



Edward Taylor's Supernatural Experiences.

In certain conditions of the body, the mind seems to become possessed of a new and unexpected power, independent of volition—obscure and unaccountable as the plot of a dream—to which we vainly would give an agreeable solution, yet are helplessly carried on through a series of unaccountable difficulties.

Of course such experiences are very rare; and as they generally occur at the most unexpected moments, it is next to impossible to go back and ascertain how the impression first makes itself felt. Once, only, have I been conscious of the operation of the faculty. This took place in Racine, Wisconsin, on the morning of the 1st of March, 1855.

My bedroom at the hotel was an inner chamber, lighted only by a door opening into a private parlor. Consequently, when I awoke in the morning it was difficult to tell, from the imperfect light received through the outer room, whether the hour was early or late.

A lecturer—especially after his hundredth performance—is not inclined to get up at daylight; and yet, if you sleep too long, in many of our western towns, you run the risk of losing your breakfast. I was lying upon my back with closed eyes, lazily trying to solve the question, when, all at once, my vision seemed to be reversed—or, rather, a clearer spiritual vision came, independent of the physical sense.

My head, the pillow on which it rested, and the hunting case of my watch, became transparent as air; and I saw distinctly, the hands in the dial pointing to eleven minutes before six. I can only compare the sensation to a flash of lightning on a dark night, which for the thousandth part of a second, shows you a landscape as bright as day.

I sprang up instantly, jerked forth my watch, opened it; and there were the hands, pointing to eleven minutes before six—locking only the few seconds which had elapsed between the vision and its proof.

Is this, after all, any more singular than the fact that a man can awake any hour that he chooses? What is the spiritual alarm clock which calls us at four, though we usually sleep until six? How is it that the web of dreams is broken, the helpless slumber of the senses overcome, at the desired moment, by the simple passage of a thought through the mind, hours before?

I was once, of necessity obliged to cultivate this power; and brought it, finally, to such perfection, that the profoundest sleep ceased as a matter of course, and I could, at any moment, say one to me clearly and satisfactorily how this is done, before asking me to account for the other marvel.

But, in certain conditions, the mind also, functions. This may either take place in dreams, or in those more vague and uncertain impressions which are termed presentiments. I will only relate a single instance, since it is useless to add anything which is not beyond the range of accident or coincidence.

I spent the winter of 1844-5 at Frankfort on the Main, living with Mr. Richard Storrs Willis, in the family of a German merchant there. At that time there was only a mail once a month between Europe and America; and if we failed to receive letters by one steamer, we were obliged to wait four weeks for the next chance.

on the way, and there was a delay, occasioned by the giving way of the harness; but towards evening she reached the Appennine villa.

As she approached the villa she perceived the father of her friend standing in the door, with a very troubled countenance. He came forward as she was preparing to alight, laid his hand on the carriage door, and said:

"My daughter is very ill, and no one is allowed to see her. To-night is the crisis of her fever, which will decide whether she will recover. I have made arrangements for you to spend the night in the villa of Mr. Smith yonder; and pray Heaven that my daughter's condition will permit you to return to us to-morrow." Thereupon he gave directions to the vetturino, who drove to Mr. Smith's villa.

The next morning she related the whole story to her brother. For a few days afterwards, they occasionally referred to it; but as she received information that her friend was in excellent health, she gradually banished from her mind the anxiety it had caused her. The day fixed upon for her journey at length arrived. What was her astonishment, when the identical queer old carriage of her dream drove up to the door, and her trunk was slung by ropes to the axle-tree!

This was the commencement, and during the whole day everything occurred precisely as she had already seen it. Towards evening she arrived at the villa near Pistoja; and the father of her friend stood in the door, with a troubled countenance. He came forward repeating the intelligence of his daughter's illness in the same words, and ordered the vetturino to drive to the villa of Mr. Smith.

"I will endeavor to make you comfortable for the night—that will be your room," (pointing to the glass door with green curtains), her nerves strong to their utmost tension, gave way, and she fell upon the floor in a swoon. Fortunately, there was no ground for superstitious forebodings. The crisis passed over happily; and the very next day she was permitted to nurse her ailing friend.

