TERMS.

\*Supscription.-One Dollar and Fifty Cents. paid in advance; Two Dollars if paid within the year; and Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, if not paid within the year instance. No subscription discontinued until all arrearages are paid unless at the option of the Editor. ADVERTISEMENTS—ACcompanied by the OASH, and not exceeding one square, will be inserted three times for One Dollar, and twenty-five cents for each additional insertion. Those of a great-

ter length in proportion.

Jon-Рамтино—Such as Hand-bills, Posting-bills, Pamphlets, Blanks, Labels, &с., &с., exc-

# cuted with accuracy and at the shortest notice

# Boetical.

#### THE ABSENT NOTHER.

BY MRS NORTON

It is the twilight hour,
The daylight toil is done,
And the last rays are departing
Of the cold and wintry sun. It is the time when friendship Holds converse fair and free, It is the time when children
Dance round the mother's knee.

But my soul is faint and heavy. With a yearning sad ad deep; By the fireside lone and dreary I sit me down and weep! Where are ye merry voices,
Whose clear and birdlike tone Some other ear now blesses Less anxious than mine own?

Where are ye, steps of lightness, Which fell like blossom-showers? Where are ye, sounds of laughter, That cheered the pleasant hours? Through the dim light slow declining. Where my wistful glances fall, I can see your pictures hanging Against the silent wall.

They gleam athwart the darkness with their sweet and changeless eyes,
But mute are ye, my/children,
No voice to mine replies.
Where are ye? Are you playing
By the stranger's blazing hearth;
Forgetting in your gladness
Your old home's former mirth?

Are ye dancing? Are ye singing?
Are ye full of childish glee? Or do your light hearts sadden With the memory of me? Round whom, O gentle darlings, Do your young arms fondly twine ?

Does she press you to her bosom,
Who hath taken you from mine?

Oh, boys, the twilight hour Such a heavy time hath grown-It recalls with such deep anguish, All I used to call my own—
That the harshest word that ever

Was spoken to me there, Would be trivial—would be welcome In this depth of my despair. Yet no! despair shall sink not, Though the weary struggle haunt me, And my prayer be made in vain, Though at times my spirit fail me, And the bitter tear-drops fall,

Though my lot be hard and lonely, Yet I hope—I hope through all!

# Migcellonenng.

## ALWAYS IN THE WAY.

A STORY FOR CAREFUL PERUSAL BY MOTHERS. "Rain, rain, rain; will it never stop?" thought little Amy Howard, as she pressed her small face close to the window-pane, in vain attempts to see further round the corner whence sister Anna must come from school. It was not one of those rainy days which every one loves, when the drops full steadily and cheerily, and one feels sure that they are completing their mission

upon making everybody sympathize with his ill-humor.

Poor little Amy looked the embodiment of forlornity, as she watched the long, pendulous branches of the elms sway hither and thither in on uncomfortable manner. She wondered what ade the rain fall, and if the poor little doves felt it through their glossy feathers; but she knew it was useless to ask her mother, for she would only tell her not to ask so many questions

and keep out of her way.

Mrs. Howard loved her child; but she was a bustling, energetic woman, whose chief care was to keep a well-ordered and tidy house, and she ally melting into the blue.

Memoir of Seddon, the Artist. little Amy, who had been from infancy a feeble child, and stood sadly in need of loving and tender sympathy. She was not beautiful; but for those who loved her there was a depth of love in her little heart, which only needed answering sunbeams to make it bear sweetest blosoms, and light up her wan face with the beauty

This had been such a sad day. In the morning she had climbed into a chair to watch her mother's proceedings at the pastry table, when an unlucky motion of her hand had sent a dish of flour to whiten the floor, calling forth an impatient reprimand from the mother. Choking back a rising sob, she left the table and essayed to play with her blocks, building with them a wall to confine White Lilly, her kitten. But, impatient at such imprisonment, she made a vigorous effort to free herself, and, as she succceded, scattered the blocks in every direction.

"What a looking room?" exclaimed Mrs. H.;

"I declare it's no use to clean up, you get things

No more house building for Amy after that; so slie walked up and down the room, singing softly to the kitten in her arms, till it was time to look for Anna's return from school—Anna, the dear little sister, who loved the little one, and never told her to keep out of the way.

At last her patient waiting was rewarded by glimpse of Anna's bonnet, and, with a cry o joy, Amy bounded to open the hall door to gre her sister with outstretched hands, and the words, "I thought you would never come!" "What alls my pet?" said Anna, as sho took the child in her lap, and i ring the hair from her pale face, remarked the weariness in her

oyes.

"Nothing," answered Amy, "only my head aches so, and I can't play without troubling mo-

Anna sighed, for she knew the little heart had sore trials; so far into the dusky eve she sat with Amy's head laid upon her shoulders, telling of the olden time, when the fairies denced by moonlight upon the green sward; when every hill and dale, every river and tiny stream-let, was haunted by unearthly beings. Then she told her of heaven, made glorious by God and the Angels; and as Amy listened her eyes ed with delight, and she exclaimed, raising her head with animation:

careless."

