

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

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1864.

VOLUNTEER. fectionate caresses with all a mother's fond-AMERICAN tess. The parties being now favorably disposed

every one

rame

he stood

wonderfully well her internal sensations.

nought remained but to establish the peace.

This was no easy matter—neither would make the first overture, and without the pe-

PULLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY JOHN B. BRATTON.

VOL. 50.

TERMS:

netration of little Rosa, the reconciliatio would not then have taken place. BUBSCRIPTION. -- Two Dollars if paid within the just and Two Dollars and Fifty Conts, if not paid within the year. These torms will be rigidly ad-kered to in every instance. No subscription dis-pontinued until all arregrages are paid unless at the option of the Editor.

ADVERTISEMENTS-Accompanied by the CANH, and ADVENTISENT ALL AND A CONTRACT AND A ment and cordially embraced each other. oth.

Jon-PuiNing-Such as Hand-bills, Posting-bills Pamphiets, Blanks, Lubels, &c. &c., executed with ocuracy and at the shortest notice.

Poetical. BORY'S KISSING.

Bout a kiss do ye ask ! Its me that can tell ; For old as I'm now, I'm winding it well, When a spalpeen of three, with how much delight My mother kissed Rory and bade him good night.

But my mother she died and left Rory behind, Aud the lüsses I met brought her so to my mind, That at kissing I went first one and anither, Because they were bonnets and looked like my

At, last, would you think it, swate Bridget O'Flynn At, fast, would you classed when she kissed mo agin, llad scarcedy been kissed when she kissed mo agin, And touk me a pracest, away down in the city, Would say, if we'd ask him, a kind of a diaty.

"A ditty, swate Bridget, and what might it be?" "Ne'er mind, my dear Rory, but just come wid

me;" We trudged to the city, and sure as my life, He said a short ditty and called her my wife.

 \bar{w}_{e} got a vec cottage, a gig and a spade; Irridget sickened; we bired her sister for maid; The maid I was kissing, when, true as ye're there, I felt the ould divil a pulling my hair.

Begone, ye ould varmint!' I yelled in affright, And sort of turned round to be getting a sight; What did J diskiver? Instead of an elf, Exste Bridget O'Flagherty there just herself.

¹O Rory !' she blubbered, still pulling away, ¹But eick is my heart with your conduct to day A kissing my sister while I'm in ay bed, Nor shle to raise from the piling un head.

Truth | Bridget,' says I, perhaps you can mind When yet the kissing were greatly in Jined; Ye kissed me and kissed me at Donnybrook fair, And now by the jabers ye're pulling my bair. Begone! ye ould fool, wid a rumpus like this, * I m culy a learning your sister to kiss !

Miscellaneous.

BOSANNA, THE DELY ONE.

FROM THE FRENCH.

"But look then," said Mrs. Moore to her husband, "how ugiy that little one is. Is she not, William ?" was indeed less ugly. The beauties of her mind seemed transferred to her person, and And Mr. Moore, who was sitting in a rockher grey eyes, small as they were, expressed ing chair, amusing himself with poking the answered his wife :

Lord Underwood wedded Rosanna, and be-" But, my dear, you have already said me hundred times, and were you to say so one hundred times more, Rosa would not became the happiest of men in the possession of the kindest and most loving of women. come less ugly for your saying so." Rosanna was a little girl of about fourteen. Beauty deserts us, but virtue and talents,

