PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY AT TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., BY E. O'MEARA GOODRICH.

TOWANDA:

Balurday Morning, April 30, 1853.

a parti-color of black and white. The other was a

small brindle-exceedingly graceful in form, and

swift as the wind on foot. It was a cold hazy night

in November. The moon was about twenty days

old, and was wading direly through the haze which

was thickening for a snow storm. My old dog

awoke me by a low duli growl, at my bed side. It

was perhaps about four o'clock in the morning. At

first I paid little attention to the dogs-thinking they

might have been disturbed by some movement of

the cattle at the stable. But they at length evinced

so much anxiety—especially the larger dog, going

to the door and then returning again to my bedside

-that my interest was at last awakened into a sus-

picion that all was not right about my premises .-

The low growl of the old dog increased, and the

timid whine of the smalter one was so marked, that

I hastily sprang from bed, threw on my garments

in a hurry, took down from the hooks my rifle,

which you know had been my companion for more

than forty years, sallied from the door with my

faithful dogs, and followed their lead. They took

the course westward through the clearing, and soon

were out of sight, in the deem gloom of hemlocks

that bordered that portion of my fields. I hastened

forward until I had reached a distance of some one

hundred and fifty yards from my door, and stopped

to listen what might be the condition of things. I

had not stood long before I heard the whine of the

small dog, and his swift flight as he approached

the open ground. He cleared the fence like a bird,

and ran by me at some forty yards distance, in the

direction of the house. He had scarcely passed,

when my ear caught the sound of the older dog, as

he plied his way through the brushwood, at the ut-

most of his speed-with the confused cound of a

gang in hot pursuit. I could distinctly hear his sigh-

of distress at every jump as he approached the fence

on reaching which, while about sixty yards from

me, contrary to the habit of a dog, he cleared it at

a bound, as the white spots marked his course .-

Scarce had he' struck the ground, and recovered.

when a dark spot with a heavy sound following

filled his place, and a number of other heavy plun-

ges were heard at the same time and near the same

place—a strong signification that there was a merry

mess of pursuers. The old dog, as though he plac-

ed his last hope of life upon reaching the house, ran

hazonally across the field passing me about sixty

yardsmorth of my station, straining every sinew to

much larger than himself, closing upon him at eve-

ly jamp, so that no sooner had he cleared his tracks

and he pursued. Every instant I expected to hear

he dusky land, as the objects rushed by me in the

themselves. But confession was not deemed enough

and the restoration of gains wrongfully obtained

was proposed. To this a certain member rose, and

after considering the blackness of his past life, con-

tinued - It there is any man that I have defraud

PROGRESS IN NATURE -All the living forms on

PHILOSOPHY OF EXERCISE.-There is four good

1. Pure, fresh air arterializes the blood, and pro-

Happiness,-" Much and many" is frailer than

motes perspiration and circulation; 2. The effete

the globe originate in the reactions of the solar ra-

with fresher aspects and younger life.

reasons why exercise should be taken:

A HUNTER.

Selected Poetry.

SPRING IS COMING!

Spring is coming—Spring is coming!
With her sunshine and her showers; Heaven is ringing with the singing Of the birds in brake and bower; Bads are filling, leaves are swelling, Flowers on field and bloom on tree; O'er the earth, and air, and ocean, Nature holds her jubiles. Soft then stealing comes a feeling O'er my bosom tenderly; Sweedy I ponder, as I wander, For my musings are of thee.

Spring is coming-Spring is coming! With her mornings fresh and light, With her noons of chequered glory, Sky of blue, and clouds of white. Caim grey nightfalls, when the light falls From the star bespangled sky, While the splendor, pale and tender, Of the young moon gleams on high. Sell at mern, at noon, at even, Spring is full of joy for me. For I pender as I wander.
And my thoughts are all of thee.

Still on thee my thoughts are dwelling, Whatsoe'er thy name may be; Beautiful, beyonds words telling. Is thy presence unto me. Morning's breaking firds thee waking Wandering in the breeze's flight; Noontide's glory mantles o'er thee In a shower of sunny I ght; Davlight dying leaves thee lye g to the silvery twilight ray: Surs look bright'y on thee nightly, "Tall the coming of the day.

