

# THE BRADFORD REPORTER.

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## TOWANDA:

Saturday Morning, March 20, 1852.

### Selected Poetry.

#### (From the National Era.) THE PEACE OF EUROPE.

BY J. G. WHITTIER.

Great peace in Europe! Order reigns  
From Tiber's hills to Danube plains!  
So say her kings and priests, so say  
The lying prophets of our day.

Go lay to earth a listening ear!  
The tramp of measured marches hear.  
The rattling of the cannon's wheel,  
The shouting of the soldier's yell,  
The quick-cared spy in hot and hail,  
From Polar sea to tropic gale,  
The drying groans of exiled men,  
The wailing of the galley's chains,  
The scaffold smoking with its stains,  
Order—the bush of budding slaves!  
Peace—the hues of dancing-veils and graves!

Oh Fisher! with thy world-wide net  
And seines in every water set,  
Whose fabled keys of heaven and hell  
Both hard the pirate's prison cell,  
And open wide the banquet hall  
Where kings and priests hold carnival!  
Weak vessel triced in royal guise,  
Boy Kaiser with thy lip of lies;  
Dese gambler by Napoleon's crown,  
Banished on his dead and down!  
These barbon Neapolitan,  
Crowned scoundal, foathful of God and man;  
And thou, fell spider of the North!  
Stretching thy giant feelers forth,  
Within whose web the freedom dies  
Of nations, eaten up like flies,  
Speak Prince and Kaiser, Priest and Czar,  
If this be Peace, pray what is War!

White Angel of the Lord! unmet  
Thou art accused for thy pure feet,  
Never in Slavery's desert fens,  
The fountain of thy charmed robes,  
No tyrant's hand thy chaplet weaves  
Of lies and of olive-leaves,  
Not with the wicked shall thou dwell,  
Thus saith the Eternal Oracle:  
Thy home is with the pure and free,  
Stern herald of thy better day,  
Before thee, to prepare thy way,  
The Baptist Shade of Liberty,  
Gray, scar'd, and hairy head, must press  
With bleeding feet the wilderness!  
Oh! that thy voice might pierce the ear  
Of princes, trembling while they hear  
A cry as of the Hebrew seer!  
Repeat: God's KINGDOM DRAWETH NEAR!

### Malaga Raisins—How Prepared.

The editor of the Rochester Advertiser, while American Consul at Tangiers, made an excursion through the south of Spain, and in the course of his journey passed through the country in the vicinity of Malaga, where the most delicious raisins are grown. He thus describes the very simple manner in which the choicest raisins are prepared—

You have often partaken of the Malaga raisins, the most delicious of all preserved fruits, and so have our countrymen; but every one may not know how they are prepared. The process is the most simple imaginable. As soon as the grapes begin to ripen, the vine-dressers pass through the vineyard and cut the clusters off from the vines, and leave them on the naked ground, turning them over daily until the heat of the sun and the warmth of the earth upon which they lie, have baked and dried them when they are gathered up, put into boxes and are ready for use. This is all the wonder and mystery there is in preparing this delicious fruit. To my inquiry why they did not place leaves or some clean dry substance of the kind upon the ground, for the fruit to lie upon, I was told that the naked ground was much better, that, in fact, the fine flavor of the fruit was dependent more upon the warmth of the earth than the mere external heat of the sun. Care had to be taken, however, that the fruit does not get wet while undergoing this process. But as it seldom rains during the summer or vintage in this country, it is very rarely that the fruit has to be taken up before dried.

The vintage, or season for gathering the fruit, commences the middle of August. Now—in April vine-dressers are busily engaged hoeing, digging, and hilling them up, very much as the farmers in the States do their corn, potatoes, &c. They use for the purpose hoes somewhat resembling a pickaxe, excepting that the outside has three long prongs with which they loosen the earth very effectively. The soil generally resembles a light sandy loam, and does not appear capable of producing scarcely any vegetation. But the grape and olive, you know, will flourish where almost any other vegetable will starve and perish. In all that part of the South of Spain through which I traveled, from Cadix to Malaga, Granada, &c., this same barren, sterile appearance of soil is apparent upon mountains and uplands. The general surface of the country is not merely undulating, but mountainous to a far greater degree, than I had any idea. I do not believe that these arid hills and mountainous ridges comprise nine-tenths of the land in the province of Andalusia, and that the fertile spots—the vegas or valleys—constitute only one-tenth. But these latter are the gardens of Spain.