the faithful companion of our lives, accomany us even to the grave. e was their ther justice, was very ugly, nay, almost re-der justice, was very ugly, nay, almost re-bouth, thick, protruding lips, red hair, and above all, a form remarkable awry. Rosa was then very ugly; kut she was a wret giel paparethelass. Kind and intelliparantee for the behavior of the up LANCUAGE OF INSECTS-A most singularly discovery, the credit which appertains, we believe, to Mr. Jesse, is that of the antennal language of insects. Bees and other insects. sweet girl, nevertheless. Kind and intelli-gent, she possessed a mind of the highest orare provided, as we all know, with feelers or antenna. These are, in fact, most delicate T. Nature seemed to have compensated organs of touch, warning of dangers, and serving the animals to hold a sort of conversation digestion. the want of every beauty of person. The poor little thing was profoundly hurt, This may seem to some folks an ill-natured with each other, and to communicate their reflection on "rosy childood." but we ven desires and wants. A strong hive of bees as she listened to her mother's observation. contain thirty-six thousand workers. ture to say that the Breakfast Table Profes will "Oh you little fright, you will never get a sor of the Atlantic Monthly or any other man Each of these. In order to be assured of the presence of their queen, touches her every day with its antennæ. Should the queen die, who understands the philosophy of the thing will entirely agree with us. Few "peoples," Eight o'clock struck-Mrs. Moore was orely vexed. as our Hungary friend Kossuth would say, have a better idea of the proper constituents be removed, the whole colony disperse "Go to bed. Rosanna." themselves, and are seen in the hive no Trembling, the little girl approached her mother to give her the kiss of good night. "Tis useless, you little monster," said her of a breakfast than the "Cannie Scots."---The "Clasgow bodies," and eke the burghes more, perishing every one, and quitting all the store of now useless honey which they had labored so industriously to collect for of Inverness at the foot of the Hig thoroughly understand what is good for the the use of themselves and the larvæ. On A tear rolled from the little one's eyes .the contrary, should the queen be put into a small wire cage placed at the bottom of the hive, so that her subjects can touch and feed inner man in the morning. Potted char—a rare fish of the Scotch lochs, game pies, hot She hastily wiped it away, and turning to her father presented him the humid cheek. buttered barley bannocks, and oat-meal cakes, He kissed her tenderly. her, they are contented, and the business of the hive proceeds as usual. Mr. Jesse has muffins, rulls, crumpets, whaffles, venison pasty, pickled salmon, potted lobster, butter-ed toast, and broiled bacon, are among the am not altogether miserable," she murmured, leaving the room. Retired to her chamber, she commenced also shown that this aptennal power of comdainties they set before newly risen men in munication is not confined to bees. Wasps mbroidering a scarf; and worked thus part and ants, and probably other insects, exercise it. If a caterpillar is placed near that hospitable reigon. It must be confessof the night, for she desired to be able to preed that they flank these comestibles with for-bidden diluents-such as Glenlivet and Ussent it to her mother when she rose in the an ants' nest, a curious scene will often arise. The clock struck twelve. She had just A solitary ant will perhaps discover it, and quebaugh. But what will you have of iteagerly attempt to draw it away. Not being able to accomplish this, it will go up to anthe climate is drizzly, and the meckle Scotch mist seems to quench the flory influence of the stimulants. But after all, an Amesican faished, and putting it by, the little girl calmly resigned herself to rest. Her repose other ant, and, by means of the antennal lanwas undisturbed. breakfast—especially at this appetizing sea-son—is the beau, ideal of a matutinal feast. guage, bring it to the caterpillar. Still, these On the morrow Rosa presented the sparf to two, perhaps, are unable to perform task of moving it. They will separate and bring up reinforcements of the community by the same her mother. What was the pain the little one experienced when her mother received it "June when she banquets" has nothing equal to it. What is Olympian Ambrosic to buck-wheat cakes? And then at coffee making coldly, and expressed none of those tender means, till a sufficient number are collected to enable them to drag the caterpillar to their sentiments which we can beat even the French. Not that we sentiments which were to have been the sweet little one's reward.

BREAKPAST. [From the Round Table.] With all their protensions to epicurean

sm, the old Romans did not know how to breakfast. Antiquity's fashionable 'spread for that meal, even in the mansions of the patricians, consisted of a simple bread and

She took her father's hand between her patricians, consisted of a simple bread, and cheese. The 'equestrian order' starved themselves in the early part of the day, to gorge on the abominable compounds they called laxuries, late in the afternoon. And own little hands, and pressed it to her bosom; she then took her mother's hand and joined it, to her father's, as it lay near her heart. Human pride could resist no longer; yet those mistaken voluptuaries fancied they the alienated parents rose at the same mo knew how to live, and while reclining on their couches, in an atmosphere redolent of From that hour Rosa was the idol of them garlic, and stuffing their epigastriums with sow's paps, incomplete rabbits obtained by Six years after this, Rosanna, the ugly Rothe 'Cæsarean operation,' and lampreys fat-tened on the flesh of slaves, corsidered themsanna, was the ornament of every society to which her mother presented her. Amiable, selves in the seventh heaven of sensuous enwitty, and observing, her conversation was joyment. We only remember to have read universally courted. One summer evening, the sun, which, dur-ing the day, had shed over nature an intense of one Roman who cared much about his de

jeuner-the beastly Galba. Suctonius says he hoo-hoood, for it, if his servants failed to bring it to his bedside at daylight. His imheat, had just disappeared, leaving the hori-zon covered with long white bands of red; perial majesty, however, was an exception to all dietary rules; for after dovouring supper clouds more and more dark, were heaping hemselves on the eastern sky; the atmosfor six, over night, he could dispatch a break phere was suffocating, and one would deem fast of the same proportions, in bed, the next the earth was returning to the sun the heat morning. No wonder his bloated imperial face was of the same tint as his imperial toshe had been receiving from the latter dur ing the day. All was heavy and weary ; the air inhaled, seemed rather to suffocate than to nourish. A drowsy languor overcame ga. If travellers in Africa are to be believed breakfasts in the interior of that continent are scarcely of a kind that would induce an