. crywhere and every minute Feel I near thee, levely one; the lark and in the linnet. I can hear thy j you's tone and b'ocming mark the coming Of thy teet o'er vale and hill; Ar thy presence, with Lie's essence, Makes the torest's heart to fill. or latire thee, I adore thee, re creative, thee I sing; N a I weet thee, and I greet thee the hear name of Spring!

Miscellancous.

om to W. kes-Barre True Democrat A Wolf Story.

lies sa vast amount of matter that crowds the m 3 Ta Newspaper. (indeed it is common to the feat ut prunce, and the death cry of Plato!or ophications of the day) that is neither Old Mago was at my lace--my eye traced along r amusing. I contend that nothing est, galas way into a periodical publication in dusky atmosphere. Now or never! The hairare a but what is useful and profitable-as o be welfare of the people or promois, ring and unity. Whatever illustrates if ereal are, opens up the paths of science or enrich speareds of the people with a knowledge of The richest portions of the history of any are that which the intelligent mind hungers riders s aver with avidity, is that of its intancyis ils transition from a state of nature to organize. caug as near as memory can reflect, from the This of the hero of the tale-for hero he really 715, in the early history of Susquehanna county The writer had not seen the author of the following the for some twenty years; having in his boyhood has a pet and ardent listener to the rich tales of his ca, is in hunting, in the early settlement of I had sent the blue pill through the wolt's heart. In the regions which he on the heal waters of the all my exploits, of more than forty year's hunting, Sosque anna. Ebenezer Whipple is the subject of I never performed an act in that line that gave me Us reason, who was long and well known to the such delight—such namixed gratification." its set less, who braved the primitive forest of the Susquehanta. He settled near the centre of of that soil upon which he was one of the pioneers, Syspenanna county, about as early as 1795 or '96. after having filled out and rounded off an amiable He : ad. as the witter believes, migrated from near useful and blameless life. Quiescut in pace. to O sego lake in New York, to the state of Pennstrania, having spent most of his life in the frone settlemen's of the two states. Hence he was to expert and successful hunter; with a vigorous | Vermont, some years ago, during a religious excitenelect, a kind and benevolent disposition, and a arey full of the imagery of peotry. When he enred that region of country, which is embraced teareen the line which divides New York and New Jersey from Pennsylvania, and the Susquehanna the where it enters the limits of the state, to the not not the Lackawanna, it swarmed with almost all the animals native to the continent of North ed, I shall be most happy to sit down and talk it America. Elk. panthers, bear, wolves, deer, icres, of all the various casts of that Leautiful animal, sable, beaver, o'ter, fisher, ermine, mink, wearel, muskrat and hedgehog were found in sur-Prising numbers. At the present time, they are diations with the elements of the atmosphere. It nearly all, w. h the exception of the mischievous is so many systems of constantly recurring reactions lakes, from the presence of his inveterate destroy er man. The beaver, the otter, the beautiful but TParider, and he bear are nearly extinct, on the east side of the Susquehanna.

But to my story -Mr. Whipple related as tolare, and from the fidelity of the man it can be Freily relied on -

"You know I had sold my farm on Wyalusing treek where I had first settled when I came to or liteless particles of matter accumulating in the constitution, and again planted myself more re- eystem are removed; 3. Sanlight vivifies the anthom the settlement, near Lathrop's Lakes imal economy; 4. The external exertion which is The part of the country was more infested with Partiers and wolves than any other portion. My tivity which is increasantly going on within and with was new, and surrounded with very thick and which is never suspended until death examps a cods and laurel swamps. My clearing was paralellogram, being about two hundred This waie from North to South, and five hundred, " little and few." The more complex the comfemans from East to West. My house, built of bination, the more liable to derangement and the Expected to flow from the union of the gallant Sn "The of sheep, and according to the common cus- little germ reveals, in embroyo, a forest growth as she them at night in a ward near the house, crowded and countless as that wilderness of hopes, sainty against wild beasts. I had two hunting thoughts, and desire, which cluster together in the one a large powerful cross of the bound, with craving and insatiable heart of man

