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### TOWANDA:

Saturday Morning, March 1, 1856.

# Selected Poetry.

MARCH.

BY WILLIAM C. BRYANT.

The stormy March is come at last, With wind, and cloud, and changing skies; I hear the rushing of the blast,
That through the snowy valley flies.

Ah, passing few are they who speak. Wild stormy month! in praise of thee; Yet, though thy winds are loud and bleak, Thou art a welcome month to me.

For thou, to northern lands again, The glad and glorious sun dost bring. And thou hast joined the gentle train, And wearest the gentle name of Spring.

And, inchy reign of blast and storm, Smiles many a long, bright, sunny day, When the changed winds are soft and warm, And heaven puts on the blue of May.

Then sing aloud the gushing rills And the full springs, from frost, set free, That, brightly leaping down the hills, Are just set out to meet the sea.

The year's departing beauty hides Of wintry storms the sullen threat; But, in thy sternest frown abides A look of kindly promise yet.

Thou bringst the hope of those calm skies, And that soft time of sunny showers, When the wide bloom, on earth that lies. Seems of a brighter world than ours.

## COL. BENTON'S HISTORY.

ANNO 1838-MARTIN VAN BUREN, PRESIDENT.

Debate between Mr. Clay and Mr. Calhoun, Personal and Political, and leading to Expositions and Vindications of Public Conduct which be-

For seven years past, Mr. Calhonn, while disclaiming connection with any party, had acted on leading measures with the opposition, disclaiming any such connection, he was found tion with the Van Buren administration might sentment was as natural on one side as gratification was on the other.

een no cause for personal complaint.

against Mr. Calhoun, which had manifested session . and it broke out into systematic attook place betweeen himself and Mr. Webster, but not a kind to lead to anything historical. He (Mr. Webster) was but slightly inclined towards that kind of speaking which mingles personality with argument, and lessens the weight of the adversary argument by reducthe weight of the speaker's character.

Mr. Clay had a turn that way, and certainly a great ability for it. Invective, mingled with sarcasm, was one of the phases of his oratory. He was supreme at a Phillipic (taken in the sense of Demosthenes and Cicero, where the political attack on a public man's measure was to be enforced and heightened by a personal attack on his conduct. He owed much of his fascinating power over his hearers the exercise of this talent-always se captivating in a pepular assembly, and in the galeries of the Senate ; not so much so in the Senate itself; and to him it naturally fell to become the organ of the feelings of his party towards Mr. Calhoun. And very cordially, and carefully, and amply, did he make preparation for it.

The storm had been gathering since Septemer; it burst in February. It had been evilently waiting for an occasion : and found it, the first speech of Mr. Calhoun, of that sion, in favor of Mr. Van Buren's recommendation for an independent treasury and a federal hard-money currency. This speech was delivered the 15th of February, and was strictly argumentative and parliamentary, and wholly confined to its subject. Four days thereafter Mr. Clay answered it; and altho' ready at an extemporaneous speech, he had the berit, when time permitted, of considering well both the matter and the words of what he intended to deliver. On this occasion he had ample time; for the

speech of Mr. Calhoun could not be essentialdifferent from the one he delivered on the same subject at the extra session; and the personal act which excited his resentment was of the same date. There had been six months r preparation, and fully had preparation been made. The whole speech bore the impress of ureful elaboration, and especially the last part; or it consisted of two distinct parts-the first agumentative, and addressed to the measure before the Senate; and was in fact, as well as he threw up to him all the imputed po- pressions. al delinquencies of his life for near twenty

extra session; although he himself had been in close political friendship with this alleged delinquent during the greater part of that long

