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TOWANDA8

WEDNESDAY, JULY 22, 1846.

A Victory.

The joy-bells peal a merry tune Along the evening air: The cracking bon-fires turn the sky All crimson with their glare; Bold music fills the startled streets With mirth-inspiring sound; The gaping cannon's reddening breath Wakes thunder-shouts around; And thousand joyful voices cry, "Huzza! Huzza! a Victory!"

A little girl stood at the door, And with her kitten play'd; Less wild and forlicsome than she. That rosy prattling maid. Sudden her cheeks turn ghostly white Her eye with fear is filled, And rushing in-of-doors, she screams-"My brother Willie's kill'd!" And thousand joyful voices cry, "Huzza! Huzza! a Victory!"

A mother sat in thoughtful ease, A knitting by the fire, Plying the needle's thrifty task With hands that never tire. She tore her few gray hairs and shrick'd, "My joys on earth are done! Oh! who will lay me in my grave? Oh God! my son! my son!" And thousand joyous voices cry, "Huzza! Huzza! a Victory! A youthful wife, the threshold cross'd With matron's treasure bless'd;

A smiling infant lay nestling lav In slumber at her breast. She spoke no word, she heaved no sigh The widow's tale to tell: But like a corpse all white and stiff. Upon the earth-floor fell. A thousand joyous voices cry. " Huzza! Huzza! a Victory! An old weak man, with head of snow, A'nd years threescore and ten, Looked in upon his cabin home, And anguish seized him then. He spoke no word to wife or babe; Matron or little maid. One scalding tear, one choking sob-He knelt him down, and pray d. And thousand joyful voices cry,

[From a British Magazine.] Memoir of the Hutchinson Family

" Huzza! Huzza! a Victory!"

BY WILLIAM HOWITT.

'At the moment when ill-wind and discord seemed about to be formented between the Old fellowship. They have been cordially welcharacter; free from conventionalities, whether of society or opinion; vigorous in intellect, ardent in spirit; and combining, with all the implicity and tenderness of the child, the wisdom and expansive views of the man. Their singing is a perfect illustration of their own nature and character, deriving its great power and is greatest charm from the absence of all art. It owes nothing to trick or artifice of any kind ; every word is distinctly enunciated, and the ttue natural expression is given to every sentiment; and the listener feels, that while the most exquisite and pure taste and skill are employed, that which really charms him most, is a tevelation of the singer's own lofty and unpoiled nature, and that it is great and effective, because it is the expression of truth.

The character of their music is peculiar and original, not exactly resembling either the partsongs of the Germans or our English glees, which are much more artistically constructed. There is a charming nationality about it, and a spirit of psalmody which is easily explained when the peculiarities of their life and training. are understood. Many of the pieces they sing are not songs, in the ordinary sense of the words, but poems of a high order; as, for instance, Longfellow's Excelsior, Hood's Bridge of Sighs, the Pauper's Funeral. Tennyson's May Queen, &c. Their voices, which are ioprano, counter-tenor, tenor and bass, are extremely fine and well trained, and besides the effect of long practice in singing together. have that beautiful affinity which belongs to family voices, and which render the whole so exquinely harmonious.

These interesting young people belong pecultarly to the present age, and their songs bear upon the questions agitated at this time, whether in the old or new world-peace, temperance, the abolition of slavery, the cause of the poor and the oppressed—which are all advocased by eloquent strains of music, appealing to the inmost heart. Some people think that in this working-day world of ours, music has hille to do with topics so grave as these, and that its principal business is to enliven our hearts, and dispel our cares, and for such as hese the Hutchinsons have an infinite variety comic and national songs, full of fun and umor, and as fresh as life in the Far-West. Judson, John, Asa, and Abby, are the four jungest of the twelve now living, out of sixmaternal grandfather, by name Leavett, lived

