American Volunteer.

BY JOHN B. BRATTON. "OUR COUNTRY—MAY IT ALWAYS BE RIGHT—BUT RIGHT OR WRONG, OUR COUNTRY." AT $2 00 PER ANNUM

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Poetical.

EVENING SOLACE.

BY CARTER BELL.

The human heart has hidden treasures,
In secret kept, in silence sealed;
The tho'ts, the hopes, the dreams, the pleasures,
Whose charms were broken if revealed.
And days may pass in gay confusion,
And nights in rosy riot fly,
While lost in Fame's or Wealth's illusion,
The memory of the Past may die.

But there are hours of lonely musing,
Such as in evening silence come,
When soft as birds their pinions closing,
The heart's best feelings gather home.
Then in our souls there seems to languish
A tender grief that is not woe;
And thoughts that once wrung groans of anguish,
Now cause but some mild tears to flow.

And feelings, once as strong passions,
Float softly back—a faded dream;
Our own sharp griefs and wild sensations,
The tale of others' sufferings seem.
Oh! when the heart is freshly bleeding,
How longs it for the time to be,
When thought the midst of years receding,
Its woes but live in revery!

And it can dwell on moonlight glimmer,
On evening shade and loneliness;
And while the sky grows dim and dimmer,
Feel no untold and strange distress—
Only a deeper impulse given
By lonely hour and darkened room,
To solemn thoughts that soar to heaven,
Seeking a life and world to come.

Miscellaneous.

SLICES FROM COLONEL BENTON'S HISTORY.

The following extract from Col. Benton's forthcoming work is highly interesting, not only to the politician but to the general reader. There are not many who are aware of the existence of facts here presented, and hence the greater necessity of giving it a wide circulation:

Anno 1827—J. Quincy Adams President—British Indemnity for Deported Slaves.

In this year was brought to a conclusion the long continued controversy with Great Britain, in relation to the non-fulfillment of the first article of the treaty of Ghent, (1814) for the restitution of slaves carried off by the British troops in the war of 1812. It was a renewal of the misunderstanding, but with a better issue, which grew up under the seventh article of the treaty of peace of 1783 upon the same subject. The power of Washington's administration was not able to procure the execution of that article, either by restoration of the slaves or indemnity.—The slaves then taken away were carried to Nova Scotia, where, becoming an annoyance, they were transferred to Sierra Leona, and thus became the foundation of the British African colony there. The restitution of deported slaves, stipulated in the first article of the Ghent treaty could not be accomplished between the two Powers; they disagreed as to the meaning of words; and, after seven years of vain efforts to come to an understanding, it was agreed to refer the question to an arbitrament. The Emperor Alexander accepted the office of arbitrator, executed it, and decided in favor of the United States. That decision was as unintelligible to Great Britain as all the previous treaty stipulations on the same subject had been. She could not understand it. A second misunderstanding grew up, giving rise to a second negotiation, which was concluded by a final agreement to pay the value of the slaves carried off. In 1827 payment was made—twelve years after the injury and the stipulation to repair it, and after continued and most strenuous exertions.

The case was this: It was a part of the system of warfare adopted by the British, when operating in the slave States, to encourage the slaves to desert from their owners, promising them freedom; and at the end of the war these slaves were carried off.—This carrying off was foreseen by the United States Commissioners at Ghent, and in the first article of the treaty was provided against in these words:—"All places taken, &c., shall be restored without delay, &c., or carrying away any of the artillery or other public property originally captured in the said posts or places, and which shall remain therein upon the exchange of the ratifications of this treaty, or any slaves or other private property." The British Government undertook to extend the limitation which applied to public property to that which was private also, and so to restore only such slaves as were originally captured within the forts, and which remained therein at the time of the exchange of ratifications—a construction which would have excluded all that were induced to run away, being nearly the whole, and all that left the forts before the exchange of ratifications, which would have included the rest.—She adhered to the construction given to the parallel article in the treaty of 1783, and by which all slaves taken during the war were held to be lawful prize of war, and free under the British proclamation, and not to be compensated for. The United States, on the contrary, confined this local limitation to things appurtenant to the forts; and held the slaves to be private property, subject to restitution or claim for compensation if carried away at all, no matter how acquired.