Mr. Calhoun saw at once the advantage which this general and sweeping assault put into his hands. Had the attack been confined to the mere circumstance of quitting one side would enure, not to us, but exclusively to the ben-and joining the other, it might have been treated as a mere personality; and, either left unnoticed, or the account settled at once with some ready words of retort and justification. But in going beyond the act which gave the offence-beyond the cause of resentment, which was recent, and arraigning a member on the events of almost a quarter of a century of public life, he went beyond the limits of the occasion, and gave Mr. Calhoun the opportu- same anomaly took place in the earnest debate, parture from custom he conformed to what nity of explaining, or justifying, or excusing all that had ever been objected to him; and that with the sympathy in the audience with found in the published speech to which he is his own intellectual style of speaking. He which attack for ever invests the rights of de- replying. It gave rise to some remark be- also eschewed the trite, familiar, and unparliafence. He saw his advantage, and availed himself of it. Though prompt at reply, he chose to make none in a hurry. A pause enspoken. Mr. Clay said it was printed under friend," or "the distinguished," or "the eleto Mr. Caly sconclusion, every one deferring his supervision—as much as to say he sanctioned the omissions. The fact is that, with a ply at his leisure to the senator of would reply at his leisure to the senator from Ken- parts and omitted others; for that which is

He did reply, and at his own good time, which was at the end of twenty days; and in a way to show that he had " smelt the lamp," not of Demades, but of Demosthenes, during that time. It was profoundly meditated and elaborately composed : the matter solid and condensed; the style chaste, terse and vigor-ous; the narrative clear; the logic close; the sarcasm cutting; and every word bearing upon the object in view. It was a masterly oration, and, like Mr. Clay's speech, divided into two parts; but the second part only seemed to occupy his feelings, and bring forth words from the heart as well as from the head. And well it might! He was speaking, not for life, but for character ! and defending public character, in the conduct which makes it, and on high points of policy, which belonged to history—defending it before posterity and the present age, impersonated in the American Senate, before which he stood, and to whom headed by Messrs. Clay and Webster. Still he appealed as judges while invoking as witnesses. He had a high occasion, and he felt at the extra session co-operating with the ad- it; a high tribunal to plead before, and he reministration. His co-operation with the op- joiced in it; a high accesser, and he defied him; position had given it the victory in many event | a high stake to contend for, his own reputaful contests in that long period; his co-opera-tion with the Van Buren administration might did he defend it. He had a high example turn the tide of victory. The loss or gain of a chief who, in a nearly-balanced state of parties could carry victory to the side which he into that example. I happened to know that espoused, was an event not to be viewed with- in this time he refreshed his reading of the out vexation by the party which he left. Re- Oration on the Crown; and, as the delivery of his speech showed, not without profit. Be sides its general cast, which was a good imita The democratic party had made no re- tion, there were passages of a vigor and terseproaches-(I speak of the debates in Con- ness-of a power and simplicity-which would gress)-when Mr. Calhoun left them; they recall the recollection of that masterpiece of lebated questions with him as if there had the oratory of the world There were points in the cases as well as in the of analogy Not so with the opposition now, when the speeches, each case being that of one eminent course of his transit was reversed, and the statesman accusing another, and before a nasame event occurred to themselves. They took | tional tribunal, and upon the events of a pubdeeply to heart this withdrawal of one of their lie life. More happy than the Athenian oraleaders, and his appearance on the other side. tor, the American statesman had no foul im-It created a feeling of personal resentment putations to repel. Different from Eschines and Demosthenes, both himself and Mr. Clay itself in several small side-blows at the extra stood above the imputation of corrupt action or motive. If they had faults-and what pubtack at the regular one. Some sharp passages | lic man is without them ?-they were the faults of lofty natures-not of sordid souls; and they looked to the honors of their countrynot its plunder-for their fair reward.

When Mr. Calhoun finished, Mr. Clay in stantly arose, and rejoined-his rejoinder almost entirely directed to the personal part of the discussion, which, from its beginning, had been the absorbing part. Much stung by Mr. Calhoun's reply, who used the sword as well as the buckler, and with a keen edge upon it. he was more animated and sarcastic in the rejoinder than in the first attack. Mr. Calhoun also rejoined instantly. A succession of brief and rapid rejoinders took place between them (chiefly omitted in this work,) which seemed running to infinity, when Mr. Calhoun. satisfied with what he had done, pleasantly put an end to it by saying, he saw the senator from Kentucky was determined to have the last word; and he would yield it to him. Clay, in the same spirit, disclaimed that desire, and said no more. And thus the exciting debate terminated with more courtesy than that with which it had been conducted.