the cause of his native land, and one of the | and afterwards the younger branches of the | me rise and make myself ready, for that bell is aggressions of the mother-country. In character he was deeply religious, and being possessed of great natural musical talent, was: extremely fond of psalmody and church-music. His two youngest daughters, Sarah and Mary, inherited from him this gift in a still more remarkable manner, and their singing in churches and meeting houses was celebrated far and wide. Nothing could be more simple and primitive on Sundays or meeting-days sung in the church

or the meeting-house. ever they went they were welcome not only himself to the beautiful young singer in the so hard. character of a lover. She was then sixteen; too young to be married, she said, and was the meanume John also possessed himself of manners and institutions may differ, will make hard to persuade; her father, who thought very one. Whether the one emboldened the other them always one great nation. highly of the young man, who had borne a or not we cannot say, but it so happened that most excellent character, and who was come of so excellent stock, pleaded for him; but she would not consent, and leaving him in the parlor, she went to bed. He sat up alone all night in the room, and the next morning when she relief, he made no objections to the violins, went in, there she found him; but she was which now came forth into open day-light, and comes round with its broken link; there are still resolute, and he set off to Salem, thinking his consent was soon after obtained to their de. memories of endearment, a keen sense of loss, a that time and absence might operate in his favor; and he was right. On his return, she was g ad to see him, and though still young, consented to be married. These were the parents of the Hutchinson Family, the "good old-fashioned singers," as the family song says.

who still can make the air resound "
On his son's marriage, old Deacon Hutchinson gave up his house and farm to the young traveling in America. It has been beautifully been the refuge of his fears; the supply of his couple, and retired to a small house near them; and Sarah, whose voice and character were and New World, four young Americans have and Sarah, whose voice and character were ly, that they have one quartett in heaven, one a new link, and made dear to her its subject,—come before us like heralds of peace and good like those of an angel, went with her sister to in the Old World, and one in the New, and her new home. A word or two must be per- one remaining to work on the Old Home Farm. comed in England, as all advocates of human mitted here on this most heavenly minded The necessity, however, that there seemed to advancement ought ever to be; and it is not young woman, who, being one that the gods be for a fifth brother to accompany the quarhave done their part towards strengthening in cause, though her life was so short, her spirit business department, has left, at this moment, and give them up to the cold class of death? \_\_ interest to us, as it was probably of great value. the public mind a spirit of forbearance and seemed always to be present in the family, ex- but three on the farm; and in speaking of shose

the first Baptists in Millord, and were the inthe neighborhood: they frequently opened a have made familiar to the public; for instance large barn as a meeting-house, and endured no "Get off the Track," "The Slave's Appeal." to go to their meeting-house, rode on horseback, in the old-fashioned way of saddle and pillion, she often with a young child on her lap. The country round their home was hilly and woody, and of a peaceful, pleasant character; and their life within doors was singularly happy and united. It was a home of affection, comfort and prosperity; and here fourteen children (thirteen of whom were cons.) were the most blessed of earthly homes. The angelic mit.ded Sarah died, and so did the eldest et for joy of his coming; or when his voice child, when only six years old. The child, like all the rest of the family, had a wonderful fine voice, and was remarkably beautiful. He an extraordinary enthusiasm about him which was always up first in the morning, and was carries all hearts along with him; and at Temheard through the house singing like a lark .---His death was very affecting. His father and uncle were at the saw-mill at some distance, ter are irresistable. where he was sent each day with their dunners. himself by playing among the sawn boards which were reared up to dry : one day a sud-

him, which caused his death. Years went on; the elder children grew up o man's estate, and the place was too straight at the close of the harvest, when he has enrichfor them; the parents and younger children, therefore, removed to one the valleys below. on the bank of the Souhegan river, to a place called Burnham Farm; and thenceforth, the former family residence took the pleasant name of Old Home Farm. At this new home the two younger children, Asa and Abby were

The father of the Hutchinsons has all his life been in principle a non-resistant, and has bled round him, to the number, on the last occarried out his opinions so far into practice as never hever to sue a man for debt. He is an abolitionist, and a decided liberal in politics; and has, as might be expected, suffered greatly for the maintenance of his opinions. He is described by those who know him, as a man of noble and independent character, full of kindness, and remarkable for hospitality, even in a country where hospitality is not so rare a teen children of the Hutchinson family. Their warmly welcomes are the poor and friendless; in M. Vernon, in New Hampshire, and was these he entertains bountifully, and then speeds the builded to the speeds. builder by trade. He built many houses in on their way. From their mother, who like-

purpose.