**Attar of Roses—How it is Made.**—The roses of Chios, on the river Ganges, are cultivated in enormous fields of hundreds of acres. The delightful odor from these fields can be smelled at 7 miles distance on the river. The valuable article of commerce known as the attar of roses is made there in the following manner:—On 40 pounds of roses are poured 50 pounds of water, and they are then distilled over a slow fire, and 30 pounds of rose water obtained. This rose water is then poured over 40 pounds of fresh roses, and from that is distilled 20 pounds of rose water; this is then exposed to the sun at night, and in the morning a small quantity of oil is found on the surface. From 80 pounds of roses, about 200,000 in number, of the smallest an ounce and a half oil is obtained; and even at Ghazipur, it costs 40 rupees (\$20) an ounce.

### Sediment of Rivers—Curious Facts.

An interesting paper from Baron Humboldt, upon the Mississippi River, has been read at the Academy of Sciences of Paris. It is entitled, "A Notice upon the Solid Portions and Microscopic Living Forms of the Matter floating with the water of the Mississippi."—The extract from it is a few curious details. At Memphis, the river rolls away at the rate of 12,700,000,222,781 cubic feet a year. The 5500-ft port, or 4,600,000,000 feet of this volume is mud. In this mud are found 62 different kinds of microscopic creatures, 47 polygastrics, 37 polylobulars, 2 polythames, and several unformed species. A comparison of the Mississippi with the Ganges and the Nile gives the following results:—The Ganges, when its waters are high, flows at the rate of 200,000 cubic feet a second; the Mississippi, 437,711 cubic feet a second; Nile, 177,137 cubic feet a second. So that the volume of the Mississippi is nearly as large as that of the Ganges at high water, and two and a half times as large as that of the Nile.

The proportions of solid matter contained in the rivers are as follows:—In the Ganges, 256 cubic in a second; in the Mississippi, 147 cubic feet in a second; in the Nile, 131 cubic feet in a second. So that the Mississippi is by far the purest river of the three. Finally, organic life enters in the turbid portions of the rivers in the following portions:—In the Ganges, animal microscopic life forms one third to one-fourth of the mud—giving from 139 to 187 cubic feet of animalcules in a second. In the Nile, it forms from one-twentieth to one-thirtieth, giving from six to thirteen cubic feet of worms in a second. In the Mississippi, it forms from one-fiftieth to a thirty-third, giving the Fishers of Waters from two to four cubic feet of animated mud, which it rolls by Memphis, every second of its life.

It has been noticed for the last twenty years that the climate of the temperate zone is gradually becoming more equable, and that of the late the extremes of heat and cold in winter and summer are decidedly less severe. A circumstance somewhat corroborative of this theory is this: Earthquakes are coming North. We are being treated to an acquaintance with some of the monopolies of the torrid zone. They have felt a serious shock at Bordeaux, where never, in memory of man, was one ever felt before. It lasted eight seconds and did a remarkable deal of work, considering the time it had to do it. It began with an explosion and finished with three oscillations from South to North. Pictures trembling upon the walls; monuments falling from shelves and broke; the glass windows of the churches shivered into splinters; clocks that were going were stopped and others that had stopped were set going. It was two o'clock at night, and the horizon was a lurid red, as if the last rays of a conflagration was still lingering in the atmosphere. In the surrounding country, the cattle were as frightened as the men, and uttered low murmurs and complaints.