We think we might safely venture on a wager that perhaps no hall-a dozen-if any-of our readers have ever seen a genuine Chinese love letter We have though. Recently in Amoy a marriage was concluded between a son of the ancient family of " Tan," and a daughter of the equally old and respectable house of " O," and the annexed productions, we are assured, are literal translations of the letters that passed on the occasion between the fathers of the young couple. Here we have the

Chinese Love Letters,

proposal of the tather of the bridgroom: "The ashamed younger brother surnamed Tan named Sn. with washed head makes obeisance and writes this letter to the greatly virtuous and humble gentleman whose surname is O, old Teacher great man, and presents it at the foot of the gallery (at this season of the year); the satin curtains are enveloped in prist, reflecting the beauty of the River and Hills, in the fields of the blue gem are planted rows of willows close together, arranging and diffusing the commencement of genial influences, and consequently adding to the good of the old

"I duly reverence your long door The guest of the Sue country descends from a good stock, the origin of the female of the Hui country likewise is so too. You have received their transforming influences resembling the great effects produced by rain, much more you my honerable uncle your good qualities are of a very rate order. I, the mean one, am ashamed of myself, just as rotten wood in the presence of aromatic herbs. I now receive your indulgence inasmuch as you have listened to the words of the match-maker and given Miss S, in marriage to the mean one's eldest son, named Kang your assenting to it is worth more to me than a thousand pieces of gold. The marriage business will be conducted according to the six rules of propriety, and I will reverently announce the busi ness to my ancestors with presents of gems and silks. I will arrange the things received in your baskets so that all who tread the threshold of my door may enjoy them. From this time forward the two surnames will be united, and I trust the nation will be a felicitous one, ann last for a hundred years, and realize the delight expense ced by the union of the two countries Chin and Chin -I hope that your honorable benevolence and con sideration will defend me unceasingly. At present es n'most tension-with a dark brown shadow. the Diagon flies in Sin Hai term, the first month, unlucky day. Light before "

On the decoction of the essential oil of modesty han they were filled by his pursuer. Deeply did he young Miss O's father looks with lavor, so he I sympathise with my faithful old dog. Every jump esponds in a state of more profoundly police huseemed to lessen the distance between the pursuer

"The younger brother surnamed O, named Tue, of the family to be related by marriage, washes lihead clean, knocks his head and bows, and writes lighted it, and commenced smoking deliberately this marriage letter in reply to the far famed and and calmly. victuous gentleman surn med Tan, the venérable "Five o'cl ck, eh !" said he. "Well, I shall teacher and great man who manages this business | have time to smoke three or four pipes, and I'll go conser us of the stake, and the intensity of the is. At this season the heart of the plumb blossom is and feed the critters? sue, responds in that peculiar sharp hissing crack, increasingly white, at the beginning of the first "Had'nt you better feed the critters fast, sir, and which almost tells its bearer of the certainty of its month it opens its petals. The eye brows of the snoke arterwards?" suggested the duti'ul Sally. spe mouls of the people with a knowledge of aim, and the deadly bedgment of its contents. The willow shoot out their green, when shaken by the 'No, smokin' clears my head and wakes me chase is at once reversed—the dark body returns wind it displays its glory and grows luxuriantly in o up," answered the deacon, who seemed not a white the deacon, who seemed not a white the pages of an American chase is at once reversed—the dark body returns wind it displays its glory and grows luxuriantly in o up," answered the deacon, who seemed not a white upon its tracks—the light follows—the pursuer be- five generations. Tis matter for congratulation comes the pursued -- a scattering flight is heard from the union of 100 years. I reverence your lofty gate. the open ground through the brushwood—the obprotes of the caref interest reach the fence, which I cky bird. The stars are bright and the strayons the huge animal eltempts, but never shall scale meet together. In every succeeding dynasty of again-he reaches the top, but Plato siezes him, fire will be held, and for many a generation offi and drags him back in the agonies of Jeath! And cal vestments will be wern (not only those of your oa comir z up. I found he had by the throat the lar- family surname will enjoy all the afore mentioned gest we't I ever saw. Night as it was, under a felicity.) more especially will you, honorable gen cloudy sky, the olject flying with the speed of the tlemen, who possess abilities great at d deep, your wind, and at the distance of more than sixty yards, manners are dignified and pure I, the footish one, am ashamed of my diminutiveness. I. for a long time, have desired your dragon powers, now you have not looked down upon me wih contempt, hat have entertained the statements of the match-The noble old hunter now sleeps in the bosom maker and agree to give Mr. Kang to be united to lalarm, "what is the matter with the clock " my despicable daughter. We all wish the girl to I on his cap of manhood. The peach flowers just perer did I know it to carry on so before." now look beau itul, the red plumb also looks giy | "Whizz! bang! bang! bang! bang "went the clock I praise your son, who is like a fairy horse who can again Moving Carriously.-The Boston Post tells a cross over through water, and is able to ride upon story concerning the doings in a certain town in the wind and waves, but my datighter is like a flood of tears," and there won't be nothing left of green window and a feeble plant, and is not worment. A large number of hard cases come to the ty of becoming the subject of verse. confessional, and pretty hard characters they gave