It was with great reluctance that their father, notwithstanding his own musical talent, would consent to his children singing in public; accordingly, some years ago, he made a deed of gift to his sons of the Old Home Farm, on condition that they should all stay at home, cultivate it, and devote themselves to a quiet counthan the life they lead; they spun and wove try life. Recollecting his own youth, and took his leave of them all. their own and the family clothes; practiced with all the old Presbyterian horror of fiddling their songs over the wheel and the loom, and and profane music, he would not consent to Mary, when she was singing one day in a very one on which he now accompanies himwillage choir, stole the heart of a young man self so charmingly, in that sweetest and saddest away the marks of original nature and simpliwillage choir, stole the heart of a young man self so charmingly, in that sweetest and saddest from Amherst, in the same State. This was of all pathetic songs, "The Emigrant's La-Jesse Hutchinson, the son of a farmer, a very ment," or which supplies such comic meaning to many a comic song, as "Down East," or which supplies such comic meaning to many a comic song, as "Down East," or which supplies such comic meaning to many a comic song, as "Down East," or which supplies such comic meaning to many a comic song, as "Down East," or "Cld Granite State," are too firmly and hereform his boy-hood remarkable for his musical Judson worked hard on the Old Home Farm, talent. He had a brother, also, gifted like cultivating garden vegetables on his own achimself, and they, too, were celebrated through count, until he had sufficient for his purpose. the whole country for their musical powers .- After this, of course, another difficulty occur-But, though their was a rigid Presbyterian, and a deacon of the church, his sons were famed Before the violin was purchased, they some Before the violin was purchased, they somefor their fun and merriment, which they brought times, when at work in the corn fields, supevery where with them. They went with plied the want by a simple rustic instrument their violins from village to village, and whercountry the corn-stalk fiddle; and Asa, who because of the gay and merry songs which was alwas fond of the violoncello, used to keep they sung, but because their violins were a time in the village choir on Sundays by rubsummons to a general dance, which always bing his forehead against the back of the old lasted till day-break. From some cause or wooden pew, by which he could produce someother, however, a great change came over his what the effect of that instrument. It may not mend; he considered this life of galety to be be amiss to mention here that their vocal pracsinful, and regarding his violin as an incentive tice was mostly in the fields-"the happiest to it, cut the offending "merry bit of wood" place on earth," as one of them has said, "to in two, and made it up into tobacco boxes, and from that time permitted himself only to practice sacred music. It was soon after this chorus—father, mother, sisters, and brothers change and about four and forty years ago, -in singing some good old-fashioned tunes, when in his best homespun suit, and his hair tied in a queue behind, with a black ribbon, ever new, and never to be forgotten." But to and a broad beaver on his head, he presented return to the violin, which Judson worked for

one day the two brothers played "Wasnington's March" within their father's hearing, though at that time unknown to them. To their great astonishment, but to their infinite cy in his home, and a heaviness in his heart .voting themselves to their art. They now organised their little community into bands; four of whom were always to remain at home to work on the farm, whilst the others were out on their musical tours. They commenced ministration. Every guidation of features was singing in public in 1841. At this very time, developed before her eyes. She has detected hesides the four in England, another quartett- every new gleam of intelligence. She heard the Joshua, Caleb, Zephaniah and Rhoda, are and appropriately said of this interesting famithemselves as superior to them in talent, and troducers of their peculiar religious opinions in | is also the author of several songs which they "The Slave's Appeal." little persecution. In those days carriages "The Old Granute State," &c. Like all the whole family are extremely attached to this brother, and it has been beautifully said by some of them, when speaking of him-" When Jesse comes into the house, it is as if he brought fresh breezes from the hills with him." is delightful also, and gives a charming idea of the family-spirit :-- " As soon as he was seen, while yet but a printer's apprentice, coming towards his home on a Saturday night, by the born. Sorrow, however, will enter, even in little footpath that crosses the hills, all would set up a shout of joy-even the very dog barkwas heard, singing as he came near, the sound thrilled to every heart !" There is, it is said perance and Anti-Slavery meetings in his natile country, his eloquence and force of charac-

