourselves to be embarked.

THE CHANCES OF WAR.—The probabilities of sickness and death from ordinary causes have long been the subject of study by staticians, and in England tables have been prepared under which benefit societies and life assurance companies have prospered for many years. "Accidental deaths" have recently been made the subject of very close examination, and there are now companies which insure against injury or death by railway accidents, for a single trip, for the year, or for the duration of life. The war in the East has now opened a new field for these accurate gentlemen, who have calculated precisely the number of miles or number of years you may travel in a railroad car free from disaster, and they have already determined the chances of being hit by a Russian bullet, or being transfixed by a Cossack lance. Upon what data these calculations are based, we are not informed, but it is determined that a party may be insured against "death by accident or violence from any cause, including death in action, for £3 5s. on the £100 per annum; and if to include a payment in case of loss of limb of half the sum insured, and payable on death, £3 3s. per cent. extra." It would seem from these terms that the Russians are expected to fire low, and that a man is twice as likely to lose his leg as he is to lose his head.—[N. Y. Courier.

The Plow & the Hoe.

BY E. P. WALTON.

"He that by the Plow would thrive
Himself must either HOLD or DRIVE."

[From the Maine Farmer.]

Transplanting Fruit Trees.

DR. HOLMES:—Having been often taxed to give my modus operandi for setting fruit trees, and often invited to communicate it for the Farmer, I draw up to my table, seize my pen, and become, for the hour, the humble servant of the public. Should I ever be invited to repeat it again, I shall answer, "If you take the Maine Farmer, you are a careless reader; if you do not, I will take your subscription."

The fall is more full of leisure, and the better time for transplanting on dry land. The earth settles and becomes compact about the roots, so as the better to resist the drought, and assure the life of the tree. You may transplant in the fall at any time after the first frosts, and after the leaves being to fall. Trees transplanted at this season of the year start early in the spring. They seem not to realise that they have been wrested from their native soil.

It is better, perhaps, to transplant in the spring, on wet land. By so doing the soil does not fall heavy and bake. The earlier you transplant after the frost is out the better, provided water does no stand in the holes. Trees may be taken up in the fall or early in the spring, placed in a cool, moist cellar, or healed in—planted in a trench—and set any time in May. Holes may be dug in the fall for spring setting at your leisure. The soil will be refined, pulverized and enriched by the action of the frost and atmosphere.

It would be well had the ground been made rich by field culture.—This is not necessary, as a plenty of suitable manure in the hole will do the tree better service for five or six year than previous field culture.—Trees may be set on green sward under these directions, and flourish better than on ground previously ploughed and made moderately rich.

Dig the holes from four to six feet across, according to the size of the tree, and length of the roots, and ten to twelve inches deep, keeping the richest soil by itself. Should your soil be light and sandy, and without a subsoil, the bottoms of the holes, say 15 inches deep, should be flagged with stones, planks, boards, or even slabs. Stones are preferable, because they tend to cool and moisten the soil. Without a subsoil, or flagging, roots will turn down into the cold, dead earth, and the tree will struggle through a miserable existence. Put in each hole one bushel of well rotted animal manure, a like quantity of decomposed muck, two or the quarts of live ashes, one pint of slacked lime, one gill of salt, and one gill of plaster. Any of these manures, in the absence of the others would be beneficial. This quantity of manures is recommended for soils not previously made rich. In such case, a less quantity may suffice.

With a spade and iron bar loosen the soil to the pan, or dead earth, perhaps 15 or 18 inches, according to the depth of the soil. Do not loosen deeper than the soil extends, as this would induce the roots down where they could not extend themselvec laterally, but, in time, would fail for lack of food. Roots should be induced laterally, as in that direction they are to receive their nourishment. Perhaps it may be necessary to return a part of the good soil at first removed from the hole, that the tree shall be planted no deeper than it grew in the nursery. Then mix the manures and loosened soil evenly together. If the hole be too full to receive the tree, a part of the prepared earth may be removed. Broken bones, rags, old leather, turf, or any enriching substance may be placed in the outer part of the hole. These will become decomposed and fit food for the roots in after years. Place rich, fine, pure soil an inch or two deep upon your prepared soil, that the roots may not come in contact with the manure.

If the soil be dry, wet the roots of the tree, and set it in the hole no deeper than it grew before. A straight edge will assist you in the operation. Most trees are set too deep. The roots are planted where nature never designed—below the genial influences of the sun, air, dews and light rains; and in fact below the upper soil from whence they should derive their sustenance. Let the tree branch or lean N. W. The wind will right it and perhaps lean it to the east, as nearly all the fruit trees in the country do. Place the roots as evenly about the hole as they will admit, that they may shoot, and the tree be supported, in all directions.—With the hand pack pure, fine, rich soil about the roots, keeping them, especially the fibrous ones, in their natural and true position. Fill in the rich soil, and manured soil, if any there be, until the hole be nearly filled. If the soil be dry, especially in the spring, pour in a gallon or two of water. Complete filling with the poorer soil, and raise it some four inches about the tree, if in the spring, that when the earth settles there may be no hollow. If in the fall, raise a cone of earth about the tree eight to ten inches high, to prevent the mice from girdling them. This is a sure preventative, as mice, in quest of food under the snow, will shun such an obstruction. If water be poured in, there is little need of treading the soil. If not, tread carefully with the foot.

Prune the tree, having reference to the future top, taking off about half the last year's growth. If trees be small, or high and limber, and exposed to winds or snow drifts, set a stake, to which tie the tree with a listing or leather string tacked to the tree.

Well, my trees are now set, and well set, what shall I do for them in future? Yes, they "are set and well set," and have cost you something: but they will repay a hundred fold. There are manures and pulverized soil about their root, to accelerate their growth and bring them rapidly to the bearing state. One of these trees is worth a dozen set in the "old fashioned way"—a sod turned up, the roots crowded in without manure, and the sod turned back upon them!

You have still a duty towards them, the performance of which will endear you to them, and they will bless you in your basket and barrel while life shall last. Young trees should be mulched, to prevent the sun from heating, drying and baking the soil, to prevent weeds and grass from springing up, and to enliven and enrich the soil as the mulching decomposes. Any substance which will accomplish these three objects, may be used. Leaves or turf from the forest, seed hay, vines, cornstalks, straw or oats may be used advantageously. A covering of earth should be applied to prevent the wind from disturbing them. Turnings from the lathe, spent tan, or even shavings make a tolerable mulching, by adding ashes and lime to hasten decomposition and neutralize the acids.

But the most available and valuable mulching material is muck. Farmers cannot to highly prize it for this purpose. It can be easily carted or sledded from their swamps and meadows and 3 or 4 bushels of it placed about each tree. When it has lain 1 or 2 years, add 2 quarts of ashes and one pint of lime, and spade it in. The spading operation enlivens the soil, and destroys the sward. It may be heaped about the tree late in the fall to prevent depredation by the mice. Straw or other litter must be removed in winter, or the mice will nestle in it, to the destruction of the tree.

Above all things, horned cattle must be kept from a young orchard. They will tread down the soil, chafe, browse and break the young tree; and destroy it. Let no one plant an orchard without fencing it and keeping the cattle therefrom. Horses do but little damage; sheep likewise unless the feed is short, in which case they would bark the trees; calves would trample the soil and rub against them, which would be very injurious.

I have been explicit and lengthy, but I have said nothing that I would unsay. Having devoted a quarter of a century to the cultivation of fruit, I deem this my duty, more particu-

(See 4th page.)