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## TOWANDA:

Wednesdan Morning, November 13, 1848.

life "

La mangana a saba materi [From the Frencheof Marie Aycard ] THE AGATE.

In 1793, the Marquis de Fosseret was one of the happiest Marquises in France, which, at that time, they sailed over that fair and azure sea, where each was not saying much. Having been in Paris but a rock recalls a remembrance of the past, the Marfew days, unknown to all, feeling no regrets for a quis, as little interested as history is in politics, court with which he was not acquainted, a king and spoke of the friend whom he was about to meet a queen whom he had never seen, dressed in a one more. carmagnole and a red cap, he was, in the eyes of his hostess, plain citizen Fosseret as his passport certified. We must not believe that the Marquis friendship of M. de Bapaume will throw a charm sympathised, in the slightest degree, with the opi- over our existence. Ah, with what pleasure shall nions of the times; he was simply a country gen- I clasp him in my arms!" tleman, indifferent to all political matters. Royal || He then called Guerard, his demestic, who had - tv. the Republic, the Gironde, the Mountain, were accompanied them, and led him to speak of his things in which he took no interest, and which, in childhord, which had passed so pleasantly in the his estimation, were not of sufficient value to dis- society of Charles de Bapaume; of the grace and turb the current of his life. His property, which loveliness of the little Augustine, his god-daughter, was considerable, was in safety, out of the king- and the happy life they were about to lead to their dom : a friend of his m childhood, the only person voluntary and short exile ; for who ever leaves whom he loved, the Chevalier de Bapaume, had France without the hope of seeing it again ! They just succeeded in emigrating without accident, and reached Messina without accident. Gharles de had 'reached Sicily, with his young wife and a Bapaume was waiting for them on the shore. He daughter of three years of age, who was named was a handsome young man of twenty eight years, Augustine, the diminutive of the christian name of , with features pale and passive in expression, and a godfather, M. Auguste de Fosseret. noble form, which appeared to advantage in the

After, having seen Paris, the Marquis intended simple morning apparel which he wore. He claspto visit Italy, and then join his friends, M. de Ba- ed his friend in his arms, and after respectful salupaume, at Messina. He frequented the clubs, the tation to the Marchioness, he conducted the new theatres, and, thanks to his costume, his commoncomers to his villa, a Sicilian habitation, spacious, place face and provincial manners, no one would adorned with marbles and mosaic, but entirely dea thought of taking him for a marquis. It is a great | titute of the commodious luxury which prevails in error to believe that the revolution assailed every- a French mansion. body without distinction ; it left more persons in repose than is usually thought; or, to speak more clearly all those, with a few, exceptions, indeed, water acquires the coldness of ice-these were the who really wished to remain s), and who were strangers to the event and to the ac ors, were spectators to this grand, drama, without being mingled in it. The Marquis did not trouble himself about the revolution, which on its side, left him equally undisturbed. He was present at the civic letes, and enaployed his time in enjoying the pleasures of the gleetful of the conveniences and luxuries so eagercapital.

7 One day, in a deserted street of the Marais, he encountered a young girl, accompanied by her mother, retaining homeward, keeping close to the saw M de Fosseret, she ran towards him with the wills of the houses, and proceeded at a hurried [ gaiety of a sporld child, who, brought up in the step. Both were clothed in mourning. The sin- country, carresses indifferently with every stranger gular beauty of the young maiden made a lovely who is willing to smile upon her. She was a most impression upon him, and he was seized with a beautiful child; her dark eyes shone with all the sudden passion for her-a passion the more violent, ardor and brilliancy peculiar to the women of the as his bosom was entirely free from the agitations south, and her complexion possessed that swan like of the times.

To follow these two females, to discover their her graceful movements, her round & pliant frame, dwelling, and to learn their names from a loqua-

xiety. Come, my friend, I need your aid and con-"Hush ! hush !' she said ; "if Catanea should his deceased wife ; she displayed a retrospective solation to enable me to endure all the bordens of see me she would tell papa, and that would ruin | jealousy, and ended her letter by rows of eternal all." Madame de Vergnes was seriously ill when the

Marquis received this letter. She did not long surhappened ?" vive, and Paris then became as insupportable to " Papa's ring has fallen into the water."