"Never, darling," said the sister, clasping more closely the little form, which an almost prophetic sense was too surely fading away.

"At midnight there were hurried steps and anxious questions, as the household was awakened by Anna's cry that Amy was very ill. After days of watching, a weeping group surrounded days of watching, a weeping group surrounded the bed of the dying child.

mean to be naughty, and get in your way so much. I hope I shan't trouble the angels.—Good byo, mother, I am going to sleep." And little Amy was dead.

Long years the

# American



Dolunteer.

BY JOHN B. BRATTON.

"OUR COUNTRY-MAY IT ALWAYS BE RIGHT-BUT RIGHT OR WRONG, OUR COUNTRY."

AT \$2,00 PER ANNUM.

VOL. 45.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1858.

NO. 23.

head upon the pillow, Mrs. Howard sees the pale, weary face of her child, and hears a sweet voice say, "Mother, I did not mean to get in the way." Not all in vain was the lesson taught by these dries like year. mise of an abundant harvest of peace.

### The Difficulties of Home.

The house mother also has her troubles; ay,

be she ever so gifted with that blessed quality of taking them lightly and cheerfully; weighing them at their just value and no more! never tormenting herself and every body else by that peculiarity of selfish and narrow minds, which makes the breaking of a plate as terrible as the crash of an empire. No one can hold the reins of family government for ever so brief a time without feeling what a difficult position it is; how great is daily need of self-control, as the wery first means of controling others; of incessant individual activity, and a personal carrying out of all regulations for the ordering of the establishment-which, unless faithfully observed by the mistress, the eye and heart of the house, are no more than a dead letter to the rest of the establishment. No doubt this entails considerable self sacrifice. It is not pleasant for lazy ladies to get breakfast over at that regular early hour which alone sets a household fairly going for the day; nor for unarithmetical ladies, who have always reckoned their accounts by sixnences, to put down each item, and persevere in balancing periodically receipts and expenditure: nor for weakly, nervous, self-engrossed ladi s to rouse themselves sufficiently to put their house in order, and keep it so, not by occasional spasmotic "setting to rights," but by a general methodical overlooking of all that is going on

Yet, unless all this is done, it is in vain to insist on early rising, or grumble about waste, or lecture upon neatness, cleanliness and order, the servants get to learn that "missis is never in time!" and laugh at her complaints of their inpunctuality. They see no use in good management or avoidance of waste. "Missis never hours about anything". knows about anything." She may lecture un-til she is weary about neatness and cleanliness — just put your head into her room and see!"
For all moral qualities, good temper, truth, kindliness, and above all conscientiousness, if these are deficient in a mistress, it is idle to expect it in servants or children, or any membe of the family circle.

#### The Mount of Clives.

gray limestone, show itself in narrow ledges all up the sides; the soil is whitish, and the grass now burned to a yellowish color on the ledges in narrow strips, forms altogether a most delicate and beautiful color, on which the gray green olives stand out in dark relief. The evening sun makes it at first golden-hued, and after the purple brows

Tonovson writes, the purple brows

weloped, anu nithough the last hours of Burr, that moment is sufficient to show us the dying singuism such habitations. It cannot be denied, that many farm-houses, as now constructed, are unfavorable to health. They are more comfortable? Than those of our furthers, and have many more conveniences and elegandics, but in one particular at least, they are less conductive to the more conveniences and elegandics, but in one particular at least, they are less conductive to the more conveniences and elegandics, but then it as rapidly as possible in order to treat us to a that I shall not be able. On the top of the rainbow. It was a cheerless, mizzly, drizzly Mount of Olives are gardens, and cornfields rain, that seemed unwilling to leave cloudland, stretch down its sides, but all beyond seems perfectly barren rock and mountains. The Dead Sea seemed motionless, and of a blue so deep that no water that I have seen can com-pare with it. The range of mountains beyond is forty or fifty miles off, and a thin veil of mist seemed spread between us and them over the sea, through which they appeared erial and un-real; and, as the sun sinks, the projections become rose colored, and the chas

# Teacher's Difficulties.

The opinion that che profession of teaching is one in which no one would wish to engage save those who are determined to "take the world easy." has found credence in the minds

of many of the present day.

Though the labors of the teacher have been greatly facilitated within the last few years, vet there is a great amount still incumben upon him in the proper discharge of his duty and, how much greater is that amount when he lacks the co-operation of his patrons. They have the power, and theirs is the duty to render

though this is not generally supposed to inter-fere with the working of a school, but how great the mistake. The proof of this can be in-ferred from a supposition. Suppose a class of six or eight in Geography, Arithmetic, &c. and the time of recitation has arrived; perhaps three the time of recitation has arrived; perhaps three or four of these were not present the previous recitation and as a consequence did not know where the lesson was;" where is the teacher who has not heard this excuse again and again? Nor is this the worst of it; for, if a pupil is aware that he is to be absent from school, he would, most likely make no pretentions toward studying the lesson of that day, consequently here are two days lost for every one the pupil is absent; besides what trouble is thus heaped

upon the teacher.

