

The Sunbury

NEW SERIES, VOL. 14, NO. 6.

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA.—SATURDAY, MAY 4, 1861.

OLD SERIES, VOL. 21, NO. 32

The Sunbury American.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

BY H. B. MASSER.

Market Square, Sunbury, Penna.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

TWO DOLLARS per annum in advance to be paid half yearly in advance. No subscription received until the arrangement is made.

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Three Copies to one address . . . \$ 5 00
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Five dollars in advance will pay for three years' subscription to the American.

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Large Advertisements, as per agreement.

JOB PRINTING.

We have equipped with our establishment a well selected JOB OFFICE, and will be able to execute in the most satisfactory manner, every variety of printing.

H. B. MASSER.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

SUNBURY, PA.

Business attended to in the Counties of Northumberland, Union, Lycoming, Montour and Columbia.

References in Philadelphia:

Hon. John R. Tyson, Chas. Gibson, Esq.
Sumners & Swartz, Clark & Co.

CHARLES MATTHEWS

Attorney at Law.

No. 125 Broadway, New York.

Will carefully attend to Collections and all other matters intrusted to him.

May 21, 1858.

FRANKLIN HOUSE.

REBUILT AND REFURNISHED.

Cor. of Howard and Franklin Streets, a few Squares West of the N. C. R. R. Depot.

BALTIMORE.

G. LEISENER, Proprietor.

July 16, 1850—4f. From Selma Grove, Pa.

WILLIAM E. SOMERS

CHALKLEY SOMERS

G. SOMERS & SON.

Importers and Dealers in

Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Tailors Trimmings, &c.

No. 32 South Fourth Street, between Market and Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia.

HARDWARE! HARDWARE!!

JUST received by A. W. FISHER, at his Store, Sunbury, Pa.

SCOPES, SHOVELS, FORKS, LOG-CHAINS, MILL SAWS, CROSS-CUT SAWS.

Also, Screws, Butts, Door Knobs, Thumb Latches, and all hardware necessary for building.

A splendid lot of pocket and table cutlery, Scissors, German Silver, &c.

Look for Glasses.

A large stock of Looking Glasses, received and for sale by

A. W. FISHER.

Sunbury, July 17, 1858.

J. P. SHINDEL GOBIN.

Attorney & Counsellor at Law

SUNBURY, PA.

Will attend faithfully to the collection of claims and all professional business in the counties of Northumberland, Montour, Union and Snyder, and also in the German language.

Office one door east of the Prothonotary's office.

Sunbury, May 26, 1860.—ly

THE INTERNATIONAL HOTEL.

BROADWAY, CORNER OF FRANKLIN STREET

NEW YORK CITY.

Offers inducements to Merchants and Tourists visiting New York, unassisted by any Hotel in the Metropolis. The following are among the advantages which it possesses, and which will be appreciated by all travelers.

1st. A central location, convenient to places of business, as well as places of amusement.

2d. Superiorly clean, well furnished sitting rooms, with a magnificent view of the city, commanding an extensive view of Broadway.

3d. Large and superiorly furnished sitting rooms, with a magnificent view of the city, commanding an extensive view of Broadway.

4th. Being conducted on the European plan, visitors can live in the best style, with the greatest economy.

5th. It is connected with

Taylor's Celebrated Saloons.

where visitors can have their meals, or, if they desire they will be furnished in their own rooms.

Only. The fare served in the Saloons and Hotel is acknowledged by everyone to be superior to that of any other Hotel in the city.

With all these advantages, the cost of living in the International, is much below that of any other first class Hotel.

GILSON & CO., Proprietors.

August 4, 1860.—ly

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

SUNBURY, MARCH 17 1860.

A NEW LOT OF HARDWARE & SADDLERY. Also, the best assortment of Iron Nails and Steel to be found in the county, at the Mammoth Store of

FRILING & GRANT.

Sunbury, June 2, 1860.

SKELTON SKIRTS.

AT the Mammoth Store will be found a very large assortment of Skelton Skirts from seven hoops up to thirty.

Oct. 6, 1860. FRILING & GRANT.

Kerosene Lamps.