individual not 'to the manor born' to rise In a saloon, whose every window was early and partake of them. Bruce assured thrown open might be seen gliding here and there in the darkened light groups of young females, whose white dresses, slightly agitaus that in Abyssinia they consist of live-ox collops, highly peppered to supply the ab-sence of cooking-the collops being made inted by the rising breeze of the evening, ofto sausage-shaped fillets, which are thrust fered something mysterious and poetical, into the mouths of the guests by black Heles whereon the imagination loved to dwell. A sandwitched in among males of the compa-ny. The civilized epicure has no objection low, languishing whisper was then heard, like the soothing, murmur of some distant to a steak only 'just done through ;' but the Abyssinian style seems, if we may use the rivulet. A young woman, seated before a piano was represeing her heart's serviments expression, to be running ' rareness' into the ground, Clapperton, who visited another part by an extemporary melody, now smooth and tender, now deep and trembling. No more whispering, but a general silence of Africa about a third of a century later than Bruce, mentions among the items of the Sultan of Brussa's breakfast carte, grilled took place, for her's was a celestial sympathy - a scraph's song. Lord Underwood, a fine blue-eyed young nobleman, was so deeply touched by the melody, that his frame seemed agitated by a momentary convulsion. He listened sto the water-rat and fried and stewed crocodile eggs. The eggs, it may be supposed, were some what musky, but as we have Dr. Kane's tes timony that rat soup is not a bad breakfast in the neighborhood of the North Pole, a

angel's voice, so softly harmonizing with the sweet tanes of the instrument, and felt an in-In the neighborhood of the North Fole, a grilled rodent may possibly be endurable un-der the equator. Leigh Hunt, who had a very judicious notion of living, and who, when he played jackal to Byron, was fed, lescribable sensation thrill through his The music ceased, but the sweet voice still Tom Moore says, with 'sops every day from the lion's own pan,' has left behind him a vibrated en Underwood's ear, and there was a charm in the witty and original trifle to pretty fair recipe for a 'Breakfast in Cold which he listened, that transfixed him where Weather.' Here it is: 'Imprinis, tea and coffee; secondly, dry toast; thirdly, butter; fourthly, eggs; fifthly, ham; sixthly, some thing potted; seventhly, bread, sait, mustard "How beautiful must that young girl be,"

thought Underwood. "Happy the man on whom may fall her choice?" and he involunknives, forks, etc.' This bill of fare is well tarily sighed. Suddenly lights were brought in. The young woman was the ugly Roenough as a specimen of an Englishman's idea of the morning meal; but it would not sanna. Lord Underwood was stupified. He closed meet the views of a Sootchman or an Amerigan. We like the accompaniments of the his eyes, but the charm of that woice haunted his memory. He gazed on her a second time and he though her less ugly; and Rosa

Essavist's breakfast better than the collation itself. 'One of the first things,' says Hunt, 'that belongs to a Cold Weather Breakfust is a good fre. There is a delightful, mix-ture of the lively and the snug, in coming down to one's breakfast room of a cold morn ing and seeing everything prepared for us-a blazing grate, a clean table-cloth and tea

things; the newly washed faces and combed heads of a set of good-humored urchins; and the sole empty chair, at its accustomed or-ner, ready for occupation.' A very nice picture; but one would like to have some

snow newly fallen, and as more delicious than "honey or the honey comb"- how can Europe do without them? Baptized with THE ACQUITTAN OF JOHN FORNEY. Curious Case Under the Draft-Arrests butter, they "almost raise a mortal to the skies," and might "tempt an angel down." and Re-Arrests-Shooting a Provost Guard -Trial and Acquittal. One cannot write of them without feeling a pleasant tingling of the palate and a craving sensation a little below the thorax.

[From the Fulton Democrat, January 15.] The case of John Forney, which has been

on hand for almost a year, and which has excited so much interest in this country and elsewhere, was finally disposed of last Wed-AN INTERESTING AND ROMANTIC SUIT .-A case of considerable interest and romance. nesday by his acquittal. The history of the case is briefly as follows : in which parties known in this city are con-John Forney, at the time of the making of the enrollment for Todd township, in this cerned, is now pending before the courts of Norristown. About the time of the breaking out of the rebellion a gentleman of foreign birth, left his home in Europe and came to birth, for his nome in Europe and came to this country for the purpose of entering the army. While in this city he made the ac-quaintance of a wealthy widow the posses-sor of a couple of margiageable daughters.— His visits to the house were looked upon with appeared before the Commissioner for draft, and made affidevit of the fast that he was over 45, whereupon the red line was drawn through his name, thus exempting him.-