Another fruitful source of trouble to a teach , is the want of proper books, or a uniformity

of text books. This is, perhaps, the greatest difficulty with which a teacher has to contend. I do not wish the inference drawn that the pupils should be entirely confined to books; far from it. There is much, very much useful knowledge not found between the lids of our text books, and knowledge of that nature peculiarly adapted to the children of our public schools. The preparatory steps to a thorough, sound education seem to have been entirely lost sight of by our most ing her head with animation:

"Anna I must go there, I must; is it such a long way?" Suddenly a shadow darkened her face as she-said sadly, "perhaps, though, I should get in the way of the angels, I am so given models, which must necessarily "unlock the various complex combinations" of ideas careless." by the children of our public schools; by establishing a principle of analysis and induction he has rendered the study interesting to pupils.

In Philadelphia, on Saturday week,

and easily and readily imparted by tutors.

Good bye, mother, I am going to steep. And little Amy was dead.

Long years the grass has grown on Amy's smallest city in New England is that of Vergennes, and harebells have rang their fairy chimes above it, while the birds saug requiems in the shadowing trees; but nightly, as she lays her a little the only city in Vermont, and in 1858 contained 1,378 inhabitants.

# Dying hours of Aaron Burr.

In reply to the inquiry made in our columns ks ago, for more definite information by those dying lips. Seeds of gentleness and respecting the religious views and experience of patience were sown in the mother's heart, which, vacered with the tears of repentance, give proof great intelligence and worth, a relative of the family and of Ogden E. Edwards, who was Burr's last friend, writes to us a letter, from which we make a few extracts. The facts here stated are thrilling in their own interest, and they are sufficient to stamp, as it deserves, the great crime against society, committed by the recent biography of that bad man. Our corres-

pondent writes: "My—, Odgen E. Edwards, who died in 1848, felt a grateful interest in Colonel Burr, from the fact of his having in his prosperous days added my grandfather, Timothy Edwards, in pecuniary difficulties. He admired also the mind God had given him, which, in all his degradations, shone forth in the most brilliant and fascinating narrations. He spent a week at my father's after he was 70, and my impression of him and all of he said and did, is

very vivid. He was a hater of all mankind, and a trifler of all womankind, and violated all the rites of hospitality in the license of his behaviour.— Parton's book is a tissue of lies, as far as famimatters are related, and oh how evil in its influence upon young men! My father used to say that Burr's killing Hamilton was the least of all his crimes

'Mr. Edwards found that Burr was continually annoyed, when he lived in Nassau street, by a set of miserable beings, who pretended to have claims upon his charity. One morning there were eighteen or twenty, each telling the story of his or her wrongs. The larger part were women. He snatched a shilling from under his pillow, and threw it among them: saying, with one of his withering looks, 'There, yo harpies, take the last cent I have.' Mr. E. then removed him to Richmond, Staten Island, employed a faithful Irish nurse to attendahim.

and went down every day to see him.
"One day as he approached the hotel, the nurse met him near the door, saying, Indade. sir, he's very bad; he wants the priest." Mr. Edwards sent her for the Dutch clergyman, and mmediately entered Colonel Burr's room. He found him struggling with death, and all he could understand was, 'Call the priest, call the priest.' The nurse soon returned with a Catholic priest, but he did not enter the room. My -added, with a shudder, it was a fearful scene, and I never wish to speak of it again.—My mother told me, three months before her

I am told that, a monthcago, the Mount of death, that Odgen Edwards mentioned precise-Olives was covered with beautiful flowers; now they are all over, and, as most of the corn is cut, it is rather bare. It is dotted over with scattered olive trees, which, in our Savior's time, were probably thick groves, giving a good shelter from the heat of the sun. Its present look is peculiar; the rock is a light edges all should be discovered?"

Such is the testimony that has now been de-

talking upon every thing except what they had most at heart. When they arrived at the depot at Farmington, which was three miles from where the debtor did business, they found noth-ing to 'put 'em over the road' but a solitary cab, towards which they all rushed. Threee got in and refused admittance to the fourth, and the

come rose colored, and the chasms a deep vio-let, yet still misty. When the sun left them, the hazy air above them became a singular the would not sell him for that. He asked him he would not sell him for that. He asked him he would not sell him for that he was not worth \$50, but prematurely.

Every one should look at this matter, and, if a bank—slipped it from the harness and tipped it up so that the door could not be opened, and umned upon the horse's back and rode off lick-a-ty-switch." while the "insiders." were were looking out of the window feeling like

singed cats. He rode to a lawyer's and got a writ made and served, and his debt secure, and got back to the hotel just as the "insiders" came up puffing and blowing. The cabman soon bought back his horse for fifty dollars.