The point was solemnly carried before the Emperor Alexander, the United States represented by their minister, Mr. Henry Middleton, and Great Britain by Sir Charles Bagot—the Counts Nesselrode and Capo D'Istrias receiving the arguments to be laid before the Emperor. His Majesty's decision was peremptory: "That the United States of America are entitled to a just indemnification from Great Britain for all private property carried away by the British forces; and, as the question regards slaves more especially, for all such slaves as were carried away by the British forces from the places and territories of which the restitution was stipulated by the treaty, in quitting the said places and territories." This was explicit; but the British Minister undertook to understand it as not applying to slaves who *voluntarily* joined the British troops to free themselves from bondage, and who came from places never in *possession* of the British troops, and he submitted a note to that effect to the Russian Minister, Count Nesselrode, to be laid before the Emperor.—To this note Alexander gave an answer which is a model of categorical reply to unfounded dubitation. He said: "The Emperor having, by the mutual consent of the two Plenipotentiaries, given an opinion founded solely upon the sense which results from the text of the article in dispute, does not think himself called upon to decide here any question relative to what the laws of war permit or forbid to the belligerents; but, always faithful to the grammatical interpretation of the first article of the treaty of Ghent, his Imperial Majesty declares, a second time, that it appears to him, according to this interpretation, that, in quitting the places and territories of which the treaty of Ghent stipulates the restitution to the United States, his Britannic Majesty's forces had no right to carry away from the same places and territories, absolutely, any slave, by whatever means he had fallen or come into their power."—This was the second declaration, the second decision of the point; and both parties having bound themselves to abide the decision, be it what it might, a convention was immediately concluded for the purpose of carrying the Emperor's decision into effect, by establishing a board to ascertain the number and value of the deported slaves. It was a convention formally drawn up, signed by the Ministers of the three Powers, done in triplicate, ratified, and ratifications exchanged, and the affair considered finished. Not so the fact! New misunderstanding, new negotiation, five years more consumed in diplomatic notes, and finally a new convention concluded!—Certainly it was not value of the property in controversy, not the amount of money to be paid, that led Great Britain to that pertinacious resistance, bordering upon cavilling and bad faith. It was the loss of an advantage in war, the loss of the future advantage of operating upon the slave States through their slave property, and which advantage would be lost if this compensation was enforced, which induced her to stand out so long against her own stipulations and the decisions of her own accepted arbitrator.

This new or third treaty, making indemnity for those slaves, was negotiated at London, November, 1826, between Mr. Gallatin on the part of the United States, and Messrs. Huskisson, and Addington on the part of Great Britain. It commenced with reciting that "difficulties having arisen in the execution of the convention concluded at St. Petersburg, July 12th, 1822, under the meditation of his majesty the Emperor of all the Russias, between the United States of America and Great Britain, for the purpose of carrying into effect the decision of his Imperial Majesty upon the differences which had arisen between the said United States and Great Britain as to the true construction and meaning of the first article of the treat of Ghent, *therefore*, the said parties agree to treat again," &c. The result of this third negotiation was to stipulate for the payment of a gross sum to the Government of the United States, to be by it divided among those whose slaves had been carried off, and the sum of one million two hundred and four thousand nine hundred and sixty dollars was the amount agreed upon. This sum was satisfactory to the claimants, and was paid to the United States for their benefit in the year 1827, just twelve years after the conclusion of the war, and after two treaties had been made, and two arbitrations rendered to explain the meaning of the first treaty, and which fully explained itself. Twelve years of persevering exertion to obtain the execution of a treaty stipulation which solely related to private property, and which good faith and sheer justice required to have been complied with immediately!—At the commencement of the session of Congress 1827-28, the President, Mr. John Quincy Adams, was able to communicate the fact of the final settling and closing up of this demand upon the British Government for the value of the slaves carried off by its troops. The sum received was large and ample to pay the damages; but that was the smallest part of the advantage gained. The example and the principle were the main points—the enforcement of such a demand against a Government so powerful, and after so much resistance, and the condemnation which it carried, and the responsibility which it implied—this was the grand advantage. Liberation and abduction of slaves was one of the modes of warfare adopted by the British, and largely counted on as a means of harrassing and injuring one half of the Union. It had been practised during the revolution, and indemnity avoided. If avoided a second time, impunity would have sanctioned the practice and rendered it inveterate; and in all future wars, not only with Great Britain but with all Powers, this mode of annoyance would have become an ordinary resort, leading to servile insurrections. The indemnity exacted carried along with it the condemnation of the practice, as a spoliation of private property to be atoned for, and was both a compensation for the past and a warning for the future. It implied a responsibility which no power, or art, or time could evade, and the principle of which being established, there will be no need for future arbitrations.