In all contests of this kind there is a feeling of violated decorum, which makes each party immediately solved this monster proposition insolicitions to appear on the defensive, and for that purpose to throw the blame of commencing on the opposite side. Even the one that palpably throws the first stone is yet anxious to show that it was a defensive throw; or at least provoked by previous wrong. Mr. Clay had this feeling upon him, and knew that the onus of making out a defensive case felt upon him; and he lost no time in endeavoring to fifty millions founded on paper; for that monestablish it. He placed his defence in the ster was twice presented to Congress, and twice forepart of the attack. At the very outset of the personal part of his speech he attended to The last this essential preliminary, and found the justi- as a bank to create a national currency; and fication, as he believed, in some expressions of Mr. Calhoun in his sub-treasury speech; and in a couple of passages in a letter he had writ- chairman. He opposed it, and fell into the ten on a public occasion, after his return from the extra session-commonly called the Edge-

field letter. In the speech, he believed he found a reproach upon the patriotism of himself and friends in not following his (Mr. Calhoun's) "lead" in support of the administration financial and currency measures; and in the letter, hame, a reply. The second part was an at- an impeachment of the integrity and patriotunder the name of a reply, and was ad- ism of himself and friends if they got into ond one. arssed to the personal conduct of Mr. Cal- power; and also an avowal that his change reproaching him with his desertion, (as of sides was for selfish considerations. The "as called,) and taunting him with the com- first reproach, that of lack of patriotism in

The others, those founded upon passages in may be considered as fair specimens of their

opposition in whose wisdom, firmness and patriolism I had no reason to confide."-" It clear, with our joint forces (whigs and nullifi-ers,) we could utterly overthrow and demolish them; but it was not less clear that the victory

These passages were much commented upon especially in the rejoinders; and when the manner may be seen in these speeches. He whole letter produced by Mr. Calhoun, and eschewed the studied exordiums and perorathe meaning claimed for them fully stated by

In the speeches for and against the crown we see Demosthenes answering what has not been found in the speech of Æschines: the about as he did in that way; and in that deas reported between Mr. Clay and Mr. Calsevere enough in speaking, becomes more so in writing; and its omission or softening is a tacit retraction, and honorable to the cool reflection which condemns what passion or heat had prompted. But Mr. Calhoun did not accept the favor; and, neither party desiring quarter, the one answered what had been dropt, and the other re-produced it, with interest. In his rejoinders, Mr. Clay supplied all that had been omitted-and made additions to it.

This contest between two eminent men, on a theatre so elevated, in which the stake to each was so great, and in which each did his best, conscious that the eye of the age and of posterity was upon him, was an event in itself, and in their lives. It abounded with exempliof which each was master; on one side-declamation, impassioned eloquence, vehement invective, taunting sarcasm; on the other-close reasoning, chaste narrative, clear statement. keen retort. Two accessories of such contests (disruptions of friendships), were missing, and well—the pathetic and the virulent. There was no crying, or blackguardism in it-nothing like the weeping scene between Fox and the crowning policy which separated bank and Burke, when the heart overflowed with tenderness at the recollection of former love, now gone forever; nor like the virulent one when the gall, overflowing with bitterness, warned an ancient friend never to return as a spy to prosperity of the country than any set of the camp which he had left as a deserter.

There were in the speeches of some remarkable passages, such only as actors in the scenes could furnish, and which history will claim .-Thus: Mr. Clay gave some inside views of the concoction of the famous Compromise act of 1833; which, so far as they go, correspond with the secret history of the same concoction, as given in one of the chapters on that subject in the first volume of this work. Mr. Clay's that the protective system, which he so long advocated, was never intended to be permanent; that its only design was to give temporary encouragement to infant manufactures and that it had fulfilled its mission.