The "sold" men offered to pay that sum, it

the fortunate one, who found property sufficient to pay his own debt would not tell of it in Bos-

But as both parties have told a friend of ours have the power, and theirs is the duty to reduce him much assistance in his toils.

There are many ways in which his labors might be lightened. First, I would urge a regular attendance on the part of the pupils, though this is not generally supposed to interfere with the working of a school, but how the migrate. The proof of this can hair.

# Do the Right Thing.

Whenever you are in doubt which of two things to do, let your decision be for that which is right. Do not waver do not parley; but square up to the mark, and do the right thing. Boy! when you divide that apple with your little sister, be careful not to keep the largest half for yourself. Young man! don't sneak out of the because when we were the total of the because when we have the total of the because we were the total of the because when we have the total of the because we were the total of the because we were the total of the because we were the total of the because were the total of the because were the total of th out of the basement door because you wish to escape your father's eyes. Maiden! let not the most trifling deceit pass current in those little acts which make the sum of your life.

No matter who you are, what your lot, or where you live, you cannot afford to do that which is wrong. The only way to obtain happiness and pleasure yourself is to do the right thing. You may not always hit the mark but you should, nevertheless, always aim at it Whether you are to be praised or blamed for it by others; whether it will seemingly make you richer or poorer, or whether no other person than yourself knows of your action, still, always, and in all cases, do the right thing.—Your first lessons in this will grow easier, until finally doing the right thing will become a habit, and to do a wrong will seem an absolute

Business at Danville, Pa., is improving The extensive iron works there, although not in full operation, are doing a good business. In several of the principal cities through-

out the Union salutes of one hundred guns have been fired in honor of the success of Judgo Douglas in Illinois. A family in New Bedford, Mass., consisting of seven persons, were recently poisoned by using dogwood for fuel. Dogwood is generally

# How the Price of Bread is Managed in Paris.

Every bag of wheat, flour or meal that comes to the city must be brought to the Halle au Ble, or Grain Hall. This is an immense area, en-closed with a circular wall, and covered by a huge dome, so that it presents a vast; unbroken hall, of grand and beautiful proportions, lighted from the top. Various stalls, with desks, form the offices of the clerks and employees. On the floor of this hall are piled up, cob house fashion, in huge with the contract of the contract in huge piles, ten to twenty-five feet high, the bags of grain, presenting to the visitor a strik-

ing panorama of solid plenty.

The city of Paris is surrounded by a wall, not for defence, as it is comparatively slight, but simply for police, revenue, and other mu-

to do, at the barriers, with so bulky an article: especially as the bags must be of uniform size.

From this register of the daily supply, the government of the city know at any hour just From this register of the daily supply, the government of the city know at any hour just how many pounds or pecks of grain of any kind there are in Paris. From the accurate statistics required to be furnished, they know how much flour or meal is baked daily at each bakery, and how much bread of all kinds is consumed. They are therefore able to fix the wight and the state of the s They are therefore able to fix the weight and 1813. price of loaves, each size and shape of which has its appropriate name, according to the ratio between supply and demand, allowing a fair and just profit to producers, traders, and bakers, no more, no less. This price, thus fairly graduated, at short intervals, is fully proclaimed to the public, the dealers, the bakers, and

There is also a special inspecting officer appointed for this express purpose. His visits are not stated, that they may not have things got ready for exhibition instead of inspection. according to the English and American fashion of doing such things. If the inspector finds the weight deficient, or the price of a particular kind of loaf too high for the grade, all the bread in the shop is swept off at once, and distributed to the hospitals and other eleemosynary estabshments of the city. Thus are the public protected against private cupidity speculating in

## What Air Do You Breathe?

Is it the hot, impure air of a close, unventilated room, or the pure air of heaven? Much is said, and truthully, of the superior vigor of our mothers and grandmother over wives and mothers. ers of the present day. It would be interesting to know, how much of this is due to the kind of

particular a teast, they are tess conductive to the preservation of health. The old-fashioned farm-houses had low ceilings, it is true, but then it had large rooms, especially the kitchen, and it had a broad, open fire place, making abundant ventilation. The doors and windows, too, were up to the top of Mount Olives, whence you overlook the whole city, and also to the east, the Dead Sea, which is really only fifteen miles off, and which looks quite close. This is one of the most impressive views in the world, and if I have time I will certainly paint it, but I fear rately, and they were each suspicious of the obtain that I shall not be able. On the top of the Ject of the other, but dared not say a world of Olives are cardene and cornields about it. So they rode, acquaintances all, our comfortable rooms, expecting to enjoy good health!