" Now I reverenity bow to your good words, and make use of them to display your good breeding.-Now I hope your honorable benevolence will alwars temeraber me without end. Now the drag on flies in the Sin Har term, first month, lucky day Mr. Tu makes obeisauce. May the future be prosperous "

The modesty of the old gentleman is so painful that we are almost afraid to guess what may have been the feelings of Master Tan and Miss O; but, whatever they were, they must have overcome them by this time, for the triend to whom we are Ex expanded. The noble elk was the first to that are going on. For, all things in Nature must indebted for these epistolary gems, danced at their the, the Jederson's mammoth, over the Great return, and go back again, else nothing can go for wedding a couple of months back, and was nearly ward. It is the circulus aturni motas perpetually sufficiated with drinking scalded black tea out of revolving, and perpetually renewing everything cocoa-out shell enus.

But the leuers themselves-for we have received the originals, together with the translation-are at least as remarkable for external glitter, as for internal value. Each of them is about the size of one of the Citizen's pages, and consists of a rich frame composed of something like our papier mache, inside of which is artistically folded a scroll of richly timed crimson paper studded with the golden letters that convey the words of love and torced and involuntary, equiposes the internal ac- modesty. The outer surface is likewise emblaz oned with a quantity of raised work, representing robes of honor, tails of distinction, the smallest of small shoes, peacocks' feathers, and a variety of other equally tasteful designs which are supposed io be emblematic of the vast accession to the wealth and honor of both contracting houses that may be Tan, junior, and the accomplished Miss Tu-O.

He that loveth God, most obey his command

The Bewitched Clock. BY THE OLD 'UN

About halt past eleven o'clock on Sunday night, human leg enveloped in blue broadcloth might have been seen entering Deacon Cephas Barberry's kitchen window. The leg was followed, finally by the entire person of a live Yankee, attired in his Sunday-go to-meetin' clothes. It was in short, Joe Mayweed who thus burglariously, in the dead of

night, won his way into the deacon's kitchen. Wonderhow much the old deacon made by rderin' me not to darken his doors again ?" solil- to be called a " large farmer," without understanduised the young gentleman. " Promised him I wouldn't, but didn't say nothin' about winders .--Winders is jest as good as doors, of there aint no nails to tear your trowsers onto. Wonder if Sall'il come down? the critter promised me. I'm afeard cultivated, but embraced within the boundaries of to move about here, cause I might break my shins his domain. The fact is now being spread abroad, over somethin' nuther, and wake the old tolks .-Cold enough to freeze a Polish bear here. O, here

The beauteous maid descended with a pleasant smile, a tallow candle, and a card of Locifer matches. After receiving a rapturous greeting, she made up a rousing fire in the cooking stove, and the happy couple sat down to enjoy the sweet interchange of vows and hopes. But the course of pends upon the manner in which he prepairs his true love ran no smoother in old Barberry's kitchen than it does elsewhere, and loe, who was just making up his mind to treat himself to a kiss, was startled by the voice of the deacon, her father shooting from his chamber door:

of the night for ?"