Our readers are acquainted with the beauti-While they sat and ate, the little fellow amused ful and pious custom of the Thanksgiving day. which originating from the Purstans, in celebration of the arrival of the Pilgrim Fathers in den wind rose and blew down the boards upon a land of liberty and peace, is now become as much a social as a national festival. The American farmer holds his Thanksgiving day ed himself with the bounty of the year, and his heart naturally overflows with gratitude to the Giver of all good. Happy families celebrate it, perhaps on some especial day of doto rejoice together. In the Hutchinson Family this festival is held in December, on the birth day of the old grandfather, Leavett, now turned ninety, when four generations assemcasion, of forty-four persons. The last general meeting of the family was, however, one of deep sorrow, and removing one beloved brother from earth, completed the quartett in hea-

ven. The four younger members of the family re turned home from a tour of five hundred miles. to celebrate the annual day of rejoicing, and found their brother Benjamin, a young man nobly gifted like themselves slightly unwell. Serious symptoms succeeded, and the greatest alarm spread through the family; it was typhus fever, and from the first he foretold his death. Skie. He was a stout republican, zealous in she had fine taste, as well as natural power: jamin heard the dinner-bell ring, and said, "Let Ledger.

firmest supporters of her liberty against the family were trained by two of the elder bro- for the Thanksgiving dinner. Are they all thers, who devoted part of their time to this come?" "When you are better," replied one of his brothers, "we will have our Thanksgiv-ing dinner; we will all assemble then together, and be very joyful!"

The usual day of Thanksgiving came, and

the two young men lay on the bed of death .-The whole family were assembled, and Benjamin called them one by one to his bedside, and shaking hands with them, and blessing them.

Such are the circumstances under which have been formed the characters of the Hutchmoney being spent on sush vanities. The inson Family. Once knowing these, we are first violin in the family was Judson's; that no longer surprised at finding the like persons city, and to leave instead traces of art and concircumstances. They have the durability of the granite with the cordial spirit of home .-You feel at once, coming in contact with them, that they are true spirits. There is a freshness. a reality, a domestic truth about them that come upon you like the freedom of the forest, the greenness of the field, the elastic breath of the country. In the midst of the throng of the city, and while administering to the pleasures of the fashionable, the spirit of the old, religious, affectionate home, never departs from them.-They make a conscience into their hearers the sentiments which animate themselves—those of noble independence, manly simplicity, the kindest sympathies with suffering humanity, and ardor for liberty, peace and progress. Let Americasend us over such specimens of her children, and she will fulfill all our hopes and our earliest conceptions of her. They are worthy of the country of Washington, Franklin and Channing. When once seen the heart warms to them, because they are simply incarnations of the spirit of love and luxury of elevated sentiments, and these are the qualities which, without any seao hard.

He practiced on his violin secretly, and in

> THE DYING CHILD .- And no one feels the death of a child as a mother feels it. Even the father cannot realize it thus. There is a vacan-There is a chain of association that at set times memories of endearment, a keen sense of loss, a weeping over crushed hopes, and a pain of wounded affection. But the mother feels that oue has been taken away who was still closer to first utterance of every new word. She has wants. And every task of affection has woven more! Man has cares and toils that draw away for a race. his thoughts and employ them; she sits in loneions, crowd upon her. How can see bear all is as her affection; and if the one is more deep and tender than in man, the other is more sim to the hand of God .- Rev. E. H. Chapin.