It is no wonder that farmers' families, everywhere, are becoming less robust every year. The men, who are out of doors most of the and refused admittance to the fourth, and the time, suffer comparatively little injury; but the time founth ran after and got upon the outside with the driver. He asked the driver if he wanted to sell his horse. He replied that he sallow, and nervous, and are breaking down

possible, apply a remedy. A partial one, at least, is easily obtained. Make an opening in your fire place, as large as a stove pipe, and another in the chimney-breast, near the ceiling, for the escape of foul and over-heated air.

Then, to supply the room with fresh air, and to promote a good circulation, attach springs of pulleys to the upper sashes of your windows, s that they can be dropped a few inches from the top. It is well to hang a curtain before the opening, to prevent too sudden draits of air upon the occupants of the room. This, or some other contrivance for introducing fresh air, and carrying off the impure, will do much to promote the health and comfort of our families.

#### Origin of the F. F. V's. Many of our readers have heard of the "First

Families of Virginia," but few, we take it, know how the term originated. An exchange explains it thus: In the early settlement of that State, it was

found impossible to colonize it unless women went there. Accordingly, a ship load was sent out, but no planter was allowed to marry one of them until he had first paid one hundred pounds of tobacco for her passage. When the second ship load came, no one would pay more than seventy five pounds for the matrimonial privilege, except it were a very superior article Consequently, the descendants of all those who were sold for one hundred pounds of tobacco were ranked as the first families, while those who brought but seventy five pounds are now who brought out seventy two points are now ranked as the second families; and the reason why no one can never find any of the second families, is because you can't get a Virginian to admit that his mother only brought seventy. five pounds of tobacco.

The yellow fever has abated in New Orleans to such an extent as to be no longer epi-

The Delaware Bank, at Delki, N. Y. was robbed, on Saturday night week, of \$37, 000. A pretty large baul.

In New York city the rate of taxation is something more than ten dollars a head for every human being within its limits. A Yankee Physician, named Bates, from Ashfield Mass., has established himself and i

doing a good business in Hakodadi, Japan. William Hoffman, of Honeybrook town ship, Chester county, has sent a beet to the of-fice of the Village Record, which weighs eleven

ng At Lancaster, Pa., an apple tree is in bloom again, and in New Jersey a farmer is selling his second crop of raspberries at \$1,25 a quart. The principal Telegraph Companies have very materially reduced their tariff of charges for despatches between the principal cities

Recently one of the police officers of New York, while registering the voters of that city, found in one tenant house fifty-one families, comprising one hundred and sixty-soven persons, and in another house forty families, ed at 25 cents a drink, but the price does not numbering one hundred and eighteen persons.

## Penn's Deed from Indians in 1685. This indenture witnesseth that we Packenal

This indenture witnesseth that we Packenah, Jarcham, Sikals, Parlquesott, Jervis Essepenauk, Felktroy; Hekellappan, Econus Machidona, Mettheonga, Wissa Powery, Indian Kings, Sachemakers, right owners of all lands from Quing Quingas, called Duck Creek, unto Upland, called Chester Creek, all along by the west of Delaware river, and so between the said creeks backward as far as a man can ride in two days with a horse, for and in consideration of these following goods, to us in hand paid by William Penn, proprietary and Governor of the province of Pennsylvania and Territories thereof, viz:

of, viz: 20 guns, 20 fathoms mitchcoat, 20 fathoms strand water, 100 bars of lead, 40 tomahawks, but simply for police, revenue, and other municipal purposes, one of which is the regulation of the bread market. Barriers, that is gates, with police officers and revenue attendants, form the only entrances to the city, except the river Seine, which has also its guards. Every bushel of wheat or other grain brought to the city for sale, must be registered and stored at the grain hall, under heavy penalties. This regulation is rigidly enforced, which it is easy to do, at the barriers, with so bulky an article: 100 Jewsharps, 20 hoes, 80 gimblets, 80 wooden screw boxes, 100 strings of beads. Do hereby acknowledge, &c. Given under our hands, &c., at Newcastle, second day of the eighth month

#### Questions Answered. The Nebraska Post, under the above caption

octh it thus:

"A tew days since, we received a letter from raduated, at short intervals, is fully proclaimated to the public, the dealers, the bakers, and the public, the dealers, the bakers, and the police.

The police are authorized to drop in. at any have been in Nebraska but a short time, and There is also a special inspecting officer appointed for this express nurpose. His minute of the policy of the pol

statements.
'What kind of a country do you live in ?'
'Mixed and extensive. It is made up princially of land and water.' What kind of weather?'

'Long spells of weather are frequent. Our shine comes off principally in the day time. 'Have you plenty of water, and how got?'
'A good deal of water scattered about, and nerally got in pails and in whisky.' Is it hard?'

Rather so, when you have to go half a mile, and wade in mud knee deep to get it.' What kind of buildings?

Allegoric, Ionic, Anti-Baloric, Log and Slabs. The buildings are chiefly out-doors, and so low between joists that the chimneys all ick out through the roof.' 'What kind of society? 'Good, bad, hateful, indifferent, and mixed.'