Here the dream, in all its details, was narrated three weeks before its verification—thus settling aside any question of the imagination having assisted in the latter. It is one of the most satisfactory examples of second sight I have ever heard of; and this must be my justification for relating it.

(From the Sandy Valley Advocate.)

Covington and Ohio Railroad.

We are glad to learn that the people of Wayne county are taking the deepest interest in the progress and final completion of this great work. There was a county meeting at Wayne Court House on Monday last (court day), at which 25 delegates were appointed to attend the Railroad Convention, to be held at Portman Court House on this subject, on the 29th of September.

We hope there will be such a demonstration there as to give expression to the earnest and feeling of our Western counties in relation to this important improvement. The great interests of Western Virginia have been too long overlooked, and legislation in reference to her interest, has too long been deferred. It is high time the people of Western Virginia awoke to a sense of their own importance, and that policy which will develop her vast mineral and other resources. For the last twenty five years millions of dollars have been appropriated for the Eastern portion of the State; and in some of these appropriations, benefits in the future have been promised to the West, as in the case of the road under consideration. But millions of dollars must be expended on the Eastern portion first, and the improvement must drag along, conferring benefits on the East for years, while ours are dropping, and our resources and property remain in their depreciated condition.

It becomes us, who are interested in Western Virginia to make known respectfully our wrongs, and the injury we have sustained by this policy, and demand, as our right, that there should be an equal distribution of favors. This can best be done by positive instructions to the delegates from the Western counties, to make this, their principal business, and as an auxiliary to their efforts, each county should send some gentleman this winter to Richmond, whose intelligence and influence would command the respect and attention of the Legislature, and who could remain there long enough to impress on them the importance and value of Western Virginia.

The people of Western Virginia do not place a proper estimate upon their lands and their vast mineral resources. We cite as an instance, Wayne, Cabell and Logan counties. What counties in the State, taking into consideration the immense intrinsic value of their mineral resources, with those of their agricultural, will compare with them? And these are comparatively valueless unless we enjoy facilities for their transportation to market. All we desire is an equal expenditure of the patronage of the funds of the State appropriated to internal improvements. Nor is this asking that which will be lost to the State. It may be regarded only as a loan, for the improvements which these appropriations propose to make will so largely increase the taxable value of our property, and it will in the form of revenue be paid back ten fold in a few years.

As an illustration of this, we cite what experience has proven to be true in regard to South Western Virginia. In eleven counties which were penetrated by the Virginia and Tennessee Railroad, costing but a few million dollars, where the assessed value of lands in those counties in 1850 was only six millions, in the short space of six years their value had increased to twenty six millions, thus enabling the Commonwealth to collect revenue on twenty six instead of six millions. Independent of the just rights of this portion of Virginia to which we have referred, this is an argument of

sufficient force to secure the influence of every member of the Legislature.

The present condition of the finances of Virginia are at this time most promising; as from present taxation, assisted by the creative agency of our internal improvements, there is and will continue to be a sufficient surplus in the treasury to complete all the public improvements, without leaving a single dollar of increased taxation on the people. This surplus is still increasing, and is sufficient for all purposes, and will soon so accumulate as to enable the Legislature to reduce taxation from present high rates to that which will be merely nominal.

These considerations make the present the most auspicious time for urging the claims and immediate completion of the great work of the Covington and Ohio Railroad, and we hope it will claim the attention of those counties which will be most benefited by its completion to its terminus, the Ohio river. Let each county determine on action this winter; defer no longer; make it obligatory on your delegates; send a committee of influential men from each county; be satisfied with nothing less than such an appropriation as will put its completion beyond a contingency; and with the appropriation, urge the importance of the work being commenced on this end of the line, so that we may as early as possible begin to enjoy its benefits. Such an appropriation, and the commencement of the work here, would inspire confidence and invite capitalists into our counties, and our lands would go up at once. We might then hope to assume that importance in wealth and population which our position and resources demand.

Manuring the Wheat Crop.