favor, and by his gentlemanly deportment he soon ingratiated himself into their good Subsequently the Commissioner, without no-tice to Forney, wrote after his name the graces. His attentions finally were directed tice to towards the youngest daughter, who returned words "not exempt," and put his name into the friendship, which ripened into love and the wheel. It was drawn out, the word the] two were looked upon as "engaged."-The mother favored the suit, as was shown 'drafted" written over the words 'not exby presenting her intended son-in-law up drafted. On Monday of the next week For-ney appeared before the Commissioner and on his birthday with a purse containing a snug little sum. But as "the course of true made proof by witnesses that he was over 46 years of age at the time the enrolment was made, whereupon the Commissioner again declared him to be exempt, told him to love never runs smooth" an unforeseen difficulty arose which destroyed the peace and harmony of all. The widow was informed that the intended son-in-law was not what she supposed, but merely a refuge from a go home satisfied,' and assured his Attor neys that he would make the record 'all foreign country, with neither name nor wealth right.' He did again change his record, erasing the words 'not exempt' and the word Be this as it may, she was sufficiently influenced as to stop all future intimacy and to demand back the present she had bestowed, drafted,' and writing at the end of the line on which Forney's name stands the words alleging that it was obtained by misrepre 'over age.' Thus the record, on file in the Sheriff's office in this county, remained. sentation, besides 'removeing her daughter

out of the reach of the lover. The money presented had with other funds been invested On the coming of the Provost Guard into Fulton county for the purpose of arresting in a farm, and knowing so the widow signified her intention to leave the matter rest, but a delinquent drafted men, the Commissioner, mistake or otherwise, reported Forney as friend advised her to commence legel spoce-dings, he himself acting as counsel. A stilt was at once commenced and after having belonging to that class, and he was arrested. A writ of habeas corpus was sued out in his behalf, and on hearing of the case before the Hon. Robort Campbell, one of the Associate Judges for the county, Ferney was dischargprogressed a short time a desire was expressd to stop the case and let the matter end .---Her friend again insisted and the proceedings continued. Page after page of evidence was

After the discharge of Forney on writ of taken. The case was fully argued, pro and con, before the Court and the dicision of the hubcas corpus, the lieutenant of the guard went to the house of John Forney to re-arrest him where he (the lieutenant) was shot, few days. In the measure the foreign gen-tleman is deprived both of his intended and his farm, the former having been sent to parts unknown, while the latter, on account of these being filed account of the same day on which the shooting burg and voluntarily delivered himself up to there being filed against the owner a bill in equity, cannot be used to advantage until the decision of the Judge is announced.—*Phila-delphia Inquirer.* SINGULAR RECONTION.—Assistant Sur-SINGULAR RECONTION.—Assistant Sur-the was foreibly taken from the jail by a par-be was foreibly taken from the jail by a par-be was foreibly taken from the jail by a par-be was foreibly taken from the jail by a par-be was foreibly taken from the jail by a par-be was foreibly taken from the jail by a par-be was foreibly taken from the jail by a par-be was foreibly taken from the jail by a par-be was foreibly taken from the jail by a par-be was foreibly taken from the jail by a par-be was foreibly taken from the jail by a par-be was foreibly taken from the jail by a party of the Provost Guard, carried to Chambersburg, tlience to Washington, and there lodged in the Old Capitol Prison. On our application as District Attoiney of the coun-ty, to Governor Curtin, arrangements were

"Jasper Canfield and his wodded wife for-merly lived in Newark, N. J. On account of some disagreement in family matters, Jas-per's lady forsook his bed and board. As che was about to carry away their only child Special District At orney to take charge of the case. David Fore, the Sheriff of this county, John A. Robison, Deputy Frothonotary, and ourself, District Attorney, having years! Time passed with out either party knowing the whereabouts of the other. The son had grown to manhood, and with true patriotism enlisted as a private in the 6th been arrested by the military, and carried to

ESSENCE or CELERT .- This is prepared by soaking for a fortnight half an ounce of cel-ery in a quarter of a pint of brandy; a few drops will flavor a pint of sonp or broth equal to a head of celery.

Honschold Receipts.

FLAXSEED SYRUP .- This excellent remedy or a cough is made thus:-Boil one ounce f flaxseed in a quart of water for half an hour; strain and add to the liquid the juice of two lemons, and half a pound of rock can

dy. If the cough is accompanied with weak-ness and a loss of appetite, add half an ounce shal as "over 45 years of age," and a note of that claim was made on the enrolment list by the Marshal. On the day of appeals he appeared before the Counciliant of a post in the council and PREPARING GLUE FOR READY USE .- TO an

y analysis of the second new of the second s n warm water before using. To obviate the in yarm water before using. To overthe the difficulty of the stopper getting tight by the glue drying in the mouth of the vessel, use a tin vessel with the cover fitting tight on the outside to prevent the escape of the spirit by evaporation. A strong solution of isinglass made in the same manner, is an excellent for bother. for leather.

To MAKE MUFFINS .- Muffins are baked or bot iron plate, and not in an oven. To a quarter of a peck of flour add three-quarters of a pint of yeast, four ounces of salt, and so much water, or milk, slightly warmed, as is sufficient to a form a dough of rather a soft

consistence. Small portions of the dough are then put into holes, previously made in a layer of flour about two inches thick, placed on a board, and the whole is covered up with a blanket, and suffered to stand near a fire, to cause the dough to rise.' When this is ef-fected they each will exhibit a semiglobular shape. 'They are then carefully placed on a heated iron-plate and baked. When the bot-tom of the muffins begin to acquire a brownish color, they are turned and baked on the opposite side.