**GETTING THE MITTEN.**—Most young men are acquainted with this very familiar expression, and that too by sad experience. Now we know that this nothing of "getting the mitten" is by no means as agreeable as it is cracked up to be, and it produces no very pleasant sensation in the mind of the ardent lover. When in answer to the anxious "Miss, will you accept of my company," she says half good humoredly, I shan't, none but those who have been similarly situated, can form any conjecture of that peculiar sensation, which it naturally creates. The victim feels—oh dear! he feels all over. He would gladly change places with a turtle or a bull frog, for then he might find some friendly hiding place where with to conceal his devoted head. The soul seems for a moment, to secrete itself somewhere between the torrid zones; and the heart, that but a few moments before bounded like the deer of the forest, is now endeavoring to hide its blushing face between the liver and the kidneys. However, if he is a man of sound sense he will attach no blame to the fair one who has thus repulsed and thwarted his design, but will a few moments perturbation of mind, he will come to the natural conclusion that if she don't want to go home with him he certainly cares nothing about her company. And furthermore, as it commonly takes two to make a bargain, and as the man generally makes a proposition, we think it perfectly just that she exercise her own liberty and choice in all such matters.

**VULGARITY.**—We would guard the young against the use of every word that is not perfectly proper. Use no profane expressions—alude to no sentence that would put the blush to the most sensitive.—You know not the tendency of habitually using indecent and profane language. It may never be obliterated from your hearts. When you grow up you will find at tongue's end, some expressions which you would not use for any money.—It was one you learned when quite young. By being careless you will save yourself a great deal of trouble and mortification and sorrow. Good men have taken sick and become delirious. In these moments they have used the most vile and indecent language imaginable. When informed of it after a restoration to health, they had no idea of the pain they had given their friends, and stated they had learned and repeated these expressions in childhood, and though years had passed since they had spoken a bad word, the earliest impressions had been indelibly stamped upon the heart. Think of this who are tempted to use improper language, and never disgrace yourselves.

**A POOR FRIEND.**—A worthy but poor minister, writes a friend from the country, "I requested a loan of fifty dollars from the cashier of our bank, and in the hope requesting the favor, the cashier bad word, the earliest impressions had been indelibly stamped upon the heart. Think of this who are tempted to use improper language, and never disgrace yourselves.

### KIDD THE PIRATE.

In Old Times, just after the territory of the New Netherlands had been wrested from the hands of the High Mightinesses the Lords States General of Holland, by Charles the Second, and while it was as yet in an unquiet state, the province was a favorite resort of adventurers of all kinds, and particularly of buccaners. These were piratical rovers of the deep, who made work in times of peace among the Spanish settlements and Spanish merchant ships. They took advantage of the easy access to the harbor of the Manhattan, and of the laxity of the scarcely organized government, to make it a kind of rendezvous, where they might dispose of their ill-gotten spoils, and concert new depredations. Crews of these desperadoes, the ruffians of every country and clime, might be seen swaggering in open day, about the streets of the burgh; elbowing its quiet Mythenes; trafficking away their rich outlandish plunder, at half price, to the free merchant, and then squandering their gains in taverns; drinking gambling, singing, shouting; and astounding the neighborhood with sudden brawl and ruffian revelry.

At length the indignation of government was aroused, and it was determined to ferret out this vermin brood from the colonies. Great consternation took place among the pirates on finding justice in pursuit of them, and their old haunts turned to places of peril. They secreted their money and jewels in lonely out of the way places; buried them about the wild shores of the rivers and sea coast, and dispersed themselves over the face of the country.

Among the agents employed to hunt them by sea was the renowned Captain Kidd. He had long been a hardy adventurer, a kind of equivocal borderer, half trader, half smuggler, with a tolerable dash of the pickaroon. He had traded for some time among the pirates, lurking about the sea, in a little raskit, mosquito fly vessel, prying into all kinds of odd places, as busy as a Mother Cary's chickens in a gale of wind.

This non-descript personage was pitched upon by government as the very man to command a vessel fitted out to cruise against the pirates, since he knew all their haunts and lurking places—acting upon the shrewd old maxim of "setting a rogue to catch a rogue." Kidd accordingly sailed from New York in the Adventurer galley, gallantly armed and duly commissioned, and steered his course to the Madagascars, to Madagascar, and cruised at the entrance of the Red Sea. Instead, however, of making way upon the pirates, he returned pirate himself—captured friend or foe—enriched himself with the spoils of a wealthy Indian, manned by Moore, though commanded by an Englishman; and having disposed of his prize, had the hardihood to return to Boston, laden with his wealth, with a crew of his comrades at his heels.