In the pearly days of wheat growing in Western and Central New York, the application of active manures directly to this crop was not generally practiced. The opinion widely prevailed that such a course was injurious, by stimulating a heavy growth of straw at the expense of the grain, and in the ruddiness and succulence of the former, increasing the liability to lodge, and tending also to produce rust and mildew in the standing grain. In some instances no doubt, high manuring has been followed by such results, but in many more, large crops of wheat have rewarded in the application. We took occasion some eight years ago, to urge the subject upon the attention of our brother farmers, and the current of events influencing the wheat crop during that time, has brought it far more forcibly upon their attention.

We threw away our seed and labor, now-a-days, in sowing any but rich, warm, quick soils to wheat. We must get a large growth of healthy seed, and we must have a soil that will support it in a robust article, and will revert more strictly to the subject indicated in our heading.

All grains, says chemical analysis, what has in it more nitrogenous substances than any other. Fifteen per cent of the organic matter of the grain of wheat belongs to this class. Although the straw may grow luxuriantly, the grain cannot be formed without it. "Up to the formation of the kernels," says a writer on this subject, "ordinary soils, with rain, dew, and air, can furnish and grow the wheat plant. But when it comes to the fruiting part, the plant has to seek in the soil for materials out of which to fabricate its seed. It is necessary, therefore, that there be in such soil what we farmers call nutritive or potassic manure—something out of which nitrogen can be formed." This is furnished in barn yard manure, and other fertilizers of like character. There is a partially decomposed state, and hence furnishing almost immediately nutrient for the crop; we would apply to favorable soils before sowing them with wheat.

Many farmers have been in the habit of applying their stock of yard manure in a green or long state in the spring, to land intended for corn; reserving little or none for composting, or for application to the wheat crop. But this practice is becoming less general, and we now find frequently those who prefer keeping the manure in the yard until well decomposed, and applying it in heaps for the next season, applying it also upon winter grain, if they sow it, and as a top-dressing for grass land. This course is usually successful. Though land heavily manured for corn, will produce good crops of wheat and barely following, it is seldom that the area which may be so manured and devoted, embraces half the extent we desire for growing grain, which would produce it if enriched sufficiently. Hence we see that we need more manure, as well as to study the most effective application of the same.

More manure may be had by composting that obtained from our farm stock with vegetable mould—the mud of swamps and marshes—the turf and wash roads—the scrapings of ponds and ditches. We had doubled the amount and value of our yard manure by mixing it with muck from the swamp, and fermenting the same together in heaps loosely laid up and properly moistened. This was used at the rate of twelve loads per acre on land sown in wheat last autumn, being merely gang-plowed before sowing. A small plot not dressed, shows a very marked difference—the growth is less than half of that on the manured portion, and the wheat will be of little if any value.

We hope the lesson of the past few years will not be lost on those who begin, after all to think the wheat which less the enemy of the farmer than his own impudent corn is cropping with his grain. If it shall induce us to a better enriching and cultivation of the soil, and a more careful study of the nature and demands of our different crops, it will prove to the country at large a blessing and not a curse. If it leads the mass of farmers, as it has many of them, to employ every available means of increasing the quantity and quality of the manure made upon their farms, and to study attentively the most effective application of the same for growing the most profitable crops, it will do more for the advancement of agriculture than almost any other measure which are likely to be employed. We would therefore urge, immedi-

ate attention to the preparation of manure for applying to the wheat crop, and from our own experience and observation, think that compost manure, mixed with the surface soil by harrowing or very shallow plowing, will prove of the greatest benefit to the crop. This method is practiced by the most successful wheat growers of the present day. [Country Gentleman.]

ADVICE TO FARMERS.—Mr. Jacob Strawn, of Illinois, has earned the reputation of being the "giant farmer of the West." Twenty-seven years ago he settled in Illinois, a poor man—His operations were small at first, but continued to increase each year, until he had reduced over 30,000 acres of land to a state of cultivation. He has one farm 7,800 acres and another of 10,000. He has usually employed some 200 to 300 men, and a large number of horses. Every year, until quite recently, he stabled from 5,000 to 6,000 cattle, and kept other live stock in proportionate numbers. In this twenty-seven years he has made a fortune of a million of dollars, and is still hale and hearty to enjoy it. He has one corn field, in Morgan county, some six miles long. Lately he has not been farming so much, having converted some of "his real estate into cash." He writes the following items of advice to farmers, in the Chicago Press:

"When you wake up, do not roll over but roll out. It will give you time to ditch all your sloughs, break them up, harrow them, and sow them over with timothy and red clover.—One bushel of clover to ten bushels timothy is sufficient.