ORIGIN OF FLIES, LICE, FLEAS, AND BUGS. The Talmud gives an account that Noah. when endangered by the ark's becoming leaky, entered into an engagement with the Devil, to feed him on human blood forever after the time when he should again set foot on land; so the Devil coiled himself up in the form of a serpent and ensured the solety of the ark by stuffing his body into the bole that occasioned the leak. When safe ashore, however, Noah derided the Devil's demand for the completion of his bond, and threw the written agreement into the fire ; but the Devcaught up the ashes and scattered them in the air, and thence the origin of flies, lice, fleas, and bugs.

A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN .- An old writer says that to make an entirely beautiful woman, it would be necessary to take the head from Greece, the bust from Austria, the feet from Hindostan, the shoulders from Italy, the walk from Spain, and the complexion from England. At that rate she would be a Mosaic, and the man who married her might well be said to have "taken up a collection."

Mer An anecdote is related of a young preacher at a city church, who had for his

CLOYER AS A PERTILIZER.

NO. 35.

Many farmers do not fully appreciate the importance of raising clover expressly to plow under for the purpose of fertilizing the soil. Red clover will grow in almost any soil not too wet; but it yields most abundantly in a deep, sandy loan, as the long tap roots pene-trate for inter the subscription trate far into the subsoil, and consequently it will grow in soils too dry to support many other kinds of grass. Calcareous matter is an excellent stimu-

Int to cause clover to produce a good crop; and among the many schemes to ameliorate soils and bring them a high state of fertility. I regard clover and lime to be the cheapest kind of manure, in addition to what barnyard manure is made on the farm. The urine and excrement all memory preserved from undue excrement all properly preserved from undue fermentation and waste, with a judicious ro-tation of grops and a clean and careful culti-

vation, are about all that a farmer requires to keep his land constantly improving. Plaster or lime will cause white or red clover seeds to spring up where they must have lain dormant for a considerable longth of time, and when these grasses appear to grow spontaneously it is a manifest sign of the improvement of the land. In sections of the improvement of the land. In sections of country where severe frosts occur, clover-seeds should be sown in the spring to auc-ceed well, and there is no crop, perhaps, in which it will grow better than among oats.— If I wish to grow a crop of clover to plow under for manure, I try to sow oats as early as possible, in March, if I can. I plow corn-stubble in lands thirty-three feet, or two perches wide, so that I can know how much grain I am sowing to the acre. by measuring grain I am sowing to the acre, by measuring the length of the furrows. I saturate seed oats and clover seed with stale chamber lye, then dry the wet mass with one fourth of its bulk of effete lime. I sow two bushels of pats to the acre, and after it is barrowed in I pass over the ground with a triangular drag to make it smooth and level; then sow a peck of clover seed to the acre, and narrow it slightly with a light harrow, and then fin-ish with a roller. If I have any fear that a dry season may occur, I mix turnip seed among the clover seed, with the hope that I may succeed in getting enough vegetable a peck of clover seed to the acre, and harrow may succeed in getting enough vegetable matter to grow, so as to cleverly shade the ground by the time the crop of oats is taken off from the field. By actual experiment I find that there is a loss of fertility to the soil to allow a bare oats stubble to stand in a broiling August sun, without a spear or blade of grass of any kind growing, to counteract or mitigate the burning rays and high and dry winds, that so evidently appear to draw

the strength and substance out of the soil.— After the crop of oats has been taken from the field, if the land requires manure, I haul and spread it without delay, not fearing that the till be the soil. it will waste much by exposure to the atmosphere, if there is a green coat of thrifty clover for it to rest upon. Incredible as it may appear to some, a green sward of clover upon land covered with a coat of unfermented manure, will act in conjunction with each other in assimulating from the atmosphere to the soil enriching qualities, which is lost by the ground being turned up to dust, that by the ground being turned up to dust, that absorbs the dew that falls on the surface only, and that is evaporated by the tun before mid-day; whereas clover shades the ground and retains the dew, and by the aid of the tap-root, which draws largely from the st-mosphere, and deposite deeply in the soil elements contributing to fertility, and adds many tops of vegetable matter to restore the

Abort the middle of September, if the sen-son has been favorable, there will be a fine