"Your father's ring ! what ring !" the young wife as to the Marquis himself. They left the capital, traversed France, and soon reached The child fretted, wept, and, unable to explain

Marseilles, where they embarked for Sicily. White eek for it himself, casting, the while, timid glances towards the gate of the court, fearful of seeing Catanea make her appearance. The Maronis placed his fowling piece in the angle of two walls. took off his light hunting coat rolled up his shirt sleevs, and plunged his arm in the water. The " My dear Agathe," he said to his wife, "hith task, difficult for; a child, was easy tor a man, for last letter made striking impression upon the Mar- winter, when they are necessarily restricted to dry erto we have always lived secluded; now the the basin was of but slight depth. But would it be quis. possible for him to find the ring, concealed as it probably was amid the weeds and mosa which

carpeted the bottom of the basin! This was the Marquis's first thought, as he passed his hand to and fro over the spot pointed out by the child. "Fear nothing !" he said to his god-daughter who still wept, "I will arrange the matter with Catanea, and if necessary with your father. If we and searched. Ah, I believe I have it ! Yes, here against yours." it is.

The Marquis withdrew his arm from the water. and reached the ring to the child, without even casting a glance upon it.

"Oh, my god-father," cried Augustine, "this s it indeed ?

The Marquis then rose, wiped his wet hand and arr, and put on his coat.

"Let me see the ring," he said.

"There; take it god-father !" replied the child, placing the ring in his hand.

The Marquis took the ring, and scarcely had he ast a glance upon it, when his hands trembled A few scattered chairs, tables of coarse wood and half a dozen of those porous vases in which and his face was covered with a death-like paleness It was the engraved agate, which, fifteen or self; I do not speak of Augustine, she is still but a ges, a couple of messes of potatoes should be given eighthen months before, he had given to his wife child. Of these three persons two certainly have them daily for a week or so, gradually lessening conducts which the hospitality of M. de Bapaume on the day of their nuptials; he turned and return. betrayed me, and perhaps the third is their accom- the quantity as they become accustomed to, and offered to the Marquis and his wife. This was, ined it in his hands, to see if, by chance, some acci- plice." deed, about all that M. de Fosseret would have deut had happened to the stone or the setting. found elsewhere on the island. In warm countries which had induced his wife to give the ring to M. the needs of life are few, and the indolence engende Bapaume, in order to have it repaired. It was kormed his resolution, placed his wife's letters be. change rendered unavoidable by circumstances, to think of my boy continually, whether sleeping or dered by the climate renders the inhabitants neentire and brilliant, as if it had just left the hands fore the eyes of his domestic, and having assured will be productive of no unpleasant results." of the jeweller. ly sought after by those of colder regions The lit-

"Is this your father's ring?" he said to Augustle Augustine was playing in the arms of a robust and dark-haired Sicilian woman As soon as she

"Don't say a word! don't say a word, god-fath er! I will tell you all "?

Augustine took the Marquis by the hand, an led him out of the court; they entered the vestibule. Angustine satisfied herself that Catanea was still asleep upon the matting; she then ascended the stairs which led to her father's anartment and whiteness which characterizes those of the north; stopped upon one of the steps.

"Stay " she said, " it was here I

"Ah, ha!' said the Marquis.

"What key ?" replied the Marquis, in great agi-

a netting, two unmatched chains an old secretary

endomess; not a word indicated regret or remarse. "Catanea is asleep-fear nothing. What has Presently the unhappy Marquis lighted upon a ing to the Germantown Telegraph, gives the folsmall billet, the first probably, and one in which lowing practical directions for the care of sheep: the hesitation of his wife seemed to prove a fixed

<sup>1</sup> An opinion prevails in some sections that sheep and dersevering design on the part of the Chevarequires no water during winter, and that they aclier to lead her from the path of duty. It was tually do better without than with it. This, howevwhat ring she meant, she begged her god-lather to M. de Banaume, then, who had prepared the or, is a great mistake, and one that not unfrequent-Marchioness' rain ! On comparing dates the out ly rives rise to serious losses. When permitted raged spouse discovered that he had for the last sheep, though they are capable from their peculiar three months been the dupe of these taithless bestructure and habits of subsisting a longer time ings, and that the moment when he had been beprobably without water than any other domentic trayed coincided exactly with the time when M.