Make your fence high, tight, and strong, so that it will keep cattle and pigs out. If you have brush, make your lots secure, and keep your hogs from the cattle, for if the corn is clean, they will eat it better than if it is not. Be sure to get your hands to bed by 7 o'clock. They will rise early by the force of circumstances.

Pay a hand—if he is a poor hand—all you promise him. If he is a good hand, pay him a little more; it will encourage him to do still better.

Always feed your hands as much as you do yourself; for the laboring men are the bone and sinew of the world, and ought to be well treated.

I am satisfied that getting up early, industry, and regular habits, are the best medicines ever prescribed for health.

When it comes raining, had weather, do not get you out with out of doors, cut and split your wood. Make your tracks when it rains hard, cleaning your stable or barn, and other things which you would have to do in the winter.

Weather warning your ears when the wind has a bow of the siding, or patching the roof of your house or barn.

Study your interest closely, and don't spend any time in electing Presidents, Senators, or other small officers; or talk of hard times while spending your time in town, whittling away on stone boxes, &c. Take your time and make your calculations. Don't do things in a hurry, but do them at the right time, and keep your mind as well as your body employed."

FROM THE FEAR.

The Dark Side.

The following from the Rockford Daily Register, was addressed to E. B. Clark, brother of the miner who writes it, a respectable gentleman of Rockford.

ROCK MOUNTAIN VALLEY, July 24, 1859.

DEAR BROTHER.—You of June 24th, was received July 17th, and you may be sure I was glad to hear from home, as my last from there was dated May 5th. From what I can learn Horace Greeley has set the Eastern world in a great excitement with his glowing accounts of the gold discoveries in the mountains, and reports say there are now 20,000 emigrants on the way hither, who would have home had it not been for said report. Now I will tell you what he knew of the mines, and what I think I know. The Gregory diggings had but just been opened, and they were yielding from 10 cents to \$1 per pan. A large emigration had just landed, and the sight of gold, since their expectations had been blasted at Cherry Creek, produced a tremendous excitement. Every man felt himself worth thousands, because, forsooth, he was in the land of gold, and nothing to do but to dig it out.

The miners, and in fact every one here, with a very few exceptions, are the greatest liars I ever saw. Greeley was here then a few days and swallowed every thing that was told him.

That there is gold here, and in large quantities, I do not deny; but that more than one in five hundred is doing better than a common day laborer in the States, is untrue. Some say one in a thousand is a fair average.

There are three kinds of diggings here, viz. lead, gulch and bar. The leads are in the rocks on the mountains. They are found by the "Blossom Rock," as it is called, or burned stone on the surface, occasioned, as it is supposed, by internal heat or volcanic action of some earlier day, which opened the rock, forming a seam now full of dirt or rotten stone, in which the gold is found. Gregory's lead has only the four gold, and they are or were the richest found. These leads commence at the foot of the mountain and run in a north-eastern and south-western direction. The dirt has to be washed, which requires considerable water, and all the water is produced of snow as it melts, and that is nearly used up. Besides this, for some cause, these leads have nearly ceased to be profitable, or, as they say, "blow the pay dirt."

Some have dug eighteen to twenty feet in solid rock and have not found the slightest of their search. Claims that once sold for \$20,000 are now being bought for \$1,000. A company from Cleveland, Ohio, camped near us and purchased one of these claims, paying down all they had, even to game and most of their provisions. They worked it nearly four weeks without one cent of pay dirt when one of their company

was nearly killed by the unexpected explosion of a blast. What will become of them God only knows.

Wages here are only \$2 50 per day, and it costs at least \$1 per day for board, and work is very scarce at that. Gulch diggings are those located in sloughs at the foot of the mountains.—They cannot be worked when the water is high, and when it is dry they have more. They have paid well when they could be worked.