Mr. Calhoun's speech was also remarkable for admitting the power and the expediency of incidental protection, as it was called; and on this ground he justified his support of the tariff of 1816-so much objected against him. He also gave his history of the compromis of 1833, attributing it to the efficacy of nullification and of the military attitude of South Carolina: when brought upon him the relentess sarcasm of Mr. Clay, and occasioned his explanation of his support of a national bank in 1816. He was chairman of the committee which reported the charter for that bank, and gave it the support which carried it through : with which he was reproached after he became opposed to the bank. He explained the circumstances under which he gave that support -such as I have often heard him state in conversation; and which always appeared to me

to be sufficient to exempt him from reproach. At the same time, (and what is but little known,) he had the merit of opposing, and probably of defeating, a far more dangerous bank-one of fifty millions (equivalent to one hundred and twenty millions now,) and founded almost wholly upon United States stocksimposingly recommended to Congress by the then Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Alexander J. Dallas. The analytical mind of Mr. Calhoun, then one of the youngest members, to its constituent elements, and his power of generalization and condensation enabled him to express its character in two words-lending our credit to the bank for nothing, and borrow

ing it back at six per cent, interest. As an alternative, and not as a choice, he supported the national bank that was chartered, after twice defeating the monster bank of

The last time it came as a currency measure, national currency, of which Mr. Calhonn was support of the bank which was chartered .--Strange that in this search for a national bank, the currency of the constitution seemed to enter no one's head. The revival of the gold currency was never suggested: and in that oblivion of gold, and still hunting a substitute in paper, the men who put down the first national bank did their work much less effectually than those who put down the sec-

The speech of each of these senators, so far as they constitute the personal part of the debate, will be given in a chapter of its own ; any he had got into—taking care to remind not following Mr. Calhoun's lead, he found it the rejoinders, being brief, prompt, and responof his own former sad account of that hard to locate in any definite part of the sive each to the other, will be put together in pany; and then, launching into a wider speech, and had to rest it upon general exing been carefully prepared and elaborated,

years-skipping none from 1816 down to the the letter, were definitely quoted, and were in speaking powers-the style of each different, but each a first class speaker in the branch of "I could not back and sustain those in such oratory to which he belonged. They may be read with profit by those who would wish to form an idea of the style and power of these eminent orators. Manner, and all that is com-prehended under the head of delivery, is a different attribute; and there Mr. Clay had an advantage, which is lost in transferring the

speech to paper.
Some of Mr. Calhoun's characteristics of tions once so much in vogue, and which the rhetorician's rules teach how to make. A few simple words to announce the beginning, and was becoming in a business speech, as his gen-The latter answers much which is not erally were; and also to what was suitable to quent," or "honorable," &c. He followed the written rule of parliamentary law, which is also the clear rule of propriety, and referred to the member by his sitting-place in the Senate, and the state from which he came. Thus, "the senator from Kentucky who sits farthest from me;" which was a sufficient designation to those present while for the absent, and for posterity the name (Mr. Clay) would be put in brackets. He also addressed the body by the simple collective phrase, "senators;" and this was, not accident, or fancy, but system, resulting from convictions of propriety; and he would allow no reporter to alter it.

Mr. Calhoun laid great stress upon his speeches in this debate, as being the vindication of his public life; and declared, in one of his replies to Mr. Clay, that he rested his public character upon it, and desired it to be read by those who would do him justice. In jusfications of all the different sorts of oratory tice to him, and as being a vindication of several measures of his mentioned in this work. not approvingly, a place is here given to it.