and indigestible food, which naturally engenders "My friend," wrote Agathe to the Chevalier, thirst, and requires much drink to render the econmost valuable gift that I can offer you ; it has virit: thus the Marquis from whom I received this mingling with cattle or larger stock, as they are lias there always should be-the trouble attending

The dishonor of the Marons was complete bered that he was in Sicily. He then folded the are as many as can be well kept in one enclosure. pocket, and continued the hunt so unhappily interanimals are liable to contract diseases, and never rupted. At evening he returned home, supped with his wife as usual, and at the accustomed hour Gnerard.

Banaume, the friend of my childhood, and your- disease. As soon as they are taken from the ran- in all the departments of life .- Dr. Channing, acquire a relish for other food. By adopting this Guerard in great astonishment, protested his himself of the devotion of the only triend that GATES -Good gates are a great convenience

remained to him, they endeavored to discover the other in secret. During the long hours when the Marquis was absent the Marchioness never left the

Agricultural.

CARE OF SHEEP .-- A "Pracheal Farmer." wri

THE WORLD WAS MADE FOR ALL-In looking at our age, I am struck imme liately with one commanding characteristic ; and that is, the fende my of all its movements to expansion, to diffusion, to universality. To this I ask your stlemion. This

tendency is directly opposed to the spirit of exclusiveness, restriction, narrowness monopoly, waich has prevailed in past ages. Human action is now freer, more uncommed: All figods, advantages. helps, are more open to all. The privileged pened individuat is becoming less, and the human race are becoming more. The multitude it rising from the dust. Once we heard of the few. now of the animal, will dhink from four to eight times a day. many ; once of the presonatives of a part now of de Bapaume had lost his relish for the chase. A and with evident advantage, particularly during the rights of all. We are now fooking as never before, through the disguises, envelopments of ranks and classes, to the common nature which is below them : and are beginning to learn that every being receive the ring that I send you; it is now the only of digestion and assimilation sufficiently rapid who partakes of it has noble powers to caltivate, and perfect to insure a continuance of thrift and selema duties to perform, instienable rights to astues, which, if your attachment to me is sincere, health. When practicable, there should always be sert, a vast destiny to accomplish. The grand idea will render it precious to you; it compels the one a watering through in shed or yard, to which the of human ity, of the importance of man as man, is who has given it to love the person who possesses animals can at all times have free access, without sprealing silently, but surely. Not that the worth of the human being is at all understood as it should jewel loves me against my will. Heaven grant able to be injured by the latter, especially when be; but the truth is glimmering through the darkcannot find the ring we will have the basin drained that henceforth, my friend, I may not love you with young. When there is a pump in the yard, ness. A taint complications of it has seized on the public mind. Even the most abject portions of sosuch arrangement, is comparatively slight, even ciety are visited by some dreams of better condi-Deceived in all his affections, betrayed in all his where the sheep and cattle yards are, as they ought tion, for which they were designed. The grand hopes, he cast his eyes around him, and remem- to be distinct. From twenty-five to thirty sheep doctrine. that every haman being should have the means of self-culture, of progress to knowledge and letters carefully, placed his engraved agate in his When the number exceeds this, unless special care virtue, of health, comfort, and happiness, of exerbe had to secure the most perfect ventilation, the rising the powers and affections of a man; this is slowly taking its place, as the highest social truth. do so well as when confined in smaller flocks. On The world was made for all and not far a few : retired to his apartment, followed by his domestic staking sheep from the pastures, in antumn, the sud- that society is to care for all ; that no human being den change from green to dry food often operates shall perish, but through his own fault; that the "Guerard," he said to him, "I am attached to detrimentally, which is sufficiently evinced by the great end of government is to spread a shield over three persons in the world; my wife, for loss of appetite and consequent emaciation evinc- the rights of all-these propositions are growing. whom I have a violent passion, the Chevalier de ed, and which is often attributed, enoneously, to into axioms, and the spirit of them is coming forth