I have said that this article in the treaty of Ghent for restitution or compensation for deported slaves was brought to a better issue than its parallel in the treaty of peace of 1783. By the seventh article of this treaty it was declared that the evacuation (by the British troops) should be made "without carrying away any negroes or other property belonging to the American inhabitants." Yet three thousand slaves were carried away, and neither restitution nor compensation made for any part of them. Both were resisted—the restitution by Sir Guy Carleton in his letter of reply to Washington's demand, declaring it to be an impossible infamy in a British officer to give up those whom they had invited to their standard, but reserving the point for the consideration of his Government, and, in the meantime, allowing and facilitating the taking of schedules of all slaves taken away—names, ages, sex, former owners, and States from which taken. The British Government resisted compensation upon the ground of war captures; that, being taken in war, no matter how, they became, like other plunder, the property of the captors, who had a right to dispose of it as they pleased, and had chosen to set it free; that the slaves, having become free, belonged to nobody, and consequently it was no breach of the treaty stipulation to carry them away. This ground was contested by the Congress of the Confederation to the end of its existence, and afterwards by the new Federal Government, from its commencement until the claim for indemnity was waived or abandoned, at the [illegible] the conclusion of Jay's treaty, in 1796. The very first message of Washington to Congress presented the inexecution of the treaty of peace in this particular, among others, as one of the complaints justly existing against Great Britain; and all the diplomacy of his Administration was exerted to obtain redress in vain. The treaties of '94 and '96 were both signed without allusion to the subject, and, being left unprovided for in those treaties, the claim sunk into the class of obsolete demands; and the stipulation remained in the treaty a dead letter, although containing the precise orders, and the additional one 'negroes,' on which the Emperor Alexander took the stand which commanded compensation and dispensed with arguments founded in the laws of war. Not a shilling had been received for that immense depredation upon private property, although the Congress of the Confederation adopted the strongest resolves, and even ordered all the States to be furnished with copies of the schedules of the slaves taken from it; and hopes of indemnity were kept alive until extinguished by the treaty of '96. It was a bitter complaint against that treaty, as the Congress debates of the time and the public press abundantly show.

Northern men did their duty to the South in getting compensation (and, what is infinitely more, establishing the principle that there shall be compensation in such cases) for the slaves carried away in the war of 1812. A majority of the commissioners at Ghent who obtained the stipulation for indemnity were northern men—Adams, Russell, Gallatin, from the free, and Clay and Bayard from the slave States. A northern negotiator, (Mr. Gallatin) under a Northern President, (Mr. John Quincy Adams) finally obtained it; and it is a coincidence worthy of remark that this Northern negotiator, who was finally successful, was the same debater in Congress in '95, who delivered the best argument, in my opinion surpassing even that of Mr. Madison against the grounds on which the British Government resisted the execution of this article of the treaty. I am no man to stir up old claims against the Federal Government, and detest the trade which exhumes such claims and the faculty with which they are considered. But I must say that the argument on which the French spoliation claim is now receiving so much consideration, applies with infinitely more force to the planters whose slaves were taken during the war of the revolution than in behalf of these French spoliation claims. They were contributing—some in their persons in the camp or council, all in their voluntary or tax contributions—to the independence of their country, when they were thus despoiled of their property. They depended upon these slaves to support their families while they were supporting their country. They were in debt to British merchants, and relied upon compensation for these slaves to pay those debts, at the very moment when compensation was abandoned by the same treaty which enforced the payment of the debts.—They had a treaty obligation for indemnity, express in its terms, and since shown [illegible] to be valid, when [illegible] or this stipulation by another treaty, in order to obtain general advantages for the whole Union. This is something like taking private property for public use. Three thousand slaves, the property of ascertained individuals, protected by a treaty stipulation, and afterwards abandoned by another treaty, against the entreaties and remonstrances of the owners, in order to obtain the British commercial treaty of '94, and its supplement of '96; such is the case which this revolutionary spoliation of slave property presents, and which puts it immeasurably ahead of the French spoliation claims prior to 1800. There is but four years' difference in their ages.—in the dates of the two treaties by which they were respectfully surrendered—and every other difference between the two cases is an argument of preference in favor of the losers under the treaty of 1796. Yet I am against both and each, separately or together, and put them in contrast to make one stand as an argument against the other. But the primary reason for introducing the slave spoliation case of 1783, and comparing its less fortunate issue with that of 1812, was to show that Northern men will do justice to the South; that Northern men obtained for the South an indemnity and security in our day which a Southern administration, with Washington at its head, had not been able to obtain in the days of our fathers.

THE DANCE OF DEATH.

A CUSTOM OF CHILI.