This discussion between two eminent men growing out of support and opposition to the leading measures of Mr. Van Buren's administration, indissolubly connects itself with the passage of those measures; and gives additional emphasis and distinction to the era of state-made the government the keeper of its own money-repulsed paper money from the federal treasury-filled the treasury to bursting with solid gold; and did more for the measures from the foundation of the govern-

A HAPPY HOME-In a happy home there will be no fault-finding, no overbearing spiritthere will be no peevishness, no fretfulness .-Unkindness will not dwell in the heart or be on the tongue. Oh, the tears, the sighs, the turers. wasting of life and health, and strength and time—of all that is most desired in a happy Harmon, in a voice, which scarcely rose above home, occasioned merely by unkind words. The celebrated Mr. Wesley, remarked to this effect, namely, that fretting and scolding seemed like tearing the flesh from the bones, and that we have no more right to be guilty of this than we have to curse, or swear or steal. In a perfectly happy home all selfishness will be removed. Even as "Christ pleased not himself," so the members of a happy home will not seek first to please themselves, but to

please each other. Cheerfulness is another ingredient in a happy home. How much does a sweetness emanating from a heart filled with love and kindness, contribute to render a home happy .-How attracting, how soothing is that sweet cheerfulness that is borne on the countenance of a wife and mother. How the parent and child, the brother and sister, the mistress and servant, dwell with delight on those cheerful looks, those confiding smiles that beam from the eye, and burst from the inmost soul of those who are near and dear.

How it hastens the return of the fatherlightens the care of the mother-renders it more easy for youth to resist temptation ! and drawn by the cords of affection, how it induces them with living hearts to return to the parental roof.

O, that parents would lay this subject to heart, that by untiring efforts they would so far render home happy, that their children and domestics shall not seek for happiness in forbidden paths.

A SLIGHT MISTAKE. - A Lowell paper is reoonsible for the following "good un."
In a neighboring city, at Thackeray's lecture, a few evenings since, a young gentleman -the modest man of his sex, and no less polite than modest-was sitting in a pew rather remote from the light. A pretty lady sat next to him.-Looking on the floor during the lec-ture, he espied what he thought was the lady's handkerchief, the lace trimmed edge just visi-Turning to his pewble from nuder her dress. mate gallantly whispered, "You have dropped your handkerchief, madam !" and before as a bank to create a national currency; and could reply, he proceeded to pick it up. Horas such was referred to a select committee on ror! He had seized the edge of her pet stirt, and did not discover the mistake until convenient distance from it, lay the painted the top of a guiter boot stared him in the face. and the faint sound of a laugh just nipped in the bud by the application of a real handkerchief warned him of his mistake. "Phancy hiz pheelinks."

Moral.-Don't attempt to pick up anything with lace to it, before you know what it is.

A COLORED CLERGYMAN in Albany, recently gave notice as follows from the pulpit :-There will be a four day's meeting every evening this week, except Wednesday after-

THE ARABS have a good proverb on what is called the "lucky man." They say "fling him ages. into the Nile and he will come up with a fish "! in his mouth '

### A Legend of New England.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

'Shricks-fiendish yells,-they stab them in their sleep." One hundred years ago!—the hunter, who ranged the hills and the forests of New England, fought against other enemies than the brown bear and the panther. The husbandman, as he toiled in the plain, or the narrow clearing, kept closely at his side a loaded wearon, and was all the state of the side and the panther. pon; and wrought diligently and firmly in the midst of peril. The frequent crack of the In-dian's rifle was heard in the still depths of the forest-the death-knell of the unwary hunter : and, ever and anon, the flame of some devoted farm-house, whose dwellers had been slaugtered a merciless foe, rose redly upon the darkness of the night time. The wild and fiery eyes of the heathen gleamed through the thick underwood of the forest, upon the passing of the worshippers of the only true God; and the war-whoop rang shrill and loud under the very

walls of the sanctuary of prayer.

Perhaps no part of New England affords a wilder field for the reserches of the legendary, than that portion of Massachusetts Bay, formerly known as the province of Maine. the ferocious Norridgewock held his stern councils, and there the tribes of the Penobscot went forth with song and dance to do battle upon the white man. There, the romantic and chivalrous Castine immured himself in the forest solitudes, and there the hearted Ralle-the mild and gifted Jesuit-gathered together the broken strength of the Norridgewock, and built up in the great wilderness a temple to the true God. There, too, he perished in the dark onslaught of the Colonists—perished of the many wounds, at the very foot of the Cross which his own hands had planted. And there the Norridgewocks fell-one after another-in stern and uncomplaining pride-neither asking, nor giving quarter, as they resisted the white spoiler upon the threshold of their consecrated place of worship, and in view of their wives and children.