soon as possible, while the ground is fresh and mellow, I sow with wheat one and a half bushels to the acre, wet with chamber lye at least a year old, then dried with a half bushel of the finest bone from the button factory; then harrow, drag or roll the ground smooth after which sow a half peck of timothy seed to the acre, and paus over it slightly with a light harrow. This completes the operation and leaves the ground nearly about as mellow as if the onts stubble had been, plowed under and the land exposed to a broiling sun for several weeks. Then-wet barnyard ma-nure hauled out and immediately plowed under, to save the strength of it from evaporating, while the moisture of water it contain ed gues far to sour the soil, and do it for a time a positive injury. It is a current opinion among farmers that ground should be plowed twice or three times to make timothy seed acceed well in grow-ing among wheat; but this plan militates against raising clover to plow under for ma-nure, and is a loss by having the ground exposed bare and naked ; for if you throw down a heap of brush or a pile of stones in a field and leave them lay awhile, when removed there will be a rich spot, which makes it eyident that it is best to keep ground shaded Timothy seed will grow well among wheat after once plowing, if a little care is bestow-ed in extra cultivation of the ground. Many farmers sow it on the rough surface, and leave it without harrowing, in which case it must oreep down among the clods and grow the best way it can. It is a question among farmers, in regard to what state of growth clover should be in to plow under, to produce the bast effect in enriching the soil and producing crops. My experience points to a perfectly ripe state as the best for when clover is in full bloom there is too much saccharine matter contained in it, which by fermentation has a tendency to sour the soil. For ten years in succession I have raised wheat on a clover cod. I al-1 nave raised wheat on a clover cod. I al-ways succeeded in growing fine crops of olo-ver among oats; and left it stand without pasturing in the fall. Then in the spring I would dreg or brush the oats stubble and de-cound clover of the the state of cayed clover, and out the first crop of clover early, for hay, which would start the second crop along in season to get out of bloom and become partially brown by the time to plow for wheat, which was done with a chain at-tached to the plow to turn under the clover. n general was higher than the horses' knees. By this plan L saved for the corn crop all. the manure, which I applied as much as pos-sible in its unfermented state. Under this system the soil improved rapidly, but in con-sequence of the increase of the mice crop, caused by the decayed clover affording them in the winter warmth and protection to in-crease and multiply. I was obliged to abandon the plan and resort again to the tooth and the hoof to lessen the evil. I have repeatedly raised clover among corn and found that it paid for the trouble and expense, and have experimented upon other vegitable matter to improve soils ; plowed under green crops of rye, oats, corn, buckwheat and turnips, none of which, however, were equal to clover, but they have the advantage over that plant as a means to improve sterils soil, simply because clover is an aristocratio plant and will not grow in poor soil. Mr. Editor, I have not yet exhausted this subject. I could say more in favor of clover as a renovator of soil. I know I am tedious, ing married, than to be unable to laugh be but I am a workman, and address myself to practical farmers .- Germantown Telegraph.

Judge, will, it is expected, be delivered in a few days. In the meantime the foreign genthere being filed against the owner a bill in

reon L. H. Pease, writes from Hilton Head. S. C., the following strange account of an inhuman act on the part of a father, which came under his personal observation :

-a boy of three months-Jasper scatched up the little fellow and cut off both his thumbs, in order, as he says, that he might be able to recognize him if they should meet in after

her with every good quality of the heart, for

Her eyes by chance glanced over a neigh-

being mirror. "Yes," she said internally, "I am ugly— hey are right;" and she sought in her young head to find a remedy for ugliness. And then in the world, new pangs wound-ed the little welv one's heart. A first im-

ed the little ugly one's heart. A first im-pression elienated all the young girls of her own age; but then she was so good, so amiathe so amusing, that they approached, then listened, and then loved her. Now, indeed,

Our little one was happy. One day Moore went home in a violent passion, and became, in consequence of some trifling provocation, highly incensed against his wife. Their domestic folicity was trau-Their domestic felicity was troubled for eight long days—for eight long days Mrs. Moore was continuelly crying. Resan-na in vain racked her young brains to dis-cover why her mother was continually weep-ing. At least of the local state of the local sta ing. At last she reflected in her mind how

to reconcile them. They were all three seated in the parlor-Mr. Moone this was concluded he threw the tongs from him and snatched up a book from the mantel and opened it abruptly; but after a mo-ment's perysal, he closed it again in a vio-lent has perysal, he closed it again the tranbling wife, and hurriedly rose from his chair. Rosanna, deeply moved, clasped her arms around his neck as he was about to rise, and around his neck as he was about to rise, and affectionately caressed him.' He could not reject her innocent coaxing, and the little firl, thinking she had succeeded in touching his heart, took in her hands the moistened handtenet, took in her hands the moistened handkerchief wherewith her mother had been two time therewith. She then tenderly deacon and I both thought it counterfeit and embraced her mother, who returned her af- tore it up !"