"Tell him it's most morning," whispered Joe. "I can't tell a fib," said Sally.

I'll make it a touth then," said Joe; and running to the huge, old fashioned clock that stood in the corner, he set it at five.

" Look at the clock and tell me what time it is," ried the old gentleman.

" It is five, by the clock," answered Sally, and corroborating her words the old clock struck

The lovers sat down again and resumed their conversation. Suddenly the staircase began to

Goody gracions! its father."

"The deacon! by thunder!" cried Joe, "hide me, Sall."

"Where can I hide you?" cried the distracted

"O, I know," said. "I'll squeeze into the clock case." And without another word, he concealed himself in the case, and fastened the door behind, and consequently but a small amount of manure and bloated.

The deacon was dressed, and sitting himself down by the cooking store, pulled out his pipe,

disposed to harry his en oyment.

" Burrer r r-whiz-ding! ding! ding! went

" Tormented lightning!" cried the deacon, starting up and dropping his pipe on the store, "what'n

" It's only the clock striking five !" said Sally, tremulou-ly. " Whizz! Jing! ding! Jing!" went the clock

furiously.

" Powers of marsy !" cried the deacon. " Strikin? five ! it's struck a hundred already ! '

" Deacon Barberry," cried the deacon's better half, who had havily robed herself, and now came plunging down the staircase in the wildest state of

"Goodness only knows," replied the old man, have her hair dressed and the young man to put in his been in the family these hundred years, and

" hill bust itself," cried the old lady, shedding a

6 It's bewitched !" said the deacon, who retain ed a leaven of good old New England superstition in his nature "Any how," he said, after a pause advancing resolutely towards the clock, "I'll see what's got into it."

"O, don't!' cried his daughter, affectionately seizing one of his coat-tails, while his faithful wife clung to the other. "Don't!" chorussed both the

" Let go my raiment!" shouted the old deacon. I aint afeared of the powers of darkness."

But the women would not let go; so the deacon slipped out of his coat, and while, from the andden cessation of resistance, they fell heavily to the floor, he darted forward and laid his hand upon the door of the clock case. But no human power could open it. Joe was holding inside with a death-grasp. The old deacon began to be dreadfully frightened. He gave one more tug. An unearthly yell, as of a fiend in distress, burst from the inside, and then the clock case pitched head, foremost at the dearon, fell headlong on the floor. smashed its face, and wrecked its fair proportions. The current of air extinguished the lamp-the deacon, the old lady and Sally fled up stairs and Joe Mayweed, extricating himself from the clock, et

The next day all Appletown was alive with the story of how Deacon Barderry's clock had been bewitched, and though many believed his version, discredit the whole affair, hinting that the deacon cider, and that the vagaries of the clock case existed only in a distemperate imagination.

However, the interdict being taken off, Joe was allowed to resume his courting, and won the con- when he throwed a last at his apprentice.

sent of the old people to his union with Sally, by rapairing the old clock, till it went as well as

The true System of Farming.

Trying to do too much, is a common error into which the farmer otten falls. His great eagerness in striving to be tich, is doubtless the cause of his error. He is ambitious and energetic, and form his plans on a large scale, too often, perhaps, without or considering the true elements that constitutes a real farmer. He fancies the greatness of his profession, as is too often the common estimate, to be that a large furm does not make a man either rich, contented or happy, but on the contrary, the reverse of all these, unless well tilled, when the labor is rewarded by ample crops and fair success in the various departments in which he has engaged. No farmer can realize the full benefits of his profession without adopting a thorough system of culture. His success, commensurate to his wishes, always degrounds, plants his seed, and rears his stock .-Neither of these departments, which may be considered the cardinal ones of his profession, will take care of themselves. The soil may be rich. but it needs culture His seed should be sown, but "Sally! what are you getting up in the middle it should be in due time, and always on soil well prepared and of suitable quality for the production of the crop desired. His stock must be constantly cared for-for it derives its thrift from the soil, and sends again to the soil the systemances it requires; this is not done in a loose, hap-hazard way. The farmer's care is required, and all his better judg ment must be exercised in keeping up this system of reciporal benefits that may be realized by every intelligent and industrious farmer.