His fame had preceded him: The alarm was given of the re-appearance of this corsair of the ocean. Measures were taken for his arrest; but he had time, it is said, to bury the greater part of his treasures. He even attempted to draw his sword and defend himself when arrested; but was secured and thrown into prison, with several of his followers. They were carried to England, in a brig, where they were tried, condemned, and hanged at Execution Dock. Kidd died hard, for the rope with which he was first tied up broke with his weight, and he tumbled to the ground; and by a second time, and effectually; from whence arose the story of his having been twice hung.

Such is the main outline of Kidd's history; but it has given birth to an innumerable progeny of traditions. The circumstance of his having buried great treasures of gold and jewels after retreating from his cruising sea the brains of all the good people along the coast in a ferment. There were rumors on rumors of great sums found here and there; sometimes in one part of the country, sometimes in another; of trees and rocks bearing mysterious marks, doubtless indicating the spots where treasures lay hidden; of coins found with Moorish characters, the plunder of Kidd's eastern prize; but which the common people took for diabolical magic inscriptions.

Some reported the spoils to have been buried in solitary unpeopled places, about Plymouth and Cape Cod. Many other parts of the eastern coast, also, and various places in Long Island Sound, have been gilded by these rumors, and have been ransacked by adventurous money-diggers.

**SNIPER CLUB.**—Von Deppeler.—At about three years ago, says Mr. S. W. Jewell, in a recent communication to a Boston paper, "a daughter of the Hon. Daniel Baldwin of Montpelier, Vt. became very deaf in both ears. In conversation it was quite difficult to make her hear, and she continued in this wretched state until about eighteen years of age; when an Indian doctor came to see her, who told the mother, Mrs. B. that the oil of onion and tobacco, would cure her, if prepared as follows: Divide an onion, and from the center take out a piece the size of a common walnut; fill this cavity with a fresh quantity of tobacco, and bind the onion together in its usual shape; roast it then trim off the outer part until you come to that portion slightly colored or penetrated by the tobacco; slash up the substance of the tobacco; put it in a gill. Three drops of this oil, Mrs. B. informed me, she dropped into the ear after the daughter had retired to bed, which immediately gave her considerable pain, which lasted for some time. Before retiring to bed, ever, her hearing was so extremely delicate and sensitive, that she suffered by the sound and noise of conversation. This she soon overcame, and for more than three years past her hearing has been entirely restored, to the great joy of her parents and friends. Having been acquainted with the family for many years, the case is so gratifying that I cannot in justice to the afflicted, withhold from them this simple and effectual remedy."—*Know.*

### The Battle of Bennington.

In August, A. D. 1777, when General Burgoyne came down from the Northward with a mighty army and in great wrath, he sent Col. Baum with a strong detachment, to desolate the country eastward, and to enrich themselves with the spoil. Bennington was particularly marked as an object of their vengeance; accordingly Col. Baum took post with his front on an advantageous height seven miles west of the town, where he fortified strongly, his rear being seven miles back. The inhabitants of Bennington were much alarmed; the militia below had been sent for, but few had yet arrived; however, they formed a line between the town and the enemy, within about three miles of them, and by some means got intelligence of the day fixed upon to destroy the town. The inhabitants were filled with consternation, and aroused to the greatest caution and exertion. A council was held, and it was determined not to wait the enemy's approach, but to go out and attack them in their strong hold. Every male able to bear arms went forth to the battle. The women and children were paraded along the main street, with the carts and wagons loaded with their furniture and effects, they waited for the action, ready to move on in case the enemy prevailed. Thus matters were disposed, when the important day arose which was to decide the fate of Bennington. General Stark and the officers with him, considering everything at risk upon the exertions of their little band of invincible, as they afterwards proved, made such judicious arrangements, and such an unexpected and spirited attack upon the enemy in their works, that they at once, by the crowing aid of suspicious heaven, forced them from their lines and redoubts, killed and captured nearly the whole of their party. The inhabitants heard the attack, and waited to know the issue with a distressing anxiety, not to be conceived, much less expressed. The firing ceased; and, lo! a courier rode in sight, all in foam! and, as he approached, he flung his hat into the air, and announcing to the trembling multitude the joyful tidings of success and victory!—"The day is ours! the enemy are vanquished, and you are all safe!" Very soon after their eyes were gratified with seeing the intended authors of their destruction, led captive through the streets, and secured under guard in their meeting house. Nothing was now said or heard, scarcely, but ejaculations of praise to God for their deliverance, and mutual congratulations of each other.