## The Cholera.

is again on its devastating march over the Eastern Continent, and report says it has made its appearance in Canada. It first appeared recentin some of the provinces of Persia, carrying death into the principal towns. It has spread from Bokhara to Herat and Meshio, and has Odessa state that it had crossed the Russian taking a northerly direction between the Caspian and the Black Seas. On the other side the cholera broke out unexpectedly at Orenbourg, in the mines of the Ural mountains: it crossed the Volga, and set its foot in Europe, at Casan, only 2.000 kilometers from St. Petersburgs. It has advanced from west to mestic blessing, when all their members meet north, and does seem to have followed the opened the eyes of the Orions, for our yards off by a number of small apertures, about as banks of the river, as in 1828 and 1833. The cholera which devastated France in 1831 and her yards, and came running down directly ac-1823 to 1830. It first appeared in 1823 at pin hauled her wind and came creeping up to gathered, prepare the following mixture, and Orenbourg, and shed death around that town for five years. It re-appeard at Orenbourg in 1820, and one-tenth of the population fell a victim. It broke out at St. Petersburg in July, the whale, and take possession of he prize in 1831, and in France in October of the same year. It afterwards extended its ravages to the Western Continent. Its first appearance here baffled the skill of medical men, but a better acquaintance, with formidable pestilence enabled them to strip it of its terrors and arrest ts progress. It first attacked the hard drinker. Those whose constitutional stamina had been broken down by self, abuse and dissipation fell almost invariably victims, while those who jority of such cases, as in the present instance,

Incidencts of a Voyage .- The Bead Whale.

In the summer of 1830, I was in command of the whaling ship Cremona, of New Bedford, and while cruising on the coast of Peru, in the latitude of three degrees South, I fell in with two whating ships belonging to the same port. Being old acquaintances, we were happy to see eachfother—compared notes, talked of old times. Old age, or any other cause, diminishing the amand whales being in eight around us. although rather shy, we agreed to keep company through the following night, hoping for good luck on the

At early dawn, the mast heads were manned and the horizon carefully scanned in every direc-tion; and the survey increased in interest and care as the hour of sunrice drew nigh. But great was our disappointment, when we were at last compelled to acknowledge that there were no whales in sight.

The wind was light and we packed on all sail, steering to the northward, in company with the ships which we fell in with the day before -the Orion being about five miles distant, broad off on our weather bow, and the Lupin about three miles off. Being in the North-east trade winds, and standing along the Northward, we all, of course, had our starboard tacks on board.

On board the Cremona, we had our mastheads double manned; and at the main-top-gallant-mast-head, was stationed, Weboquish, a smart, active. Gav Head Indian, who was a faithful sentinel on such occasions, with a restless eye and a keenness of vision seldom surpassed by any of his race. All hands were on deck, and expectation was exhibited in the grave demeanor, and semi-smiling countenances of the

It was about nine o'clock in the forenoon, that Weboquish, the Indian, who had been looking steadily in one direction for some minutes, called out that he saw some object affoat, away windward! It was bobbing up and down, and looked something like a boat-but he could not tell what it was.

This excited the curiosity of every man on board, and as is usual in such cases, all made a spring into the rigging, with a view to run aloft and get a squint at the mysterious object, reported by Weboquish. But I ordered them to remain on deck, and sent up my first mate—a man of good judgment and sharp eyes—with a spy-glass, to the fore-top-mast-head. He soon got sight of the object, and immediately reported that it was a large dead sperm aceti whale.