The bar diggings are on the banks of creeks, and are nearly forsaken at present. It requires two or three months to open a lead, and it may pay when opened, but no certainty of it. There are a great many sick in the mountains—five died yesterday, and four the day previous, in our vicinity, of the mountain fever. Our company have been sick, all of us, during the past two weeks.

Taking all things in consideration, we have concluded it would be wisdom in us to "make tracks" for America! Hundreds are leaving every day, and as many more coming in. We shall start to-morrow, even permitting, for home, and hope to reach Council Bluffs in five weeks.

Your brother, H. G. CLARK.

The Atlantic Telegraph.

There is a probability that the magnificent scheme of a submarine telegraph across the Atlantic will be accomplished by the company which now has the great work in hand, although the result of their advertisement, inviting subscriptions to the amount of \$3,000,000, is not yet known. The plans of the company are minutely stated in a London paper. They attribute the failure of the cable wholly to the rough handling it received subsequent to the first attempt to lay it down—It having to be re-coiled, stored in tanks, re-coiled in ships, and afterwards subjected to a severe trial during a series of gales. The Directors represent that they are doing all they can to profit by the past, and promise to expend no more money until they have consulted the first scientific men of the age, whose names will soon be made public. They add, in the statement referred to—"That the government privileges and the trade arrangements in America are highly valuable in themselves, and will ensure a permanent basis of success when the cable is laid, the guarantee income, without a shilling from public, mercantile, shipping, or commercial sources, being \$24,000 a year, besides the guaranty of 8 per cent on \$200,000.

That the directors will effect policies of investment guaranteeing the successful completion of the cable, and that the company will be provided with the means of obtaining compensation to his friends."

make, and lay, and work successfully for thirty days after it is laid, a cable such as men of the highest scientific character shall recommend.

The contractors will take part of their money out of pocket in shares. They postpone all their profit until after the cable has worked at a defined commercial speed for at least thirty days. Their profit will be reckoned in the form of a commission upon the whole cost as ascertained by a public accountant; and if they fail in working the cable during thirty days complete, they will forfeit the whole of their large profit, and a further sum of \$10,000 in hard cash, to be held back out of the cost price of the cable until the full completion of the contract.

HOME.

BY MARTIN F. TUPPER.

I forged all over this joy-dotted earth, To pick its best morsels of innocent mirth, Tied up with the hands of its wisdom and worth, And let its best treasure, Its innermost pleasure, Was always at HOME.

I went to the palace, and there my fair Queen On the arm of her husband did lovingly lean, And all the dear babes in their beauty were seen In spite of the splendor. So happy and tender, For they were at HOME.

THE FROG.

The frog—the scientificest Of nature's handiwork, The frog, that neither walks nor runs, But goes it with a jerk, You raise your stick to hit him, On his ugly looking mug, But ere you get it half way up, Adown he goes—Ker-ang.

THE BIGGEST STORY OUT.

A correspondent of the Commercial, writing from Niagara Falls, 14th inst., tells about M. Blondin's last slack rope performance. He first crossed to the Canadian side, 1,200 feet, in 5 minutes and 36 seconds. On his return, the correspondent says:

"When about one-third the way over he lay down on his back with the pole across his chest. All of a sudden he turned a summerset back words and then forwards, then stood on his head. He then fastened his pole to the rope walked to the centre, there it was free from any ropes, and performed the most daring feats mortal man dare do, or even will do. He swung to and fro by his hands, held himself in a horizontal position beneath and at right angles with the rope, then laying across the rope on his stomach, imitating swimming, hanging by his hands and passing his body back and forth between his arms, swung himself by one hand head downwards, suspended by his feet only"—and this at the dizzy height of one hundred and sixty feet—below him the furious rapids, and the foaming, roaring of the mighty cataract before the eyes.

When you look for a dew drop in the grass by night, you find it only by the moisture of the stars, that shows it in. Now, almost every man's post is like a drop of dew, he never sees it at all unless it is in a bucket or an atom of hoar.

A CURIOUS RESURRECTION CASE.—The Columbus Fact says.