'Any aristocracy?' 'What do your people do for a living?' 'Some work, some laze around, one a shrewd ousiness manager, and several drink whisky.' 'Is it cheap living there?'
Only five cents a glass and water thrown

'Any taste for music?' Strong. Buzz and buck-saws in the day-time, and wolf-howling and cat-fighting of

'Any pianos there?'
'No: but we have cow-bells and a tin pan in 'Any manufacturers ?

Every household. All our children are home What could a genteel family in moderate ircumstances do there for a living?'
'Work, shave notes, fish, hunt, steal, or rd pinched, buy and sell town property?'

'Are your people intelligent?'
'Some know everything that happens, and me that do not. Would they appreciate a well bred family of 'Your drey approximately and daughters?'
'Certainly. Great on blood stock; would take them to the next territorial fair and exhibited your questions are anbit them. Dear friend, your questions are answered. Bring on your blood stock and make

this your home. TF At Hartford, Conn., a few days ago, Jos. Warren Nowcomb, Jr., great grandson of Gen. Joseph Warren, of Revolutionary memory, was George IV, married to Mary S. Sumner, great-grand-daugh. Gross Mignonne, ter of Gen. Israel Putnam.

Recent advices from Paris say that the Emperor Napoleon has requested Mr. Morphy, the American chess player, to give a specimen of his blindfold playing before himself and the Empress, at the palace of the Tuileries.

Two men have been arrested in Wolver. empton, England, for stealing a coffin. The coffin was of copper and worth \$300. The thioves took out the body, and left it in the tomb, and sold the coffin for old copper.

Lord Napier, the English Minister, has 1 Black Tartarian. informed the State Department at Washington, that the government of Nicaragua will avail itself of the use of the British fleet to prevent I Mayduke. the landing of Walker and his filibusters upon the soil of that country.

A colored man, from the vicinity of Ur bana, has been spending a few days in Spring-field, Ohio, who is one hundred and twelve years of age! His hair is as white as snow.— Strange as it may seem, he does not claim to have been a body-servant of Washington.

A piece of petrified wood, with a screw perfectly formed in it, was recently found one hundred and fifty feet beneath the surface of the earth, near Panola, Mississippi. It was embedded in what appeared to be a block of hick-ory wood twelve or fifteen inches square.

There was a great snake hunt in Foster R. I., a few days since. As a Mr. Brown was walking across his field, he discovered a black snake, which led him to believe that there were more. In company with two others, he dug over a small spot of earth, and took out twentythree snakes that measured nine-three feet.

A Virginia gentleman proposes to do-

county, fired one hundred guns, at Reading, on Saturday week, in honor of the triumph of Douglass in Illinois. Description in Findential Property of the case of the tail, was on exhibition at the Petersburg (Va.,) Fair, a few days ago.

year's growth; the present year's wood gives the fall berries.

The Falstalf is a large, fine flavored, prodetive kind, needs to be laid down in the Winter.

Ed. Volunteer.

Duchess d' Angouleme variety, were sold at

Two dozon large and tine pears, of the

The whiskey market at Salt Lake City,

# Farmer's Department.

satisfactory, and probably lessen the wide-spread evil of planting too many kinds, more for the sake of variety than regard to merit.— On this point we can fully endorse the Editoril caution, which is:

"One thing, however, should be remembered, that a few good varieties, known to be regular bearers, of desirable quality, and adapted to the locality, should be preferred to an extended variety, one half of which may be indifferent bearers.'

## APPLES.

In one hundred trees of fonrteen varieties pples, we should plant as follows: 6 American Summer 4 White Seek-No-Far-Pearmain: 2 Early Harvest; 4 Rambo: 4 Red Astrachan

6 Fall Pippin. 4 Golden Pippin, 6 Baldwin ; 6 Rhode Island Greening ; 4 Roxbury Russet , 4 Hays, Fravenstein; 6 Fornwalter: 6 Esopus Spitzenburg 4 Williams' Favorite; 6 Yoder Pippin, or the Newton Pippin: 4 Swaar;

6 Hubbardston's 4 Yellow Bellflower: None-such : 2 Lady Apple; 100

mouth Pippin, Smith's Cider, and Wagener. PEARS. For twenty-five pear trees to be selected from

ifteen varieties, we would plant— 2 Belle Lucrative : 2 Bloodgood: 2 Dearborn's Seed-1 Urbaniste: 2 Doyenne Bouesac; ling;
1 Rostiezer; 2 Flemish Beauty; 2 Seckel; 2 Bartlett; 1 Easter Buerre; 1 Uvedale's St. Ger-2 Ott; 2 Buerred' Anjou; main, (baking,)

2 Lawrence; 1 Chancellor; The following varieties of pairs have just been added to the General List by the Pomological Society:—Brandywine, Beurre Clairgeau, Beurre Giffard, Burre Superfin, Babot Doyenne d'Alencon, Kingsessing, Onondaga, Osband's Summer, and St. Michael Archange.