But they had scarcely enjoyed the tidings before their hopes were all blasted by prospects of the deepest desolation. Crowding from every quarter, in quick succession, entered in upon them. The action to the northward is renewed! An express arrives with an account that a strong reinforcement had engaged Col. Herrick, and that he was forced to flee before them. At the same time a patrol returned from the southward with intelligence that a party of the enemy, consisting of a thousand men, were upon the town from that quarter. At the same time the prisoners made an insurrection in the meeting-house! What a sad reverse of fortune! from the most flattering prospects, at once reduced to a situation beset with ill, and environed round with danger and with darkness, without a gleam of hope left. But Ho, who turneth the day into night, and night into day, for mortals, did not forsake them.—The grand day of the battle occurred, soon reduced, the insurgents to order. A second patrol from the southward contradicted the report of the former. Col. Warner fortunately came up to the assistance of Col. Herrick, in an advantageous situation. They engaged and vanquished the enemy, a second time. Thus were their fears again dispelled, and their desponding spirits revived to joy and to praise. And now they had leisure to attend to the killed and wounded.

A good old gentleman, who had two sons in the field, whose furrowed cheeks and silver locks added venerableness to his hoary brow, being told that he was unfortunate in one of his sons, replied, "What! has he misbehaved? did he desert his post or shrink from the charge?" "No, Sir," said the informant, worse than that—he is among the slain! he fell contending mightily in the cause!" "Then I am satisfied," replied the venerable sire, bringing him in and lay him before me; that at least I may behold and survey the darling of my soul.—Upon which the corpse was brought in and laid before him. He then calls for a bowl of water and a napkin, and with his own hands washes the gore from his son's corpse, and, wiping his dripping wounds, with a complacency, as he himself expressed, which betrays he had never felt or experienced.

"How beautiful is death, when earned by virtue! how precious the blood which is shed for one's country! how triumphant to fall, when by falling we rise to conquest, honor and immortality!"

Many Americans never want of heroes to imitate as bright an example, and to become rivals for such distinguished glory—to stand forth in the hour of her distress, and nobly vindicate her cause and avenge her wrongs!

A coobler at Leyden, who used to attend the public disputations held at the Academy, was once asked if he understood Latin. "No," replied the mechanic; "but I know who is strong in the argument." "How?" replied his friend. "Why by seeing who is angry first!"

"Do you want any thing more?" said a Hoosier, after exhauiting his fluency on the great necessity of a sock. "Yes," replied a farmer. "I want a sock at it as bottles sticking out of your coat tail pocket!"

An old maid was heard to exclaim while sitting at her toilet the other day. "I can bear adversity and equanimity hardship, and without the change of little fortune, but O, to live and drop and with die like a single pine; I can't endure to have what's mine, to be divided among a multitude of heirs."—*Poetry.*

Poetry says: If five yards and a half makes a pole, what is the length of a Hungarian?

### Being It "Handsome."

A few evenings since, says the Boston Post, the passenger train on the railroad arrived at a small village and stopping at the depot, a lovely couple got out and inquired the way to the minister's. On reaching the house John made known his errand, which was no other than to have the rite of holy wedlock performed. The reverend gentleman was just leaving to perform a service of another kind, and suggested that the parties should wait his return. But John was in a hurry, and the minister thinking he could make a short case of it, consented to carry; but the bridegroom was not quite ready. He went to the platform, and said he, addressing the minister—