Aqua ardiente and dulces were handed round white all, men and women—the dancers excepted—smoked their cigarillos. But the most remarkable thing in the room, seemed to me a large kind of scaffold, which occupied the other corner opposite the bed, consisting of a light frame work, ornamented all over with artificial flowers little pictures of saints, and a quantity of small lighted wax candles. On the top of it, a most extraordinary well made wax figure of a little child, was seated on a low wooden chair, dressed in a snow white little frock, the eyes were closed, the pale cheeks tinged by a soft rosy hue, and the whole figure perfectly strewn with flowers. It was so deceptive, that when I drew near at first, I thought it a real child, while a young woman below it, pale, and with tears in her eyes, might very well have been the mother. But that was most certainly a mistake, for at this moment one of the men stepped up to her, and invited her to the dance, and a few minutes afterwards, she was the merriest in the crowd. But it must really be a child—no sculptor could have formed that little so exquisitely, and now one light went out, close to the little head, and the cheek lost its rosy hue.

My neighbors at last remarked the attention, with which I looked upon the figure, or the child, which ever it was, and the nearest one informed me, as far as I could understand him, that the little thing up there was really a child of the woman with the pale face who was dancing just then so merrily, the whole festivity taking place, in fact, only on account of her little angel. I shook my head doubtfully, and my neighbor, to convince me, took my arm and led me to the frame, where I had to step upon the chair and nearest table, and touch the cheek and head of the child. It was a corpse! And the mother, seeing I had doubted it, but was now convinced came up to me, and smilingly told me that it had been her child, and was now a little angel in Heaven.

The guitars and cucacs commenced wildly again, and she had to return to the dance. I left the house as in a dream, but afterwards heard the explanation of this ceremony. If a little child—I believe up to four years of age—dies in Chili, it is thought to go straight to heaven, and becomes a little angel, the mother being prouder of that—before the eyes of the world at least—than if she had reared the child to happy man or womanhood. The little corpse is exhibited then, as I had seen it, and they often continue dancing and singing around it, till it displays signs of putrefaction. But the mother, whatever the feelings of her heart may be, must laugh, and sing, and dance, she dare not give way to any selfish wishes, for it is not the happiness of her child secured? Poor mother!—*Gerstaecker's Journey Round the World.*

A Hideous Monster.

There exists in society a hideous monster, known to all, though no one disturbs it. Its ravages are great, almost incalculable, it slays reputations, poisons, dishonors and defiles the splendor of the most estimable form. It has no name, being a mere figure of speech, a very word. It is composed of but one phrase, and is called—*they say.*

'Do you know such a one?' is often asked, and the person pointed out.

'No, but *they say* he has had strange adventures, and his family is very unhappy.'

'Are you sure?'

'No, I know nothing about it. But *they say*—'

This young woman, so beautiful, so brilliant, so much admired—do you know her?'

'No. *They say* it is not difficult to please her, and that more than one has done so?'

'But she appears so decent, so reserved,'

'Certainly: but *they say*—'

'Do not trust that gentleman. Be on your guard.'

'Bah! his fortune is immense, see what an establishment he has?

'Yes! But *they say* he is much involved'.

'Do you know the fact?'

'Not I. *They say* though—'

This '*they say*' is heard in every relation of life.—It is deadly, mortal, and not to be grasped. It goes hither and thither, strikes and kills manly honor, female virtue, without either sex being ever conscious of the injury done.

It's What You Spend.

Under this caption, the Ledger makes some very sensible remarks which we copy, and to which we especially refer all who are just settling down in life. A wise economy is a very different thing from sordid penuriousness; while the latter should always be condemned, too much cannot be said in behalf of the former:

"It's what thee'll spend, my son," said a sage old Quaker, "not what thee'll make, which will decide whether thee's to be rich or not." The advice was trite, for it was but Franklin's in another shape.—"Take care of the pennies, and the pounds will take care of themselves." But it cannot be too often repeated. Men are continually indulging in small expenses, saying to themselves it's only a trifle, yet forgetting that the aggregate is serious, that even the sea shore is made up of petty grains of sand.—Ten cents a day even, is thirty six dollars and a half a year, and that is the interest on a capital of six hundred dollars. Every sixteen years ten cents a day becomes six hundred dollars, and if invested quarterly, does not take half that time. But ten cents a day is child's play, some will exclaim. Well, then, John Jacob Astor used to say that when a man who wishes to be rich, has saved ten thousand dollars, he has won half the battle. Not that Astor thought ten thousand much. But he knew, that in making such a sum, a man acquired habits of prudent economy which would constantly keep him advancing in wealth. How many, however, spend ten thousand in a few years in extra expenses, and when, on looking back, cannot tell, as they say, "where the money went to." To save, is the golden rule to get rich. To squander, even in small sums, is the first step towards the poor house.