Thorough cultivation and systematic attention to all parts of his business is indispensable to a good good degree of success. The very corner stone to thoroughly; nature will not be cheated, and never gives full returns to the half-way work that is pracers. It the land has been worn, the extent of that exhaustion and the food required, must be first of these requiremen's must b given, to bring out profitably employed on seventy-five acres

enstaining year after year the unnatural tax, till its board. energies are entirely exhausted and it fails to yield even a feeble crop, because i's life is worn out .-Much of the soil in Virginia and other Southern Sates is a type of this. Thousands of acres are lying entirely useless and exhausted, and will ever remain so, till the first elements of its power are resumed to it. This process is fast going on in many of the Western States. The soil is treated like an in exhaustible mine; the tillers crying give, give, give! till in a few years it will have nothing to give. The boast of the West is, large farms and large fields of grain; plow, sow, and reap, is the business of the western farmers, drawing out the very life of the soil, and sending away in the heavy experts that are constantly going on ward, without resurning to the soil the food it requires to make it productive.

The light that is being spread abroad on this subject, is begining to correct this practice to some extent, but in most instances very little is returned to the soil to keep it alive, till after several years of continual cropping, it manifests signs of exhaus ion, and ultimate barrenness. - When tillers of the soil understand their true interests, they will cultivate no more land than they can do well. Fifty acres of land for it lage, brought to a high state of cultivation, pays better than one hundred run over in the way that many do .- Jefferson Farmer.

MATRIMONY is the general allotment of mankind but not preordained all alike. The love of change in a double sense, bewitches many into it who would be gladly out of it.

Parloring and marketing, waiting and tending, fex hing and earrying, are incongruous to some un subjugated natures. Flatman, an old English poet, railed at the restraints which matrimony imposed upon a happy spirit delighting in freedom. A wedded man, in his estimation was

" Like a dog with a bottle tied close to his tail, Like a Tory in a bog, or a thief in a jail." But the refractory Flatman was conquered after a while, and quietly submitted to the hymeneal yoke, and so can every clever and fascinating Beatrice succeed in bot ling her Bane lict.

Departure Views or Lies.—The more profound our views of life, the more humble and resigned fected his escape in the same way in which he had are we. It is the weak, the unworthy, and the vain of heart, who clamor with discontent, and imagine that they have need of more wealth, more power, more success, and a higher position, to make them satisfied and happy. Everywhere, and satisfaction in hardhood than in easyhood. some, and especially Joe Mayweed, affected to in every lot, the advantages of life are commingled with its sacrifices, and all that we require is more had been trying the experiment of tasting frozen conviction and profounder sentimen's, accompan-

(C) Hera goes the," last," as a shoemaker said

The Texas Tarantula

This Texas of ours is in astonishing prolific country. . Every field stands luxuriant, crowded, so that it can scarce wave under the breeze, with corn or sugar, or wheat or cotton. Every cabin is full and overflowing, through all its doors and windows, with white-haired children. Every praririe abounds in deer, prairie hens and cattle. Every river and creek is alive with fish. The whole land is electric with lizards perpetually darting about among counting the cost. He buys a large farm, and wants the grass like the flashes of green lightning. We have too much prairie and too little forest for a great multitude or variety of birds; out in horned trogs, scorpions, tarantulas and centipedes, we beat the universe. Every body has seen horned frogs. You in proportion to the number of scres, not to say see them in jars in windows of apothecaries, you are entreated to purchase them by loafing boys on the levee at New Orleans. They have been soldered up in soda boxes, and mailed by young gentlemen in Texas, to fair ones in the Old States. The fair ones receive the neat package from the Post-office, are delighted at the prospect of a daguerrotypeperhaps jewelry-open the package early, and faint, as the frog within hops out, in excellent health moon them. A homed frog is, simply a very harmless frog, with very protentous horns. It has horns, because everything in its region-trees, shrubs, grass even, has thorns, and nature makes it in keeping with all around it. A menagerie of them would not be expensive. They are content to live upon air-and can, if desired, live, I am told, for everal months even without that.