PEARS ON QUINCE STOCKS.

From twenty varieties we should select the following fifty: 4 Duchess d'Angoul-2 Seckel, 2 Paradise d'Automme Vicar of Winkfield, 2 Ott, 2 Nouveau Poiteau, Easter Buerre, 2 Glove Morces 2 Figue d'Alencon 4 Louise Bonne de Jer- 2 Summer Frank Red, sey, 2 Belle Lucrative, sey, l Buerre d'Anjou,

Duchess d'Orleans, 2 Buerre Diel. 2 Henry IV, Doyenne Boussac, 50 Lawrence, The Pomological Society have added the following to Pears on Quince Stock : -Belle Epine

2 Sr. Michael d'Ar-

#### Dumas, Bustum, Beurre Superfin, and Doyenne d'Alencon.

PEACHES. The following list of Peaches for general cultivation, is perhaps as good as can be present-ed. It has the sanction of the best authority. They ripen in the order in which they are here

Nivette

Ward's Late Free.

Late Red Rare Ripe,

Free Stones. Early York, Eearly Newington, Cooledge's Favorite, Crawford's Early

Rergen's Vellow, Druid Hill, Clingtones; Large White, Old Mixon, Old Mixon Free. Heath,

CHERRIES. For one dozen Cherries the following wi meet every requisition, and cannot be excelled. One tree of each variety might be enough, according to space and demi 1 Early Richmond, 1 Downer's Late,

I Elton, 1 Belle d'Choissy, Mayduke, I Reine Hortense. 1 Kirtland's Mary, --1 Triumph of Cumber 12 For six varieties, we should select Governo

Wood, Early Mayduke, Black Tartarian, Black Eagle, Triumph of Cumberland, and Early Richmond. [The smaller the variety of cherries the better. The "Early Richmond" is rather a small cherry, a poor bearer, and very sour. It falls behind the commonly called native "pie" or Sour cherry, in all particulars. It ripens a little earlier.—Ed. Volunteer.]

# RASPBERRIES.

The Allen, Allen's Prolific," and " Brinkle's Orange" are named. The latter is the "crack' variety at present. It needs winter protection that is a little earth thrown over the canes in the fall. It is not much trouble to lay them down. The hardiness of the former is yet to be tested The old English Purple is the varinate \$20,000 for the erection of an agricultural college in the vicinity of the University of Virginia, on condition that the farmers of the State will render the donation available for the purpose. The contribution the additional current contribution the additional current contribution the additional current contribution to the contribution that the satisfactor contribution to the contr onse, by contributing the additional sum of 5050,000.

The Anti-Lecompton Democrais of Berks in July. As a fall bearer, if you wish a curiosity, the Catawissa is pretty good. But don't be too greedy—they wont bear two crops. If not frozen, cut off the last conditions are the conditions.

# PLUMBS.

six dollars a dozen.

This fruit is so complete a failure in this region as not to be worth mentioning. The Washington, Golden Drop and Butler, are charge of conspiracy to blow up the house of his father in-law with gunpowder.

The The whistery method at \$250 \text{ Yes Cut.} \text{ With the books? We appeared for the properties of the books? We appeared for the books? in the books," we cannot say.

GOOSEBERRIES.

The English Silver, or Houghton's Seedling, of her gloves.

we consider the best we have yet tried. Fruit of medium size, an abundant bearer, fine flavor, and the fruit remaining on the bushes a long

while.
[Woodward's Whitesmith is a large, showey perry, and not subject to mildew, as other arge berries are.—Ed. Volunteer.

# CURRANTS.

The Dutch Red and White, and the Neapolitan Black. There is a large new variety called the Cherry, which is becoming popular, but we prefer the varieties named above. It is hard

o improve upon them. [The Dutch White and Red, are the same as the ordinary currents found in the farmer's garden. There is no necessity of buying them. When first brought from the nursery, they seem to bear larger fruit. This is owing to high culture, and being grown probably on sin-

glestones.
The size of bunches has increased one half or more over the ordinary size, with us, simply by cultivating on the one stem system. Ed. Volunteer.

# TULIPS.

Always a favorite, and imported in such large quantities that the bulbs may be had at, a very low price. They will grow always in any soil, but less perfectly in those not suited to it.—
The soil best suited to their culture, is a good fresh loam mixed with a portion of well rotted stable manure, at least two years old, and the mixture of soil and manure should have been corporated some months before planting the bulbs, the soil and manure being not less than sixteen inches deep, the bed raised in the middle, and three to three and a half feet wide.— Plant in rows seven inches apart, and six inches between the bulbs. Plant with a dibble four inches deep, and protect with brances in severe weather.—Working Farmer.