TAKING THE CREAM OFF A HOOSIER.—One of the Indiana Senators twitted Clark of Rhode Island of coming from a State so poor that the Governor was obliged to raise calves and paddle milk, because his salary would not support him. 'True,' replied Clark, 'we sell milk and raise calves, but we don't send them to Congress as your State does!' The Hoosier felt as though he were badly skinned.

CHICKENS HATCHED WITHOUT A HEN.—It was stated to us, last week, by a respectable source, that a farmer of Wytheville has a hen, which had been sitting on a nest of eggs for one week, in his barn; and it happened that while cleaning grain, she was scared from the nest, and by accident, the eggs were covered over by the chaff, and forgotten, when lo! the eggs were hatched! The chickens are doing well. It seems hard to be believed, but it is true.—*Wythe-ville Republican.*

Lazy Bones.

Of all the pests of society, the voluntary idler sins the most without excuse, and bears the most disgusting character. Men there are, in most parts of the world, (Heaven help them!) who can get nothing to do, and with manly hearts and willing hands seek in vain for labor enough to feed and clothe them.—Poor as such are, they are kings and princes by the side of those men who, with all God's gifts of power—with minds to think and plan, arms to work, and a purse at command, imagine they find their highest happiness in allowing all those gifts to lie idle, or in using them only more perfectly to secure and render still more easy, their blessed case. What a life!—Think of it! What a destiny—to make up the great sum of earthly existence by periodically stuffing and taking off and putting on a rotten pair of pantaloons! Oh, voluntary idler in God's busy universe, if you have nothing to do, get something to do. Every working, worthy man despises you, if you do not despise yourself. A lazy man cannot be happy, and if you are possessed with a lazy devil, cast him out, though it tears those chair glazed breeches into a thousand shreds. Cast him out, and do something to keep bright and healthy those faculties which in a future life must measure themselves with the wings of angels.

About a Saw.

Two beautiful old Cronies was Old Twicheye and his brother Black Jake. Old Twicheye had a peculiar squint of his own, and Black Jake had the other kind of Strabimins, whereby his eyes diverged with an obliquy equaling the horns of a short horned Durham Bull. Jake did not agree with his brother in any thing except in their views on the Maine Liquor Law. Upon this point they fully coincided.

Jake was sawing wood one day, when his brother with the awful eyes, passing along, stopped and hailed him.

"Hallo, Jake, what are you doing?"

"Sawin'!" was the laconic reply.

"Sawin', you great goose! what makes you saw so thunderin' slow?"

"Saw wants settin'."

"Does, eh! Guess you are working by the day?"

"Now I'll tell you what, old fellow, I've been wishing you would come along here more than an hour," said Jake, unstringing his saw very deliberately. "I want you to squint across that 'ere, and if that don't set the darned thing, there's no use in trying to saw any more.

☞ At a dinner party a few days since while champaigne was circulating pretty freely, and jests were sparkling, as sparkling as wine, one modest young man, who was engaged in the turkey department, suddenly proposed a conundrum:

"Why are the most of people who eat turkey like babies?"

A great silence followed, accompanied with deep reflection. No one could answer, all seemed perplexed. The modest young man blushed and backed out his own proposition, but an over curious female relative detained him by the button of his coat, and he was compelled at the entreaties of the party, to give the answer, which was,

"Because they are fond of the breast."

Two middle aged ladies fainted, and the coroner was sent for immediately to hold an inquest over the remains of the young man, who was suddenly carried out.

"MUSIC IN ALL THINGS."—'There's music in all things, if men only had ears,' says somebody—and we begin to believe it; for here is a chap—the *Knickerbocker's Up the River'* correspondent, who *has found music in the villainous mosquito's hum:*

"The night was very still, only now and then was heard by the lovers of melody the infinitely fine music produced by the tiny wings of the mosquito beating the air, and which really seemed to be a BELLINI melody, blown through the fragile trumpet of his proboscis. To those whose ears and tempers are attuned rightly, this music, pursued from high to low, or low to high, through the marvellously ascending or descending scale of the gamut, would almost appear suited to dilettanti spirits, and as if produced by a detachment from Queen MAB's orchestra. It would be totally lost in the midst of vulgar noises; but its attenuated notes are wafted, in all their delicate subtleness, to those who recline in arm chairs, repose on couches, and who are lulling themselves to repose. I have often and often admired them when just on the verge of sleep, and been recalled by them, from the land of shadows. How beautiful is their 'Hum Waltz,' and their 'Toazo-Polka,' and their 'Sing-sing Requiem:' enough to make you clap your hands until the blood flows! And when I have seen them after death, mashed flat in their embalment upon a white washed wall, I think of that sentiment of KIRKE WHITE, if I remember rightly:

"Music past is obsolete."