How Soon we Forger.—A leaf is torn from the tree by the rude gale, and borne away to some desert spot to perish! Who misses it from amongst its fellows? Who is said that it has? Thus it is with human life. There are dear friends, perhaps, who are stricken with grief when a loved one is taken; and for many days the grave is wat-ered with tears of anguish. But by and by the crystal fountain is drawn dry: the last quail, and one might drop oozes out; the stern gates of forgetful-ness fold back upon the exhausted spring; We wonder how the children of Israel "fixed"

and Time, the blessed healer of sorrows, walks over the closed sepulchre without waking a single echo by her footsteps. The New Haven (Conn.) Palladium relates how thieves contrive to rob the sold-

iers of their bounty money at the samp in that city. They pour chloroform on the stockings of one sleeping soldier, and the feet being in close proximity with the head of the next soldier, he is soon made as undle to us in the steak department. He won't conscious as a log by the chloroform, and the thief robs him at leisure. acknowledge it, for he is one of those obstinate

old "heavy fathers" that never give anything up, but the fact is patent to the unprejudic-MY A Hartford paper talls a good story ed of all pations. of a ten-cent currency note-one of the new issue-which was shown to a clergyman, a enjoy a monopoly. The less enlightened countries in Christendom have not had the day or two ago, as a curiosity. "Is that a counterfeit," he inquired. "No, that's one of the new ten-cent bills.", "Well," said the clergyman with a comical look, as if he smelt of our griddles, without having the capacity to mix the batter and fry the articles for them-

selves. Ah I those cylindrical columns of the nimpled amber brown pan cakes light és son.

egiment Conn. Vols, at its orga It was our lot, once upon a time, to break-fast with a being of that genius, who, al-Ile was on guard at the wharf at this place when Jasper, a laborer in the Quartermaster's when Jasper, a laborer in the Quartermaster's other three cases being ignored, but in the Department, passed, and noticing one thumb though perfectly good humored, was possess though perfectly good numbers, was possess-ed of a lively desire to wash his hands in the slop lowl and put his chubby little feet in the butter-idoisyncracies of urchinhood which interfere with the sublime calm necone on the hand in sight, stepped on the oth-r side and found ditto. He then said :-"You are my son!" George replied, "Are you my father?" #asper replied, "Yes."-Then came a hearty mutual embrace, lasting essary to epicurean enjoyment and perfect

some time. The sight was singular and in teresting, it being unusual for a guard on da-ty, to ground arms for any purpose; but George who is always ready for duty, was ex-cused for departing from his instructions on cused for departing from his instructions on account of the very *peculiar* circumstances. Thus the father recognized his son after a separation of twenty-two years !" But we do not advise fathers to cut off the thumbs of

aken from the Sandy Hill Herald : heir children, as a general rule, to aid in their ecognition in after life. f those tears.'

s like unto-i

ners.

myself."

band said to his chatering wife.

'Ch, such disgrace'l" A PLEASED HUSBAND .- In a quiet town in Maine, a few Sabbaths since, there occured an incident in the Methodist Church, which it will perhaps do no harm to relate. A friend of the settled minister having officiaupposing it addressed to myself. Gertainly t looked more like Mrs. than Mr. ted during the morning, as is customary, some of the members took occasion after the liscourse to extort the brethern to say a word of encouragement. Among others was the intents! Such a disgrace pastor's wife, who stated substantially that she believed her days were numbered-that she should soon be ' home,' and at rest with those who had gone before, whom she should soon meet. &c. Her husband, who occupied those who that goal bar husband, who occupied soon meet, &c. Her husband, who occupied the pulpit during these remarks, sat rubbing his hands, apparently with great satisfaction and shouting 'Amen !'--' Glory to God !'---A broad smile was seen on the faces of that ongregation.

VERY NATURAL THOUGHT .- A native of the always do it-but there are artists among us very NATERAL Information Analysis of the green isle of Erin called at one of our drug stores the other day with a preservition, the putting up of which he watched with great conrissity. "What's that, ony way?" asked the customer. "This," said the obliging apothecary, "is tincture cemicitage racemosa and historent of caractic contravides and the first gr ose decoctions of the fragrant, berry put the Parrisian Cafes to shame. Our broiled spring chickens is a thing to thank Heaven upon with epicurean unction. Talk of your English spatch cocks-they are not worthy to be named in the same decade with it. It and liniment of saponis, cantharides and opii." A look of bewilderment changed to s of an amber brown, annointed with fresh butter, and duly seasoned, it is a dish to take one of grave concern as the Irishman in-quired, "And what is the price ?" "Thirty. the reason prisoner. Some prefer broiled " Thirtyseven cents," was the reply. "Be jabers," said Pat, "I thought two such names as tha -" decide without great wrong to either, It were much better to have both than neither."

would cost me at laste a dollar and a half."

their quails. If Moses was the man we take THE BEST COAT .-- A Scotch nobleman, see THE BEST Coar.—A Scotch nobleman, see-ing an old gardener of his establishment with a very ragged coat, made some passing remark upon its condition. "It's a vern guid coat, said the honest old man, "I can-not agree with you there," said his lordship. "Ay, its just a vern guid coat," persisted the old man; "it covers a contented spirit, him to have been, he split his birds down the back, and cooked them on a gridiron. The American porter-house steak-would that it had a more melodious and less toperish name -is an article sui generis. John Bull be-lieves in rump steak-pummelling it with a rolling-pin makes it tender, and yet despite this quarter staff practice it is not tender af-ter all. Old Front-de beaf cannot hold a canand a body that owes no man anything, and that's mair than many a man can say of his and coat.