The scorpions are precisely like those of Arabia in the shape of a lobster, exactly, only not more than three inches long. You are very apt to put one upon your face in the towel you apply thereto after washing. If you do, you will find the sting about equal to that of a wasp-nothing worse. They are less poisonous than the scorpion of the east-in fact

none except new comers dread them at all. But the tarantula! You remember the astonishing alactricity with which you sprung in the air that time you were just on the point of putting your raised foot down upon a snake coiled in your path .-You were trightened-through every fibre of your this whole system of farming, is to do what you do body. Very probably the snake was as harmless as it was beautiful. S, ring as high, be as o'terly frightened as possible, when you first avoid stepticed by vasily too many calling themselver farm- ping on a tarantula. Fifthy, leathsome, abominable and poisnous, crush it to atoms before you leave it! If you have never seen it, know henceforth that considered. When ascertained, the full measure it is an enormous spider, concentrating all the venom, and spite, and ugliness of all other spiders full returns. If the farmer has but a small stock, living. Its body is some two inches long, black

to repienish his land, it is obvious that but a small . It enjoys the possession of eight long, strong legs, farm can be supplied with it; and good judgment a red mouth, and an abundance of stiff brown hair at once dictates that to cultivate properly a large all over itself. When standing, covers an area of farm, artificial femilizers must be used it good crops a saucer. Attack it with a stick and it rears on its are obtained. And so with the labor, of wo men hind legs, gnashes at the stick and fights like a cannot sui ably till one hundred acres of land, when fiend. It even jumps forward a foot or two in its I have been told of a battle fought by one on This is the great error in farming Two men board a steamboat. Discovered at the lower end strive to do what four can hardly do, and thus thous- of the saloon, it came hopping up the saloon, drivands of screes are run over, half tilled, and producting the whole body of passengers before it, it aling half crops. The land is run over till worn out, most dreve the whole company, crew and all, over-

> The first I saw was at the house of a friend. I spied it crawling slowly over the wall, meditating murder upon the children playing in the room.-Excessively prodent in regard to my fingers, I at last, however, had it imprisoned in a glass jar, unhurt. There was a flaw in the glass jar, as well as a hole in the cork by which it could breathe; but in ten minutes it was dead from rage! Soon after killed three upon my place, crawling upon ground trodden every day by the bare feet of my little bry. A month alter I killed a whole nest of them. They had formed their family circle under a door step, upon which the aforesaid little fellow riayed daily. Had he seen one of hem, he would, of course, have picked it up as a promising toy; and I would have been childless.

I was sitting one day upon a log in the woods, when I saw one slowly crawl out to enjoy the evening air and the souset scenery. He was the largest and most bloated one I ever saw. As I was about to kill him I was struck with the conduct of a chance wasp. It too had seen the tarantula, and was, flying slowly around it. The tarantula recognized as a foe, and throwing itself upon its hind legs breathed defiance. For some time the wasn' flew around it, and then, like a flash, flew right against it, and stung it under its blosted belly -The tarantula gnashed its red and ven-med jaws, and threw its long hairy legs about in impotent rage while the wasp flew round and round it, watching for another opportunity. Again and again did it dash its stinger into the reptile, and escape. After the sixth stab the taractula actually fell over on its back, dead; and the wasp, after making itself sure of the fact, and inflicting a last sting to make the matter sure, flew off, happy in having done a duty ossigned it in creation.

FLIENDSHIP.—Friendship is preserved not by warehing for faultless or unqualified perfections, but by studying humanly foibles, and making allowances for them; especially if they'spring from pardonable conditions in life, or from thoughtless sallies of humor, and not from any confirmed deprayity of heart. Best friends are friends to the weak, and friendly in weaknesses.

To every one there is his pleasure, but the frivolous alone seek for it frivolously. Happy are they who, taught by trials, sufferings, disappointments, and vicissitudes, have learned to find their pleasure where so many miss it, in duty, and in privation, and who experience more delight and

PARASITES.—There are two classes of parasites: one, which subsists on the ascending; the other, on the descending rap of 'vegetation. The latter put forth no leaves, and in like manner, they who imbibe of the descending streams of life, produce neither beautious toliage, nor excellent fruitage.