WOULDN'T CONTEND.—A cross-grained, surly man, too crooked by nature to keep still, went over one morning to his neighbor, Mr. F., a remarkably cool, calm, nonresistant, and addressed him thus:

'That piece of fence over there (pointing in a certain direction,) is mine, and you shan't have it.'

'Why,' replied Mr. F., 'you must be mistaken, I think.'

'No, no, it's mine, and I shall keep it.'

'Well,' said neighbor F., 'suppose we leave it to any lawyer you shall choose.'

'I won't leave it to any lawyer,' said the other.

'Well,' continued Mr. F., 'shall we leave it to any four men in the village that you shall select?'

'No, I shall have the fence.'

Not at all discomposed, Mr. F., 'Well, neighbor, then I will leave it to you whom the fence belongs to, whether you or myself.'

Struck dumb by this appeal, the wrathy man turned away, 'convicted by his own conscience,' saying, 'I won't have anything to do with a man that won't CONTEND FOR HIS RIGHTS."

ONE OF THE TOASTS.—The following toast was given with great *eclat* at a recent celebration of the Fourth of July:

The memory of the man,
That owns the land,
That raised the corn,
That fed the goose,
That bore the quill,
That made the pen,
That wrote the Declaration of Independence.

ELEGANT EXTRACT.—The annexed and beautiful lines are copied from a tomb stone in the Protestant graveyard at New Orleans:

"There's not an hour, or day, or dreaming night, but I am with thee, there's not a wind but whispers of thy name, and not a flower that sleeps beneath the moon, but in its hues or fragrance tells a tale of thee."

STEAMSHIP RACING ON THE ATLANTIC.—The N. York *Commercial* deprecates the excitement which is displayed respecting the performances of the Collins and Cunard steamers. The editor says:

We sincerely hope that merchants and underwriters, and the public generally, will earnestly discountenance this whole business of betting on the performances of our ocean steamers, and converting the Atlantic ocean into a race course. The insurance companies can greatly aid in suppressing the dangerous practice, if they be so minded, and to them the community have a right to look for such protection as they can give. If they raise the rates of insurance as the excitement and betting increase, or refuse to insure when money is known to be staked upon the race of speed to be accomplished, the evil would soon be abated.

"Blessings are mine," said an old woman, devoutly; "my dear husband has a cork leg, and I have but one stocking to darn!"

Odds and Ends.

Reprove mildly.

Civility is a fortune.

Here—the melon-cholic days.

An aching void—a hollow tooth.

Time at last sets all things even.

Goodness is not the growth of a day.

No dust affects the eyes so much as gold dust.

There are many who glory in their shame.

Williamsport (Md.) is again healthy.

A Golden Rule—always pre-pay your postage.

Preaching is of much avail, but practice is far more potent.

Men's evil manners live in brass; their virtues we write in sand.

Potatoes are selling for $18 per bushel, in some parts of California.

Camphene destroys more human lives in this country than Railroads.

Two Indians convicted of murder were recently executed at St. Louis.

A two year old baby was sent by express from Providence the other day.

Salmon are caught in great numbers in the Sacramento river, California.

In comparison with the loss of a wife all other bereavements are trifles.

A good character is a badge of excellence that cannot long be concealed.

Mr. Bryant, the poet, has received the title of L. L. D. from Union college, Schenectady.

A gentleman of Baltimore, now 76 years of age, is suffering with whooping cough.

Like old topers—France, England, and Russia, are now quarreling over their Porte.

In all the relations of domestic life, a command of temper is absolutely indispensable.

Young folks tell what they do; old ones, what they have done; and fools, what they will do.

If a person feels a person treading on his toes, need a person ask a person how a person knows.

Punch says—"Men in a passion should be treated like kettles—when they boil over, they should be taken off."

Mrs. Partington says that because dancing girls are stars, it is no reason why they should be regarded as heavenly bodies.

"I think our church will last a good many years yet," said a waggish deacon to his minister. "I see that the *sleepers* are very *sound.*"

The time is not far distant, when the mail be conveyed in three days from Philadelphia to St. Louis, by a continuous line of railway.