This was an event, the announcement of which created quite a sensation on board the Cremona -and the question asked of each other, was whether we could secure it for ourselves. In order to do this, it was necessary not only to see it first, but to get fast to it first ! From the favorable position of the Orion, being to wind-ward, it was clear that the whale would inevitably fall a prize to her, if it should be seen by the look-out before it could be reached by our boats. It was a matter which required a little manage-

I directed my mate, Mr. Hopkins, to come down to leeward, and keep the mast between him and the Orion, that he might not be seen it were, dies. How can she give him up with all these memories, these associations? The timid hands that have so often taken her's in that something was in the wind. And in the same manner, I went myself aloft to take a look saying too much when we assert that they loved, died young; and that principally be- tett to England, to take the management of the trust & love, how can she fold them on his breast, at the object to windward—an object of much

The feet whose wanderings she has watched so The other ships quietly kept on their course. peace. The Hutchinson Family are exactly what Americans—the children of a young, hold republic—ought to be; full of fresh, original Jesse Hutchinson and his young wife were nothing. If is considered by the quartett she has pressed to her lips and her bosom, that she has watched in burning sickness and in tions were given that the whale was seen from peaceful slumber, a hair of which she could not, that ship. This gave us hopes that we might see harmed, O! how can she consign it to the secure the prize, and all was animated on board chamber of the grave? The form that not for the Cremona. The mate's boat, being the fastone night has been beyond her vision or her est, was got in readiness, and a good cost of talwere not used, excepting by the wealthy; and rest of the family, he has his own individual knowledge, how can she put it away for the low was applied to her pottom—a set of the best these excellent people, who had fourteen miles | calling at home, and is by trade a printer. The | long night of the sepulchre, to see it here no | oars was selected—and all due preparations made

For nearly an hour we kept our course, ocliness, and all these memories, all these suggest- casionally going a little to windward, but not in a manner to excite observation. By this time She could not, were it not that her faith the dead whale was abaft the weather beam .-And now without heaving to, or altering the ship's course, the boat was lowered to leeward. ple and apontaneous, and takes confidently hold Mr. Hopkins and his stalwart crew, stepped into it, seized their oars-the word was givenand hurrah, whiz! away they darted towards the whale, with the swiftness of an atrow.

We watched the boat with much interest, and By accounts from the European papers it no little anxiety. For even now, if the prize eems that the dreadful scourge, the Cholers, should be discovered from the Orion, that ship would be filled away, and running down before the wind would be able to reach it before Mr. Hopkins could get fast to it with his harpoon. And this reflection seemed to add vigor to the arms of the boat's crew for they pulled away heartily-with a right good wid-and forced now taken the direction from the Caspain Sea the boat merrily through the water. But their to Teheran and Ispahan. Late accounts from fears were groundless. For nearly half an hour they pulled with a degree of strength and territory, and appeared suddenly at Tiffis, skill seldom equalled, and were close on board the whale, and still neither the whale nor the boatwas seen by the sleepy look-out on board the Orion!

manœuvering was no longer necessary, and gave the orders to tack ship, which enabled us to steer almost directly for the whale ! This light, cool smoke, which is allowed to pass were hardly trimmed, before that ship squared fast as it is supplied. '32. had been raging in Persia for seven years, ross our track. And in a few minutes the Inwindward.

But it was of no use. The Orion was just in time to see Mr. Hopkins strike his harpoon into the name of the good ship Cremona, of New Bedford! And it was not long before we had the whale along side, and forth with commenced "cutting in" upon this noble specimen of the class Mainmalia, which proved to be an eighty barrel whale and was worth to us \$2,-400.

It may be inquired how it happens that dead whales are found affoat. Doubtless in the ma-Boston, but he most prided himself upon being the builder of many churches and meeting houses in divers tewns and villages in the
State. He was a sum and villages in the

Boston, but he most prided himself upon being the builder of many churches and meeting houses in divers tewns and villages in the

State. He was a sum and villages in the visit of the whole house. One day Ben
Sum and villages in the visit of the whole having been harpooned and deprived with great tenderness are complaint, and terror and dis
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to such a degree that it rises from the indefinite lepths below

Multitudes of the right whale sink immediately after capture, an entire loss; sometimes, through more seldom, is this true also of the sperm whale. The reason of this evident dif-ference in specific gravity of individuals of the species is not ascertained with perfect accumey. ount of a dipose matter would, of course, contribute to increase the specific gravity of the animal. It would seem that a very few whales which have once sunk, ever make their appearance again upon the surface, as a dead whale is very rarely met with.