"Spoke you just help me in with it?"  
On getting it into the house he added—  
"Just help me up stairs with it; Elizabeth wants to dress." This was also done. "And now," said he in a young lady present as he descended, "spoke you just go up stairs and help Elizabeth dress."  
"Surely such a request should not be denied. The lady was dressed, and her toilet duly made; as she was about to descend she betought herself that John's wedding 'rig' was in her trunk, and she would thank the young lady if she would take it into John's room and call him to get ready."  
The rig was accordingly taken into an adjoining chamber, and the bridegroom showed where he might make ready. This occupied time. But at length the parties descended, and taking their stations, the service was about to commence. At this instant John fell off to a distant part of the room, where the young lady was sitting, and laid to—  
"Come now, spoke you just sit up and stand up here of Elizabeth, it will make her feel better."  
The lady assented. The two were soon made one flesh, and the clergyman left. It was expected of course, that the happy couple would take the later train and proceed on their way that night. But all hurry was now over. The parties seated themselves and seemed at home. At length John springing a piano, said to the young lady, still in the room—  
"Come now, spoke you give us a tune on this thing there."  
The lady complied; it was a sentimental song, and the bridegroom was in raptures.

"Never heard such a right down good thing in all my life; and now spoke you go right through it again!"  
It was repeated; about this time the car whistle announced the approach of the train. They were informed; but John said he had no thought of going from such a comfortable good place that night.—They stayed; in the morning they took the early train, and just as they were leaving, the generous and grateful bridegroom slipped a silver dollar into the hand of the clergyman, his eyes opening and glistening like the rising sun.  
"There, said he, take that, I'm going up to—I've a brother there; he's going to be married, I'll send him right down here, for you do the thing so handsome."

**INDIAN MODE OF HUNTING WILD BEES.**—The Canadians adopt an ingenious plan for discovering the trees that are stored with honey. They collect a number of old flowers in the forest, and confine them in a very small portion of which is a honey comb, and if the lid is a square of glass, large enough to admit the light into every part.  
When the bees seem satiated with honey, two or three are allowed to escape; and the direction which they take is attentively watched, until they become lost in the distance. The hunter then proceeds towards the spot where they disappear, and liberating one or two more of the little captives, he also marks their course.  
This process is repeated until the other bees, instead of following the same direction as their predecessors, take the direct opposite course, by which the hunter is convinced that he has overleapt the object of his pursuit.

It is a well-known fact that if you take a bee from a flower situated at any given distance south of the tree to which the bee belongs, and carry it in the closest confinement to an equal distance on the north side of the tree, he when liberated, fly in a circle for a moment, and then make his course direct for his sweet home, without deviating in the least to the right hand or left.

Thus the hunter is very soon able to detect the tree which contains the honey; then by placing on a heated brick a piece of honeycomb, the odor, when mingling, is so strong and alluring as to entice the bees to come down from their citadel.  
When the tree is cut down, the quantity of honey found in its excavated trunk seldom fails to compensate the hunter for his perseverance.

**THE DART OF INFANTRY.**—As the infant begins to discriminate between the objects around, it soon discovers one circumstance (but ever smiles upon it with peculiar benignity. When it wakes from its sleep, there is a watchful form ever bent over its cradle. It is startled by some unvarying dream, a guardian angel seems ever ready to soothe its fears. It cold, that ministering spirit brings its warmth; if hungry, she feeds; if in pain, she relieves it; if happy she caresses it. In joy or sorrow, in weal or woe, she is the first object of its thoughts. Her presence is its heaven. The mother is the deity of infancy.

"Wealth, honor, and favor, may come upon a man by chance; nay, they may be cast upon him without his much as looking after them; but virtue is the work of industry and labor; and certainly it is worth the while to purchase that good which brings all other with it."  
"There be a class of human beings on earth who may be properly denominated 'low'—the class of the 'low' without earnings, who continue without producing, who live upon the earnings of their fathers or relatives, but who bring nothing in for themselves.

### The Chinese Tea Crop.

Little was known respecting China till within the present century, and most of the knowledge which we now possess has been obtained within the last fifteen years. As foreign intercourse becomes more frequent and unrestricted with this country, we shall undoubtedly become better and better acquainted with its history and the character of its inhabitants. The recent settlements and great increase of trade on our Pacific shores will open a more direct communication with China and render whatever concerns that people far more interesting and important to America. The antiquity of that nation, tracing its history by a direct series of events back into the ages of fable; its vast extent of territory and resources; its literature and its arts; its government and its immense population, estimated at upwards of 200,000,000 constitute objects of extraordinary interest. Passing these topics, the N. Y. Farmer and Mechanic glances at a subject vitally interesting to a country on the eve of banishing from its borders the evils of intemperance—*we* have the Tea Crop.