The following is one among many legends of the strange rencontres of the White Man and the Indian, which are yet preserved in the ancient records and traditions of Maine. simple and unvarnished narrative is only giv-

It was a sultry evening towards the last of June, 1722, that Capt. Harmon and the Eastern Rangers urged their canoes up the Kennebec river, in pursuit of their enemies. For hours they toiled diligently at the oar. The last trace of civilization was left behind, and the long shadows of the skirting forest met and blended in the middle of the broad stream, which wound darkly through them. As every sound from the adjacent shores—the rustling wing of some night-bird, or the quick footsteps of some wild beast-the dash of the oar was suspended, and the ranger's grasp tightened on his rifle. All knew the peril of the enterprise; and that silence, which is natural of jeopardy, settled like a cloud upon the midnight adven-

"Hush-softly men!" said the watchful a hoarse whisper, as the canoe swept around

All eyes were bent toward the shore tall Indian fire gleamed up amidst the great oaks, casting a red and strong light upon the dark waters. For a single and breathless moment the operation of the oar was suspended, and every ear listened with painful earnestness to catch the well-known sounds, which seldom failed to indicate the propiquity of the savages. With slow and faint But all was now silent. movements of the oar, the canoes gradually approached the suspected spot. The landing was effected in silence. After moving cautiously for a considerable distance in the dark shadow the party at length ventured within the broad circle of the light, which at first attracted their attention. Harmon was at their head, with an eye and a hand, quick as those of the savare enemy whom he sought.

The body of a fallen tree lay across the path. As the rangers were on the point of leaping over it, the coarse whisper of Harmon again broke the silence :

"God of heaven!" he exclaimed, pointing to the tree. "See here!—'tis the work of the cursed red skins!"

A smothered curse growled on the lips of the rangers, as they bent grimly forward in the direction pointed out by their commander. Blood was sprinkled on the rank grass, and a human hand-the hand of a white man-lay on the bloody log!

There was not a word spoken, but every ountenance worked with terrible emotion. Had the rangers followed their own desperate inclination, they would have hurried recklessly onward to the work of vengeance; but the exexample of their leader, who had regained hi usual calmness and self-command, prepared them for a less speedy, but more certain umph. Cautiously passing over the fearful obstacle in the pathway, and closely followed by his companions, he advanced stealthily and cautiously upon the light, hiding himself and his party as much as possible behind the thick trees. In a few moments they obtained a full view of the object of their search. Stretched at their length around a huge fire, but at a and half-naked forms of twenty savages. was evident from their appearance, that they had passed the day in one of their hourid revels, and that they were now suffering under the effects of intoxication. Occasionally, a grim warrior among them started half upright, grasping his tomahawk, as if to combat some vision of his disordered brain, but, unable to shake off the stupor from his senses, uniformly fell back into his former position.

The rangers crept nearer. As they bent their keen eyes along their well-tried rifles, each felt perfectly sure of his aim. They waited for the signal of Harmon, who was en- such a carpet will beat every other carpet you deavoring to bring his long musket to bear upon the head of the most distant of the sav-

of his piece interposed full and distinct between of the farmer.

his eye and the wild scalp-lock of the Indian

"Fire, and rush on !"

The sharp voice of thirty rifles thrilled thro'
the heart of the forest. There was a groan a smothered cry—a wild and convulsive move-ment among the sleeping Iudians; and all again was silent.

The rangers sprang forward with their clubbed muskets and hunting knives; but their work was done. The Red Men had gone to their last audit before the Great Spirit, and no sound was heard among them save the gurgling of the hot blood from their lifeless

They were left unburied on the place of their reveling-a prey to the foul birds of the air, and the ravenous beasts of the wilderness Their scalps were borne homeward in triumph by the successful rangers, whose children and grand-children shuddered, long after, at the thrilling narration of the midnight adventure.