A VERY LARGE and cheap assortment will be found at the Mammoth Store of

FRILING & GRANT.

Dec. 15, 1859.

IT IS IMPORTANT TO THE LADIES to know that

Friling & Grant, have the best and largest assortment of Dress Goods in the county.

Sunbury, June 2, 1860.

FRESH SUPPLY OF DRUGS at the

Mammoth Store. Also, a new lot of perfume, Soaps and Fancy Article. Very cheap.

FRILING & GRANT.

Sunbury, May 26, 1860.

PATENT BRITANNIA STOPPERS for

bottles for sale by

H. B. MASSER.

BAR Iron, Steel, Nails, Picks, Grab-Hoes and

Mason Hammers, at low prices.

BRIGHT & SON.

Sunbury, June 23, 1860.

Select Poetry.

THE PRINTER BOY.

Air—Old English Gentleman.

I'll sing you a song of a Printer boy,
Whose bright and honored name
Stands forth in glowing capitals
Upon the scroll of Fame.

Who, in the days that tried men's souls,
In Freedom's darkest night,
Stood manfully with Washington,
And battled for the right.

Ben Franklin was that Printer boy,
One of the olden time.

And 'twas that boy who flew his kite
To catch the thunder bolts on high,
And brought the forked lightning down
From regions of the sky;

'Twas he who caught the fiery horse
And tamed him to the chase,
Till now he's driven safe by Morse
Into the Printer's case.

Ben Franklin was that Printer boy,
One of the olden time.

Long shall the world extol his name,
The Patriot and the Sage;
Who, fully justified by faith,
Is praised on every page.

His name, corrected and revised,
Is now worked off and pressed;
A new edition in the skies,
A star among the best.

All honor to that Printer boy,
One of the olden time.

And now my brother typers, take
This leader for your guide;
Follow corrected copy, and
All errors mark outside;

Be frugal, chaste and temperate—
Stick to the golden rule,
And you shall shine among the stars
In the printing office school.

Just imitate that Printer boy,
One of the olden time.

Humorous Sketch.

SQUIRE RICHER'S COW.

"Ain't in trade."—SPEAKER'S BILL.

"Good lookin' cow, Squire Richer. Want to sell?"

"Well I dunno. Want to buy?"

"That depends on the price. What'll you sell for?"

"Make me an offer."

"Well, I suppose she's worth eighteen or twenty dollars. Some where about that."

"Eighteen or twenty dollars? Land sakes, Mr. Smith! Why, that cow is the red Durham Chire short horn—the best breed in the world, you know?"

"She? You don't say so, though, do ye? Strange, now, I didn't notice it. Come from the town of Short Horn, eh?"

"Well, I don't know, Mr. Smith. She was owned by a man by the name of Short Horn, and they called her Short Horn, you know, cause Horny was too long to speak. The man that raised her was an English or Irish, I forget which. So you see the cow's a furrier. I reported her myself from the continent."

"She! Why, I never heard a word of it. Kept it private, didn't ye Squire?"

"Well, yes, rather. Ye see it is the times of the new-fangled agitation, and ye know Mr. Smith! Why, that cow is the red Durham Chire short horn—the best breed in the world, you know?"

"So I was afraid if the people found out that I was bringing furrien cattle over here, they would turn right out and spile my election. You know they're down on furriers."

"Well, I don't know, Squire, you're sharp. But the cow can speak—that is, your English, can't she?"

"Sartin! Just like any other cow. And now, neighbor Smith, if you want to buy a grand good cow, one that'll give twenty-five or thirty dollars a year, and make ten pounds of butter a week, you will never have such a chance. Wouldn't part with her at no price to any other man, but you and I have allers been good friends and I don't mind sacrificing a few dollars to please you. You may as well have that Durham Chire short horn cow, bred some where in Victoria's dominions, for the sum of forty-five dollars. Dog cheap!"

"Forty-five dollars! Oh! Squire, you must think I'm made of money. I never can give that. Say forty, and I'll think about it."

"Well Mr. Smith, you're a tight hand at a bargain, but I won't stand with you for a few paltry dollars. You may have the cow for forty."