> 07 An Irish gentleman having taken home a large turtle, placed it in the servan's Of buckwheat cakes we into the breakfast room exclaiming, "Be ja-bers I've got him !" "Got what ?" inquired the head of the bouse, feigning surprise.-rate. the head of the house, forging surprise.-"The bully bed-bug that's been atein' the childer the last month; I've got him sure."

> > C A soldier, who was arrested for stealing a rebel's goose, said he found the bird at the American flag, and arrested it for trea-

se from the parable of the top vir he first degree was found by the Grand Jugins, and in the course of his sermon exained :--- ' That in old time it was cust ry when the bridegroom and the bride were June, had broken open our jail and carried oming, for ten virgins to go out to meet Forney off with them. Being released by them he returned voluntarily to jail on the them, and escort them home--five of these virgins being males and five females. 31st of last September. Owing to the illness of Judge Nill, the Court was adjourned over

suid Mr. Smith, "at the anxiety of young ladies for beaux; but I never pitied a female more than when Miss Mountflathers laft my for October Term. On last Monday Forney was brought into Court, and on hearing the indictment read, pleaded not guilty, and put himself on his country for trial, On last school. Seeing her gazing toward the sky. I asked her what she was looking for !-"That beau." said she, "which is told of in Genesis as being set in the cloud. I wish. Wednesday he was acquitted, the verdict of the jury being 'Nor GUILTY.' he'd come down.

" Pray tell me, my dear, what is the cause Cicero calls justice "the mistress and queer of all the virtues," and *injustice*, the found-ation of every vice. That is what is the matter with this Administration-it started on "What-what is it, my dear? Do not ceep me in suspense." "Why, I have opened one of your letters, a career of injustice, and every inch of its path is marked with blood and crime.

A religious exchange asks the question "Is that;all? What harm can there be in "Shall our ministers be supported ?" Well, unless they are a very different set of men wife's opening her husband's letters ?" "No harm in the thing itself; but the from our Abolition pugilistic divines herea-bouts, they cught to be suspended. "What ! has any one dared to write me a

letter unfit to be read by my wife !" "Oh, no. It is couched in the most chaste SMELT LIKE HOME.-A New York man, who had not been out of the city for years, and gentlemaply language. But the con-tents I the contents I" who had not been out of the city for years, fainted away in the pure air of the country He was only resuscitated by putting a dead fish to his nose, when he slowly revived ex-claimed, "That's good--it smells like home. Here the wife burried her face in her handkerchief and commenced sobhing aloud, while the husband eagerly caught up the letter and

commenced reading the epistle that had been the means of nearly breaking his wife's heart. It was a bill from the printer for D'I will and bequeath,' said a gener ous Irishman in his will, 'to my beloved wife, all my property without reserve; to my three years subscription to the American oldest son Patrick, one-half of the remainder to Dennis, my youngest son, the rest. If there is anything left it may go to Terrence The New Gosper .- Thou shalt hate George

McCarthy, in sweet Ireland. B. McClellan with all thy heart, and with all thy soul and with all thy mind. This is the first great commandment, and the second USEFUL HINTS .- Never onter a sick .rocu

in a state of perspiration, as the moment you Thou shalt hate all Democrats. ecome cool your pores absorb. Do not ap Upon these commandments hang all the contracts and all the profits. proach contagious disease with an empty tomach ; nor sit between the sick and the fi ecause the heat attracts the thin vapor.

nor Naturalists have remarked that the quirrel is continually chatting to his fellow A bankrupt law is only made to aid uirrels in the woods. This, we have eve scoundrels and villeins in defreuding honest people, and of course will be approved of by reason to suppose, arises from that animal's love of gossip, as he is notoriously pne of the greatest tail-bearers among his tribe. this villanous administration.

D Study to acquire and retain a swee Dr ' It is strange,' muttered a young man temper. It is more valuable than gold; it captivates more than beauty, and to the close of life it retains all its freshness and power. as he staggered home from a supper party, 'how evil communications corrupt good man I have been surrounded by tumbler all the evening, and new I am a tunible

There is a stream of trouble so deep and swift that we may not cross safely over, it, if we have courage to steer and strength We won't indulge in such horrid enticipations,' as the henpecked husband said, when the parson told him he would be joined to pull.

Dr At sixteen a woman prefers the best to his wife in another world, never to sepa dancer in the room ; at twenty-two, the bes talker ; at thirty, the richest man.

WAR ON THE BANKS .- The Collector of In ternal Revenue has issued an order that the notes or checks of State banks shall not be IT Maryland farmers are importing Geran agriculturists—no negro laborer pro received for national taxes. No paper but curable. that of the National banks is to be taken !

For It is better to be launged at for not be "I love thee still," as the quiet huscause you are.

sagacity to adopt this crowning glory of the breakfast table. Like monkeys who warm breakfast table. Like monkeys who warm their shiftless hands by fires they have not sense enough to keep up, the outsiders of the earth partake with rapture of the products