THE Loss oF THE FIRST BORN -We have read of a young mother who had newly buried he first born. Her pastor went to visit her, and, on findplan, and allowing them a liberal supply of salt and ing her sweetly resigned, he asked how she had nnocence and his fidelity. The Marduis, who had water, their vigor will remain nnimpared, and the attained such resignation. She replied, "I med waking-to me he seemed more beautiful than other children. I was disappointed if visitors omitted to praise his eyes, or his curls, or the robes that I means which the culorits employed to see each They save no small amount of trouble, and when wrought for him with my needle. At first I beproperly constructed, will endure for years. Every liqued it the natural current of a mother's love .-passage way, path, lane and road, should be se. Then I fearned it was pride, and sought to humble house; Chevalier de Bapaume did not visit her, or cured by a good substantial gate, hung on durable myself before him who resisteth the proud. One if he did, it was in no ostensible manner. At last posts, and attached thereto by firm iron hinges, ca. night in dreams I thought an angel stood beside Guerard recalled to mind that the Marchioness rable of sustaining the weight without danger of me, and said, "Where is the little bad thou nur-

passed all her time in a small apartment on the breaking, even when roughly used. True, it costs sest in thy bosom ! I am sent to take him away ! ground floor, which was situated in a comer of the more to construct and hang a good gate property, Where is thy little harp? Give it to me! It is like building. The two repaired to this apartment, and than it does to construct a pair of bars, but when it those which sound the praise of God in heaven." after a careful scruting discovered a secret door is once accomplished, you have a defence which I awoke in tears my beautiful boy drooped like a which led to a dark vanit. The two villas were will not require replacing or reparing for years, and bud which the worm pierces; his last wailing was which will subject you to but little trouble or loss like the sail music from shattered harpstrings; all of the angel who had warned me, saying, "God loveth a cheerful giver." I laid my mouth in the SALT FOR MILCH Cows .-- When cows in milk | dust and said, let Thy will be mine ; and as I arose, "the cheerful giver." 5 CHAMPAIGNE +France produces about 50,000,-000 bottles of Champaigne wine every year .-- The annual guzzling of the world amounts to 300,000,quisite to produce pure wine. A part of the process which a favorite Champaigne wine goes through before it is offered in the market, is as tollows: At the vintage in September, the wine is at once casked, before fermentation. It remains in the bottles are piled in stacks, with laths between the years, each bothly is placed in a rack, with the the neck. This process is hastened by lifting the down with a jere. When it has received some two or three hundred of these shocks, and the HAZEL EVES -- Major Noah says that a hazel eve inspires at first a Platonic sentiment, which gradually but surely expands, and emerges into love as securely founded as the rock of Gibraltar. A women with a hazel eye never elopes from her husband, never chats scandal, never sacrifices her husband's comfort to her own, never finds fault, never talks too much or too little, always is an entertaining, intellectual, agreeable and lovely creature .--We never knew but one uninteresting and unamiable women with a hazel eye, and she had a nose which looked, as the Yankee says, like the "little end of nothing whittled down to a point."

cious neighbor, all this was done with the promptness natural to a young man in love.

to the fruiterer's wife, as he pointed to the house him, such a daughter ought greatly to soothe his his rings." which the two dames had entered.

"Yes, citizen," replied the woman. " ci der ints, mother and daughter; they are called Vergnes- All the houses in Sicily have an inner court, probefore the Republic, De Vergnes; they have not a tected against the sun's rays by high walls, in the son, and they owe me I don't know how much in midst of which stands a basin of water, from which assignots; but they are worthy people,"

he ascended to the apartments occupied by these in soft repose, the most sultry hours of the day .-danses, gave his name and offered his services .- It was to this retired spot that the Chevalier first In those stormy times, equality of birth and simila- | conducted his guests; it was here that the two rity of opinion were strong ties. The Marquis was friends related to each other their varied fortunes de Vergues that her husband, who had emigrated was rich and the husband of a young wife; the ed out to the Marquis. She then saidabout two years before, had left her in France, with- Chevalier, a widower, lived upon some secret aid, out resources and in complete ignorance of his which as a French emigrant, he received from the fate. An intimate friendship sprang up between Roman States; but M. de Fosseret would have these three persons, with whom we must include given all his wealth for a child like Angustine .-