But to return from this digression. By the time we had made fast to our prize, the Orien was within speaking distance. Evidently chagrined at the success of our manæuvre, shelavshed no compliments upon our enterprize, and soon resumed her former course. In about an hour or so, the Lupin came up to enquire the news, but soon made sail after the Orion ; and before night both were out of sight to leeward, and our oil was mostly boiled out, and cooling to stow away below.

MILTON AND ELLWOOD .- Thomas Ellwood was an intelligent and learned Quaker, who was honored by the intimate friendship of Milton .-He used to read to Milton various authors in the learned languages and thus contribute as well to his own improvement, as to solace the dark hours of the poet when he had lost his sight by an affection of the optic nerves called a gnttas-

"The curious ear of John Milton," said Ellwood in his own life, "could discover by the tone of my voice. I did not clearly understand what I read; and on such occasions he would stop to examine me, and open the difficult pas-

Milton lent Ellwood the manuscript of Paradise Lost to read. When he returned it, Milton asked him how he liked it. "I liked it much," said the judicious Quaker ; " thou hast written well and said much of Paradise Lostbut what hast thou to say of Paradise Found? Milton made no answer, but sat musing for some time. When business afterwards drew Ellwood o London he called on Milton, who showed him the poem of Paradise Regained and in a pleasing tone said to his friend, "This is owing to you; for you put it into my head by question you asked me at Charlfont which before I had not thought of."

CUTTING AND KEEPING GRAFTS .- MADY experienced orchardists suppose the best time for cutting grafts to be immediately on the fall of the leaf in autumn. That time, however, is long past, and such as have not already se-cured such scions of fine fruit as they may wish should do it immediately. Grafts should be cut in mild weather, when

the wood is entirely free from frost. Select the outside limbs and the last year's growth of wood. Those who take grafts this year should be especially careful in examining the condition of the wood: for the late warm weather, has damaged the fruit trees, at least in this region very much. Too much care cannot be observed in keeping

the varieties separate. Tie up in bundles and mark the names of each kidd as soon as cut.--A moment's carefulness may save years of vexation.—Indiana Farmer.

the day of the late celebration of the glorious Fourth, descanting upon the final settlement of the Oregon question, seriously took the treaty as a concession on the part of Great Britain unparalleled in her history. "How do you make that out.?" said his companion, with a Bowery shake of the head. "Make it out! May I never kill for Keysen, sing Hail Co-lumbia, or give three hundred and sixty-five cheers for the star-spangled banner, if you 'sint thick-headed customer. Didn't we offer the bloody British as far up as 54 40, didn't they come down to 49? They didn't do nothing else." We left-N. Y. Globe.

Wook.-The wool trade of the West is increasing rapidly, and the amount brought for sale to St. Louis, Mo., is much enlarged every ear .- The Era says :- The wool growers requently mistake their true interest by neglecting to wash their wool before they bring it to market. If they would wash and clean their wool well before they send it to market it would be much more saleable, and would command several cents more in the pound .-The wool grower should always make his wool clean before he attempts to sell it. The Western prairies are capable of sustaining an unlimited number of sheep.

WESTPHALIA PLAN OF SMORING HAMS .--A room in the garret; fire in the cellar: smoke gathered in a tunnel and led to the smoke rooms by a small pipe; by the time it gets Under these circumstances, I consider that there all the heaviest part of the pyroligneous acid has condensed, and the smoke has become cool. Nothing touches the hams but a pure

> ORCHARDS .- As soon as your apples are give your trees a painting:

> Take in proportion of two gallons of ouft soap, one pound of sulphur, and one pound of Scotch spuff; mix. apply to the body and roots attrees above ground. This will not only destroy the eggs of insects, but prevent injury from mice and rabbis. - American Farmer.

> RATHER YOUNG .- At the Church of St Martin, Attakapas, Louisiana, on the 23d nlt. a marriage was solemnized between a youth of 91. and maiden of 101 years old. They had been betrothed for sixty-five years !