Jenny Lind Goldschmidt is said to be the happy mother of a fine daughter.

That's only adding a few Sharps to her musical scale.

Mr. Benton's "Thirty years in the Senate" promises to be one of the most interesting and valuable historical works ever published in this country.

Mrs. Partington says that nothing despises her so much as to see people who profess to expect salvation, go to church without their purses when a recollection is to be taken.

The eulogy of Daniel Webster, which Mr. Choate delivered at Dartmouth College, is said to have been delivered in a manner which no other living rhetorician can parallel.

A young lady asked a clerk in a dry good store in St. Louis if he had "any *subdued mouse colored silk.*" "No," he replied, "but we have some *enraged rat color.*"

"What ugly looking brat is that under the window, Sus?" "Why, that is mine," replied Mrs. J——. "Oh! call the dear, beautiful, pretty little creature in, and let me kiss her."

John says he does not know which he would rather feel, the breath of spring or the breath of a pretty girl?" It is a puzzle.

A sleepy deacon, who sometimes engages in popular amusements, hearing that the minister quote the words, "Shuffle off this mortal coil," started up and rubbed his eyes, exclaiming, "Hold on, squire; it's my deal."

There is a man living in the backwoods, who, being invited to dinner, ate so much bear's meat, that he went home and hugged his wife—an act he had never been guilty of before.

Why is a horse half way through a gate like a half-penny? Because there is a head on one side, and a tail on the other.

Cleanliness is necessary to health.

Nothing circulates so rapidly as a secret.

They truly mourn who mourn without a witness.

"You will break my heart," as the oak said to the axe.

Of all evils choose the least. A little wife for instance.

A good word for a bad one is worth much, and costs little.

Coming up to the scratch—those who are troubled with fleas.

Good habits—punctuality, accuracy, steadiness and despatch.

Eternity, wrote a deaf and dumb boy, is the lifetime of the Deity.

Light moves with the astonishing velocity of 200,000 miles per hour.

Haunted houses—Houses in which there are a half dozen good looking girls.

To prevent birds from picking fruits—Boil them in sugar and put them away in a stone pot.

Some *intelligent* young ladies that we know of, deny that they were ever in the arms of Mr. Morpheus.

A lecture to young men by a lady—Get married.

Young man's reply:—Do likewise.

First class in music stand up.—How many kinds of metre are there? Three, sir—long metre, short metre, and *meet her* by moon light along.

The fellow who was caught by his wife hugging his servant girl, swore that it was all owing to his having taken a hearty supper on *bear's* meat, and couldn't help it.

Theodore Hook and one of his friends happened to come to a bridge,—"Do you know who built this bridge?" inquired the latter. "No," replied Hook, "but if you go over you'll be *toll'd.*"

Drinking water neither makes a man sick, nor in debt, nor his wife a widow. On the contrary, strong drink leads to poverty, loss of character, self-respect, ill health, and eventually to a drunkard's grave.

Agricultural.

Artificial Manures.

The increased use of artificial manures in the U. States has been greater within the last year, than within any five years since the formation of our government. Even at the time of the commencement of our journal, the quantity of guano imported into the country was comparatively small, and of other artificial manures the manufacture was very inconsiderable. During this Spring the demand has been so great, that at this time, April 15th, not one bag of Peruvian guano is to be found in first hands, in any of the principal cities of the United States, and, even our agricultural warehouses are completely sold out of this material. Sorts of guano which were a drug in the market a few months since, and almost without a buyer, such as Patagonia, Mexican, etc., are all sold.

The improved Super-phosphact of Lime, which was introduced by ourself but little more than twelve months ago, is now in such demand that the manufacturers cannot supply one-tenth of the quantity asked for, notwithstanding their factory is capable of delivering ten tons or more per day. And even the imitations which have been made within the last four months, are eagerly bought up by those who cannot be supplied with the genuine article.

Super-phosphate of lime, of different degrees of excellence, and under different names, some with slight admixtures of guano, and no ammonia other than that contained in the guano, others with slight additions of waste liquor of the gas houses, and others made by grinding small portions of the bone dust with the spent metals of the Prussian Blue makers, being a residue from burnt leather, etc., are now thrown upon the market, and in the absence of other fertilizers, are readily sold.

We much fear that some of these are of such inferior quality that they will have the effect of injuring the reputation of valuable manures similarly named.

The manufacturers of the improved Superphosphate of Lime are rapidly increasing their facilities, and will shortly be enabled to deliver twenty tons or more per day. This, however, will be very far from an adequate supply.