M. de Fosseit's domestic. Guerard, who had serv- He hired a villa adjacent to that of his friend, and ed him from childhood. The Marquis changed after the lapse of some months, he congratulated his abode, took 1. drings in the house occupied by himself upon the resolution which he had taken Madame de Vergnes, and his passion increasing to Sicily, the climate of which suited his wife, day by day, he made an offer of his hand and his while the customs tastes of the country were petortune. The marriage was performed in a cham- culiarly adapted to his temperament. Violent and ber transformed into a chapel. Guerard and an old irascible ; he was but ill fitted for the polished commander, a friend of Madame de Vergnes, were manners of city life; careful not to wrong another, the watnesses, and a nonjuring priest blessed their he would unwillingly have resigned to the law the VOWS.

"Here," said the spouse to the young girl, as he was an implacable enemy, and this feature of they left the altar, "the times in which we live permit me to offer you neither jewels nor rich him to the Sicilians. Still fund of his wife, but young bride : take this engraved agate, it is not of the passed long days in hun ing. great value, and was a gift to me from my mether I cannot ask you to wear it, it is too heavy and massive; but ever preserve it; conceal it in the casket Not a day went by that he did not pass an hour or in which you keep your most precious jewels, and two with little Augustine; he disputed with Cataso long as you love me let the two agates never be nea, the Sicilian servant, for the pleasure of supseparated.3

Mademoi elle de Vergnes was named Agathe, half French, half Italian; he dandled her upon his and as he made this poor pun, the Marquis gave knees, and returned home only when Augustine his wife a beautiful antique agate, upon which was had fallen asleep and could no longer reply to his engraved in relief a cupid with his tinger raised in arch mystery.

Possesing, instead of & minishing M. de Fosseret's love, only augmented it; he would have found the sun so scorching and the game so rare, been perfectly happy, he said, but for his wife's coldness. A year passed in repose and solitade. and he retook the toad to his villa: before enter-After the larse of this time, two events occurred to trouble the tranquility of the young pair. A letter from the Chevalier de Bapaume trought ill-tid- The Chevalier was absent, and Catanes, the Siciliogs.

"My friend," wrote the emigrant to the Mar-I quis, "since I have inhabited a little villa in the tine in the inner court of which we have spoken. letters. neighborhood of Messina, amid the calmness and The child was lying upon the ground at the edge the happiness which I here enjoy, I have a hund- | of the basin, and was plunging her little arms into red times regretted that I was deprived of your so- the water, apparently in order to find some object c.ety. and that you were in France, surrounded by which she had lost, numerous perils. Now that dea h has robbed me of my wife, it is for my own sake that I grieve .--Ah, why can I not clasp your hand and hear your | ter, imprudent child. voice, which alone would somewhat southe my He ran towards her and raised her. Augustine

has just reached her fourth year, augments my an silence.

gave promise of perfect beauty. The Marquis lav ished his carresses upon this child, and remarked to the father that, however unhappy the premature And are you sure that they live there !" he said loss of Madame de Bapaume might have rendered

> grief. The Cheval er cast his eyes to the ground, and clasped Augustine to his arms.

leaps a fountain ; around this basin are ranged di-These few words were enough for the Marquis; yans, and it is here that the indepent Sicilians mass

"Augustine," said the Marquis in alarm, " what

are you doing there ? You will fall into the we-

inlaid with rosewood, with a border of bronze, composed all its furniture. Augustine advanced owards the secretary; the key, which the Chevalier de Banaume had dropped that very morning upon the stairs, upon leaving the anartment. was

still in the lock. The child had only to pull the kindly welcomed, and he learned from Madame since the day of their separation. The Marquis key towards her to open a drawer which she point " It is here that papa keeps the ring."