The earliest knowledge we have of the Tea, who, or Tea-ree as calculated in China, is somewhere about 350 years after the Christian era. Its botanical affinities relate it to the Camellia, and it grows equally in mountainous and level district but is cultivated to most advantage in a light rocky soil. It is sown by pating several seeds into a hole in nursery beds, these are then transplanted in rows four feet apart. They begin to yield leaves three years after, but the plant does not attain its full size until six or seven years. With care it thrives fifteen or twenty years, but the leaves grow hard and harsh after the seventh year. The tea shrub resembles that of the broad leaved myrtle, and a flower very like the wild rose. There are different provinces, but although it has been a matter of doubt whether the different kinds were distinct species or only varieties—it is known to be a fact that there are only two species, the green and the black. The rest are mere combinations of these two in proportions, or changes wrought by difference of soil, culture, situation and degrees of temperature, similar to our common fruit.

The black tea is grown in the maritime provinces of Fo-Kien and Canton. Green tea is grown in the provinces of Kiangnan, Kiang-si, and Che-Kiang. The annual produce of a shrub of large size is from 15 to 20 ounces, while the average yield about 6 ounces, and 1000 square yards contain from 300 to 400 plants. There are about three crops annually gathered, the first about the middle of April, which consists of the early buds, and is by far the most esteemed for its aromatic qualities and fine flavor. The most superior tea of the first picking bears the appellation of the "Flowerly Pekoe." Because the leaves are covered with a fine white down. The second crop is picked six weeks afterwards, and the third crop about the end of May or beginning of June. We have heard of four crops occasionally, but as the third crop of leaves yields little of taste strength and flavor, a fourth we apprehend is scarcely employed, and the women and children are thrown into baskets suspended from the neck, and conveyed to the drying houses.

The leaves after being gathered are carefully sorted and placed on bamboo frames, and left in the wind to soften and dry, when they are rubbed and rolled until red spots begin to appear, when they are tested by having boiled water poured over them to observe whether the leaves turn yellow.

The green tea is less highly dried than the black and on this account it is supposed, that the former, by retaining its natural juices, has a greater effect upon the nervous system. It is a vulgar error to attribute the stimulating qualities of green tea to its being dried upon copper, and this error has been refuted by the best chemists of Europe, who have analyzed it, and been unable to detect a particle of the acetate of copper. But the Chinese do adulterate tea, but it is the civilized traders that have taught them. The usual method is by mixing the first, second, and third gatherings, and passing off sticks instead of leaves. In consequence of the demand for green tea, the Hong Merchants and agents not the growers, adulterate the black by giving it a green appearance by steeping it in indigo-blue and similar poisonous ingredients. The English merchants still further deteriorate this plant by a plentiful admixture of sloe and other leaves, with di-coloring matter.

The scientific mode of proving the finer teas at Canton, is to puff a small quantity into a cap, pour on it pure spring water at the boiling point; place the cap over the cup, filling it also with boiling water to increase the heat; after a sufficient time elapsed for the leaves to unfold themselves, to examine the appearance, color, and flavor of the infusion but this test only suited to the initiated. Teas should be chosen for their agreeable flavor, brightness of color, and uniformity of leaf, for if the leaf be broken it partially destroys the flavor. When in the tea-pot they should draw of a light color, which draw dark, can not be good, and if there is much steam, there is a suspicion that they are adulterated. Tea should have clear soft water poured over it, boiling hot, and not be suffered to stand longer than necessary to abstract the aromatic qualities of the leaf. Green tea requires about fifteen minutes—black from ten to twelve. Tea when purchased should be enclosed in a canister that will carefully exclude the air.

One boasting to Aristotle of the greatness of his country—That said Aristotle, is not to be considered, but whether you deserve to be of that great country.

Mr. Jones said the defendant was a gentleman, right also you mean; but that? I mean a man that pays his bills—the first time—presented to him."