Cubical nitrate of soda, is in rapid demand. Even refuse and low priced common salt has been so completely bought up for agricultural purposes, as to render it nearly or quite impossible to buy the refuse articles at less than the market price for that of better quality. Wastes of factories of all kinds are in high demand. Gas-house lime, ammoniacal liquor, woolen waste, hair, bone dust, waste of glue factories, and every article capable of being used to fertilize the soil, is in active demand; and if all those substances be judiciously used, and in localities where needed, the country will be largely the gainer by such increased use.

Poudrette companies, of which there are several about New York, have increased demand for their manufactures.

A few years since our old style farmers could scarcely be made to believe that sulphuric acid would ever be used as a fertilizer, while now the consumption of this article by agriculturists, is already of the highest importance. Hundreds of carboys per day are used by the manure manufacturers, and this demand has principally grown since our introduction of the Improved Superphosphate of Lime.

For a time we may anticipate that many persons will be disappointed by the improper use of the artificial manures; and we shall hear much complaints by those who have selected badly, against the use of such fertilizers; but all who use them properly will realize increased profits, and we may anticipate that the power of the soil to produce, will be permanently and materially increased.

Farmers have now discovered that they are largely the gainers by using their barnyard stable manures on smaller portions of their farms, and that by treating the rest of their acres with other fertilizing materials, when these are judiciously chosen, so as to replace the missing constituents of their soils, they will find in after culture that the addition of the ordinary manures will be doubly effective. They already know that four additions of twenty-five loads each of manure in four successive years, will not produce as great and permanent an improvement to the soil, as is consequent upon the addition of seventy-five loads at a single application; and by the use of artificial manures on part of their acres, they will be able to supply the necessary amount of farmyard manure in future seasons.

The increased used of root crops, has in part been instrumental in getting up an increased demand for guano, Improved Superphosphate of Lime, &c., while the consumption of these crops by cattle, will tend materially to increase the ability of the farmer to raise more stock, while these in turn will augment the amount of barnyard manures—and we cannot but believe that the importation of guano and the manufacture of bones at home into fertilizing materials, instead of shipping them abroad, will increase the amount of our production equal to the value of our California receipts. The use of many materials, until now wasted, will tend to add much to our agricultural wealth. Farmers now knowing that they can increase the amount of their manures, are reclaiming their waste lands, and thousands of acres will be brought into requisition, which are now comparatively valueless, this spirit of enterprise is not confined to the Northern States alone, but our brethern of the Southern States are even with us in the march of improvement. Virginia consumes a large amount of guano. The two Carolinas are heavy customers of artificial manures, and scarcely a vessel leaves the docks of the North without carrying some of these new fertilizers to Southern markets.—*Working Farmer.*

Preserving Fruits in their own Juice.

As the season of fruits is now approaching, it may be interesting to our lady readers to be informed of a method by which the most delicate fruits can be preserved so as to retain their flavor for an almost indefinite period. Thirteen bottles of fruit so preserved, were exhibited lately at Rochester, New York, by William R. Smith of Wayne county, viz: five of cherries, two of peaches, one of strawberries, three of different varieties of currants, one of blackberries, and one of plums.

They were examined by a committee, and found of fine flavor, and the committee expressed the opinion that the art of preserving fruit in this manner is practicable, and that the fruit when carefully put up, can be made to keep as long as may be desirable.

The method of preserving is thus given to the N. York State Society by Mr. Smith:

They are preserved by placing the bottles, filled with the fruit, in cold water, and raising the temperature to the boiling point as quickly as possible, then cork and seal the bottles immediately. Some varieties of fruit will not fill the bottle with their own juice—these must be filled with boiling water and corked as before mentioned, after the surrounding water boils.—*Southern Cultivator.*

The Richest Mine.

The manure applied to the soil of England amounts to three hundred million of dollars, being more than the value of its whole foreign commerce, and yet the grateful soil yields back with interest all that is thus lavished upon it. And so it would be here, if we would only trust the soil with any portion of our capital. But this we rarely do. A farmer who has made any money, spends it not in his business, but in some other occupation. He buys more land when he ought to buy more manure, or he puts out his money in some joint company, to convert sunshine into moonshine. Rely upon it, our richest mine is the barnyard, and whatever tentation stock or shares may offer, the best investment for a farmer is live stock and plow shares.

To cure a sheep skin with the wool on, take one spoonful of alum and two of saltpetre, pulverized and mixed well together, then sprinkle the powder on the flesh side of the skin, and lay the two sides together, leaving the wool outside. In two or three days, as soon as they dry, take them down and scrape them with a blunt knife till clean and supple.