The Marquis hurried towards the drawer, and ound it filled with letter, the hand-writing of which he at once recognized by the superscription. They were letters from the Marchioness. He seized them and thrust them into his pocket; he kep the ring, locked, the drawer, the key of which he also retained. Then, by a method of reasoning which could only deceive a child of four and a half years of age, he made his god-daughter comprehend that, in order that her father might suspec nothing, it was necessary for him to take away the key, and that, above all, she must not open her lips upon what had passed. The child promised office of avenging his injuries; a devoted friend,

obedience; but as the ring was a plaything in which she took delight, she wished to have it reresemblance with the people around him attached stored to her. The Marquis, to quiet her, gave her Tobes, nothing, indeed, which is usually given to a without resources in himselt to wile away the time a ruby which he usually wore ; and now, as anxions not to be seen by Catanea as his god daughter had been a moment pefore, he took Augustin

To the morning he started with the Chevalier.and in his arms, sofily descended the stairs, placed the returned in the evening, both, loaded with game. child in the court where he had found her. and then seized his fowling pice, he left the house unobserved, after having ouce more admonished the plying her wants; he listened to the childs prattle. child to keep silence.

Too deeply agitated to return home, he entered patch which led to a thicket, where he was in the inhabit of reposing, and where a few clumps of rees sheltered him from the rave of the suncaresses. Soon the Chevalier grew wearied of When here, he cast himself upon the parched these long hunting excursions, and left the Marquis

ground, and wept bitterly. The loss of his rank. to enjoy them alone. One day, M. de Fosseret he overturning of society, exiled far from his country, all these had been indifferent to him, and that he resolved to return home earlier than usual, had seemed to him as natural accidents. But he was attached to two persons; to the one for love; ing his house he wished to see little Augustine, to the other from friendship, and he held in his and he stole softly into the house of his friend .hands the proof of the perfidy of these two objects of his affection. He at last dried his tears, leaned ian servant, was asleep upon the mattin in the vestibule. After some search he discovered Augushis back against a tree and read the Marchropess's

They contained the history of a woman who, in a moment of penury and wreichedness, espouses a man whom she does not love. Madame Agathe de Posseret expatiated at length upon her reasons for not loving her husband. She declared, that from the moment when she had seen the Chevalier cal question why she did not enter into the holv new feeling awoke within her tosom. It was a state of matrimony, said: Why, by waiting, I may

"Why, the key of the drawer where papa keeps avenge-myself. Can I count upon you, Guerard!" | en or twenty times a day. "Always, my lord Marquis." " Reflect well, Guerard," added M. de Fosseret. He suffered Augustina to lead him to the sleepdrawing a poignard from beneath his coat. "I ing anartment of the Chevalier de Bapatme. It

this mysterious passage.

was a Sicilian chamber; a small bed covered with shall show no mercy !! "Let us go sir." With these words both entered the unknown assage.

adjacent : it was not difficult to divine the

CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK. dregs have all gone towards the cork, they are dis-

chaged by what is called "disgorging." The bottle is lifted caretully from the rack, with the neck down-the string is cat, the cork flies, and with it dregs. The skill of the workman is in letting all the sediment escaped, and as little as possible to

the wine, and it is surprising how accurately he performs this operation. Another cork is ready the instant the bottle is turned up, and as soon as the loss has been supplied by clear wine, the bottle is again placed in the rack. This process is repeated until no more sediment remains, and the wine is then fit for market."

The manufacture of spurious champaigne is spee dy and easy enough. To make it, they take the poorest Chablis, worth but five or six cents a botile, sweeten and refine it, and then pass it through an apparatus which charges it with carbonic acid gas, and in fifteen minutes it is ready for market. This stuff is bought in Boston, New York and Albany, where fashionable people and spendthrifts swallow it at the rate of two dollars a bottle. In England, a great deal is made from gooseberries, and the stalks of rhuberb. An immense quantity is made from cider in this country, particularly at Newark, New Jersey; and; nine out of ten who

drink it cannot tell it from the real. As it takes just as much money to buy it, as it will make a a man more drunk and stupid, and give him a worse headache than the French, we dou't know

why it is not worth quite as much. PRINTER's ERROR,- A rather green village edito

up country, was very desirous of gaining the good graces of the new minister; and in describing his first entrance into the church, wrote, "he is a most venerable sample of antiquity." But to his astonishment and the amazement of all the inhabitants it came out the next morning in types: "He is : most venerable sample of inquity."