#### CROCUS.

"There are upwards of one hundred varieties of this vernal flower in cultivation attended with universal success. They delight in rich soils, and may either be planted in beds or rows, at least two laches deep and six inches from row to row. They seldom require removal; every three or four years will be sufficient. They can be purchased at from seventy-five cents to two dollars per hundred, according to quality. When they are done blooming, the folinge should not be removed till perfectly decayed."—Working Furmer.

#### GRAPES.

Isabella, Catawba, Diana and Concord, can all be relied upon. A variety called the Made-ria, with us is also worthy. It is perfectly hardy, good grower, sure bearer matures a lit-tle later than the Isabella, bunches compact— about the size of Diana. When fully ripe it is At the late Pomological Congress at New, York, the following varieties of Apples were add d to the established list for General Cultivation:—Autumn Bough, Broadwell, Carolina June, Coggswell, Fornwalder, Jonathan, Monthauser, Parkin Spiths Caller and Wagner. compensated for by its agreeable sweetness and early ripening. The Rebecca and Delaware are the most promising new varieties. Both are likely to prove acquisitions.

An admonitory remark or two in conclusion. From some cause or other—we suppose the newspapers and periodicals of a certain kind have a hand in it—there is a greater disposition to buy and plant trees prevailing than in years past. It has been stated to us that an agent of one of the New York nurseries has, in a cir-cle of country not far distant from Carlisle, its centre, disposed of trees, vines and garden fruit to the amount of \$1800. It has been refruit to the amount of \$1800. It has been remarked by observing men, that it is not altogether from a neglect to plant trees that we have dearth of fruit. Thousands and tens of thousands are annually purchased, but from poor planting and careless culture perish before reaching a productive condition, while thousands of others breathe out a somewhat longer, but scarcely a more profitable existence. The

time has come to recify this error. . If the trea is to be starved, or left to the tender mercies of nurdering cattle, better save the money thing above all others we would try to impi upon our farmers, and that is the almost utilinimpossibility of raising a profitable young er chard, and at the same time subject the ground to the usual rotation of grain and grass crops We can imagine how a partial success may be attained only. That is, by manuring around the trees extra heavily top dressing often, and never ploughing more than three inches deep, within the circle of the roots of the tree, and thoroughly protecting from cattle. All things considered, the true plan is now to lay out an orchard, the fact where raising fruit is the first, prime idea to which all others must be subordinate. More return will be gotten from one acre of trees well planted, in ten years from this, than from ten acres, treated as orchards

generally are, and cropped annually with grain or grass.

For the five years following planting, the ground should beyond question be kept clean and open, by the culture of some root crops; potatoes, carrots, turnips, &c. Corn is admirable by way of change. When trees are well started, as above, it is possible they may do tolerable well in a sod—or rather they may be made to do well. If the ground is devoted to posturate it will prove before than if annually pasturage, it will prove better than if annually moved. It is not so hard on the ground. But in either case, particularly if mowed yearly, the trees should receive a top dressing of manure; as far around as the roots extend, every year,

This will keep the sod open and loose, and the ground strong. A "big" growth of grass, and of trees, too, may be attained.

We would urgently impress the matter upon risdom and no propriety in losing more than one-half of the trees that are planted, through carelessness and had management. Plant where you can-take care of the fruit trees-and then do what you can. If they are to be starved or plowed to death, or destroyed by cattle, better not plant at all, and save money and labor .--

# CHINESE SUGAR CANE.

There does not appear to have been as much f the sorghum cultivated this season, as the previous one. This would seem to indicate that it failed to come up to the expectation of the cultivators. The inexperience attending the process of making molasses or sugar, and a want of experimental knowledge as to the best time of cutting the cane, must, however, be-taken into consideration, lest a too hasty judg-ment be formed of its unprofitableness. It is certainly very rich in sacharine juices, and deserves a more thorough trial as a forage plant. In fact, it is by no means certain that the farmer cannot raise his molasses cheaper than he can produce grain to buy it with from the tra-

er. We should be much pleased if every one who makes molasses this year, within the circle of our readers, would send us the result of their experiment. We think a much better article and more of it, from the same quantity of cane, will be made this season, by virtue of the little experience attained last year. It is hardly doing the plant justice "to give it up so." Perseverence, gentlemen. There can be no great loss, surely.—ED.

# "HUSK" TOMATO.

The American Agriculturist gives an engra-ving of this vegetable, which is below the size of hose well grown one half or more, and wishes o know something more about it. It has been to know something more about it. It in section, and is preferred by discriminating house-keepers, for making pies green or for putting up for winter use for the same purpose. Reason—they make a more sprightly and agreeably flavored pie, not having that strong, peculiar taint of the common kind. When once in the garden they come up spontaneously as other tomates, about the same season, but-unless favorably situated in congenial soil, here fail to produce a large crop of mature fruit before frost but mostly give sufficient for household purposes without any early forcing .- ED.