#### . The Turpentine Tree.

The State of North Carolina contains upwards of two millions acres of wild swampy land, which is covered principally by a heavy growth of pitch pine timber. The trees are generally of very great size, and extend in unbroken forests for miles and miles. These forests are more valuable to the State than all its mines of golden ore, for they produce immense quantities of tar, pitch, turpentine and rosin. The writer of a letter to the Hampshire Gazette gives an interesting description of the manner in which the rich juices of these trees are procured and manufactured. The first process, he says, is to cut in the trunk of a tree, near the ground, a deep hole, or cavity, of the capacity of about three pints. Above this, in various places, incisions are made in the tree. and a shallow grove is cut in the bark, leading from every incision to the hole, so that all the sap escaping from the wounds will flow down to the reservoir designed for its recep-

This process of chipping is repeated every week or two, to give a fresh surface from which the juice exudes, until after a few years the the trees are blazed on every side to a height of ten or twelve feet. Lare forests of dead trees are constantly seen, tall and erect, without branch or bark, resembling a large shipyard filled with tall dismantled masts. Into the boxes near the ground, the juice, a crude turpentine, begins to flow about the middle of March, slowly at first, but more rapidly as the warm season advances, and slowly again in autumn, until it ceases altogether in winter .-The liquid, about the consistence of honey, as it flows, is removed from the excavations as they are filled, and transferred to barrels, where it becomes a soft solid. The average yield of these trees, as I was informed, is about five

gallons each a year.

A barrel of this sap contains usually seventeen per cent. of oil or spirits of turpentine, and this is distilled from it by means of a rude distilling apparatus, consisting of a large iron retort, capable of containing two or more barrels. The turpentine is placed in the retort, the oil driven off by the process of distillation and stored away, and rosin is left as the residuum. But the uses of the pine tree do not cease

with its life

In the tree of the long-leaved pine the resinous matter becomes concentrated in the interior layers of the wood, when its vegetation ceases. This dead wood, - known throughout the south as light wood, is then selected for the manufacture of tar. The tree is cut into billets of convenient size, which are placed together in a pile and covered with earth, in much the ame manner that wood is placed in a charcoal kiln, in New England This stack of wood is built however upon a mound of earth prepared for the purpose, the summit of which declines from the circumference to the centre, where a cavity is formed, connected by a little canal with a ditch which surrounds the mound .-After the pile is ready to be ignited, fire is placed in the centre of the top, and a slow combustion maintained until all the resinous matter is melted, running into a central cavity, and from that into the outer ditch, where it is collected, the tar of commerce, and placed in barrels for exportation. These trees, when cut green and sawed into boards, become the valuable lumber so much used at the north for flooring and other purposes. Thus, these forests, yielded with little comparative labor and expenditure of money so much that is valuable and necessary in the mechanical arts, become sources of great profit; and unattractive, dirty Wilmington, North Carolina, is the great exporting city of these staples of that State .- Boston Weekly Journal.

An unfortunate editor in Kentucky thus addresses his delinquent subscribers : Friends, we are almost penniless-Job's turkey was a millionaire compared with our depressed treasury. To-day, if the price of salt was two cents a barrelful, we could not buy enough to pickle a jay-bird."

REFINEMENT.-A very refined clergyman, who feared to offend the delicate ears of his flock, is in the habit of softening the Scriptures to their capacities. Not many Sabbaths ago, he preached from the text, "Let him that is without sin among you east the first stone,' but which he very reconditely paraphrased as follows: "It is the prerogative of innocence to project the initiatory boulder."

A MILITIA CAPTAIN out South, on receiving note from a lady revnesting the "pleasure of his company," understood it as a compliment to those under his command, and marched the whole of them to the lady's house.

ECONOMY IN BEATING CARPETS .- When you purchase your carpets, take care to buy one that is infinitely superior to all the rest; for have in the house.

"I ADMIRE your beautiful "crops" this year, Fire!" he at length exclaimed, as the sight as the fox said to the poultry in the hearing