"A curious case occurred last week at Rome, in Franklin county, Ohio. Mrs. Peters, wife of a German of that name, after a short illness, was supposed to have died. Her husband made immediate arrangements for her funeral, having prepared a coffin in this city. On placing her body in the coffin, a general prostration was observed throughout the skin, which was reported to the husband, with the suggestion that the burial be deferred, in the hope of re-animation. To this the husband objected, and had her interred the same day, (Thursday).

After the burial services were over, some relatives of the supposed deceased, who resided in this city, arrived at Rome to attend the funeral, which had already taken place, and hearing of the circumstances, caused the body, which had then been four hours in the grave, to be disinterred, when, to their surprise and joy, they found signs of life still remaining. Restoratives being administered, Mrs. Peters gradually recovered, was taken by her friends to this city, and is now well. We are informed that she refuses to again live with her husband. The circumstances connected with the affair are strange indeed, and should undergo investigation."

HONESTY AT THE ANTIPODES.—A story is told in a recently published book of travels, which exemplifies the high sense of honor among the natives of New Zealand.

"An old native was calling at his station just previous to last Christmas, and in the course of his visit lamented his having no sugar to entertain his friends at that festive period. The settler told him that he had had dealings with him before, which had been satisfactory, and that he would trust him with a bag of sugar to entertain his friends, and that he might pay him at harvest time. The old fellow was so overjoyed at this, that when the bag of sugar was brought out he walked round it, studying the beauty of its appearance from different points of view, as Mr. Peckowiff studied Salsburgh Cathedral. But in the midst of his exultation his countenance fell; he looked very sorrowful, and, in his own language, said to the settler, "I cannot take your sugar, my tribe is now engaged in a war with the Moana-Nui, in which we may any day be killed, and then my harvests would never be got in, and you would never be paid." It was only when the settler said that if such a catastrophe happened, he would go down with his men and reap the wheat himself, that this very scrupulous and single-minded old gentleman could be induced to abandon the bag of sugar, which he had so long coveted, and he was provided with the means of obtaining compensation to his friends."

PRETTY HARD ICE.—Deacon Johnson is a great temperance man, and sets a good example of total abstinence as far as he is seen. Not long ago he employed a carpenter to make some alterations in his parlor, and in repairing the corner near the fire-place it was found necessary to remove the wainscoting, when by a discovery was made that astonished everybody. A brace of deacons, a tumbler, and a pitcher, were roily reposing there as if they had stood there from the beginning. The Deacon was commoved, and as he beheld the blushing bottles, he exclaimed, "W! I declare, that is curious, sure enough! It must be that old Baine left them when he went out of this 'ere home thirty years ago." "Perhaps he did," returned the carpenter, "but, deacon, the ice in the pitcher must have been friz mighty hard to stay all this time."

A BOY'S DEFINITION OF THE OBE.—A correspondent writes as follows:

"I heard the other day a clergyman telling of his experience as school teacher in Cincinnati, some years ago. He gave to a school of small boys, as a subject for composition, 'The Ohio River,' and one little fellow brought in the following: 'He was born at the creation. His father is the Allegheny, and his mother is the Monongahela. He is bigger than both his parents. It is not known when he will die.'"

The best way to strengthen a good resolution is to set it out yourself. If you resolved to repair an old fence, it strengthens the resolution, and the fence, too, to commence at once.

What is the difference between an attempted homicide and a hog-butcher? One is an accident with intent to kill, the other is a bill with intent to salt.

Of all actions of a man's life, his marriage does least concern other people, yet of all actions of our life, it is most meddled with by other people.

Why is a man eating soup with a fork like another kissing his sweetheart? Do you give it up? Because it takes so long to get enough of it.

There's exclaimed a banker, throwing down his bank-book, after making a deposit, "I am square with the world now. I owe no money as I don't owe."

A man who whistrap his razor on his Bible and wipe it on his newspaper, the Syracuse Journal thinks deserves to have neither.

The following notice was stuck up at a tailor's window. "Wanted two apprentices, they will be treated as one of the family."

It is an economical reflection that when garments are too short, the difficulty may be remedied by wearing them longer.

Hearing a physician remark that a small blow would break the nose, a gentleman exclaimed, "Well, I don't know, but that I've blown my nose a great many times, and I've never broken it yet."

He who finds a good man in law gains a son, but he who finds a bad one, loses a daughter.