A FEW THINGS TO AVOID .- A bottle of wine at public dinner. A short cut when you are in a hurry. Walking between two umbrellas on a pouring wet day. "Just another glass before you go." Going into a church without a shilling. Being the mediator of a quarrel between a man and his wife

Bowing to a lady from the top of an omnibus .--And lastly, taking a new hat to an evening party. OF A maiden lady of fort; in reply to an ironi-

ly of the affection which the Chevalier had felt for to live with him."

of time in opening and shutting-an item of no my world seemed gone; still in my agony I listen-"And now," said the Marquis, "I am about to small consequence when one is to pass some doz- ed, for there was a voice in my soul, like the voice

> are kept on green, succulent food, they require a though the tear lay on my check, there was a smile regular and liberal supply of salt. So, also, when also. Since this voice has been heard amid the docattle; are first turned to pasture in the spring, they tics of every day-methinks it says continually. require salting more frequently than in the latter part of the season when the herbarre is less succu

> Sent and fresh. It is often the case that animals aken from dry food, and supplied exclusively with green fermentable herbage, are greatly debilitated by "scours." Salt, in due quantity, is a certain pre- 000 of bottles. A deal of skill and labor and rerentitive of this malady. On first going to grass, cows should be continued for a week or so, and then not stopped suddenly, but gradually.

> Good ANIMALS .- Never keep a poor or mal-form ed animal of any kind. It is better to kill or give away such, than incur the expense of keeping | cask till March or April, when it is bottled. The them, and the risk of having their peculiar deformities communicated to the rest of your stock. The layers, so that those which burst, some 12 per cent. judicious Culley, has truly remarked that, "of all can be taken out. At the end of two or three mimals of whatever kind, those with the smalle-t and clearest bones are generally the best propor- neck downwards, and the dregs gradually sink into tioned, and covered with the best and finest grained meat ; they are the hardiest, healthiest, and best | bottle three or four times a day, and placing it feeders, able to bear the most fatigue, when living, and worth the most per pound when dead."

Goon Tools .- In providing yourself with farming implements, always endeavor to obtain the best. It is bad policy to select a poor or imperfect instrument, simply because you can get cheap. Your ten cent pen knives and shilling razors are the dearest in the end, every one will admit, and the same remark applies, with equal correciness, to cheap acythes, axes, shovels, spades, plows, hoes, &c. &c.

RUTA BAGA FOR HORSES.-The horse, when fed on these valuable roots, furnishes his own root cutter. All that is necessary to enable him to perform upon them the processes of mastication, de-gluinion and digestion, is to place them in the manses of mastication, deger before him. The largest and finest roots soon disappear, especially after the animal has had a little experience in " working then up."

CHANGING THE BEARING YEAR OF APPLE TREES. soms from a Baldwin apple tree in the Spring of cle, this boy was one or the other. He was his own its bearing year changed the fruitful year to the fol- grandtather 1 This was the case with a boy at school lowing season. The unfruitful seasons have be- at Norwhich.-Hood's Magazine. come bearing years, and vice versa.

THE FROIT TRADE .- The Patent Office Report for 1847, states that the quantity of apples shipped from Oneida county, N. Y., (chiefly from four townships.) was ten thousand in 1845, seven or eight thousand in 1846; and eighteen thousand in

1847. The most productive orchard, known as the virgin heart that she offered to M. de Bapaume; get one of the best of husbands; and if I get a bad Goodsell orchard; containing about six acres, yieldsorrow! Your little god daughter, Augustine, who placed her wet finger upon her lips in token of it was a first love. Then she complained languid- one, I shall have reason to rejoice that I havn't long ed in 1845 more than one thousand barrels, which sold for over a thousand dollars.

A PROOF THAT & MAN CAN BE HIS OWN GRAND-FATHER.-There was a widow and her daughterinlaw, and a man and his son. The widow married the son, and the daughter the old gentleman. The widow was therefore mother to her husband's father, and consequently grandmother to her own husband. They had a son, to whom she was -R. Manning, of Salem, by cutting off all the blos- great-grandmother : now, as the soc of a great-un-

> ADVICE TO THE LADERS, -Always dress as nestly and as plainly as possible-let Flora be your jeweller, and a rose bud the only gem about you,-This covering yourself with gew-gaws, like for cattle, only indcates that you are intended, like them, for the market.

chief power of wealth is to supply wants. In nintynine cases out of a hundred it creates more wants than it supplies.

He is a great simpleton who imagins that the