"The money is yours."

"There, reader, that's the way Mr. John Smith happened to become the owner of the Durham Chire short horn "furrien" cow, reported from the continent by James Richer, just the day before the State of New Hampshire was for further particulars.

Mr. Smith drove his purchase home, much elated with the acquisition, and when night came he went to bed, and when he awoke in the morning he found the cow in the stable, and he was much surprised to find that she had the pail brimful; for the short horn, not probably filling the pail with milk, concluded to save Mr. Smith considerable trouble, and accordingly set both her hind feet into the bottom of the pail, and the legs of the short horn were firmly hooked together. He pulled and hauled at the refractory legs, but all to no purpose; they were bound to stick. So he went to the stable, and applied a hatchet to the pail, and rent it in twain. Out flew the short horn's understandings, and by way of examination into their safety, she let go first one and then the other against Mr. Smith's ankle-bone. Over went Smith, and the three-legged milk stool bounding after him—his head in a fragrant mud-puddle, and his feet elevated in "the elastic fluid which surrounds the earth." He screamed to Simon Midway, his hired man, to come to the rescue; but Simon was engaged just then in the interesting business of kissing Jane Smith behind the bridle cow she was milking and it was some time before he responded to the call.

When Mr. Smith was once more raised to the perpendicular, he swore a fearful oath, looking sadly at the Durham Chire short horn, and went to Mrs. Smith to have the wound bound up. From that worthy lady he received but little consolation.

"I allers told you Smith," said she "to keep

clear of Squire Richer; he's a tormented speculator, and allers will get the best end of a bargain. He got cheated once, when he married his wife, and that's some comfort. He wanted to have me once; but good luck! I'd as soon throw myself in that mill-pond as committed suicide. Dear sakes, this cloth ain't half big enough to reach round yer leg, now. Wait till I sew it together.

"Allers know—it has been heat into me for more'n a year that Squire Richer would get the better of you somehow and now—"

"Better of me or not," put in Mr. Smith as his wife passed for breath; "you'll see if I don't fix him. I'll let him know that I ain't a fool yet."

"She! You don't pretend to say you'll try to cheat him? Remember Mr. Smith, you're a member of the church."

"I'll fix him, I swear—ain't that enough? I'll have my money back again afore next month this time—if I don't, then I'll give you a new gown."

"Wall, you're not tellin' how you calculate to do it?"

"Well, I mean to. Pah! a woman can't keep a secret to rest—that's all."

With a wonderful knowing air, Mr. Smith limped out of the house, and going to the mill, he took the Durham Chire short horn to step into the sheep pen with him a minute—he wanted to have a little talk.

Simon, frightened half to death lest the kissing affair behind the bridle cow had been discovered, obeyed with fear and trembling.

"Simon," says Smith, coming to the point at once, "can you keep a secret?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, do you love my darter Jane?"

"How! Ah—hem—oh—oh, sir. I—"

Poor Simon's knees began to knock together, and his teeth chattered in his head.

"Don't be a fool, Simon, nobody's goin' to kill ye. Speak out!"

"Yes, sir, I do love her. I—"

"Wall, now, if you love her, that's well; but if you marry her, you've got to work for her. Will you be willing to do that?"

"Try me."

"Wall, I want you to show your love by doing me a little service in an affair I've got into and want to get out of."

"Anything in the world, Mr. Smith, from fighting a duel to killing a wild cat."

"You know Squire Jim Richer?"

"To be sure."

"He's a speculator and a cheat, you know?"

"Your short horn cow shows that plainly enough."

"That's it exactly, Simon, and to tell the truth, I don't feel over and above well pleased about that bargain, and if I could only get the better of the Squire in this matter, I should be delighted. I've got a plan fixed that I think will be just the thing, and all I want is you to carry it out for me."

"Say on, I'm ready for anything, if Jane's to be my reward."

"Wall, now harken. The Squire thinks a sight of nice cattle, and will give almost any price afore he'll lose the chance of getting a valuable animal. Now, I want you to take some pains and get the 'fact shade'—that is, the Earl of Derby's white spots, black like the rest of her. Then get a sharp file and file her horns off even with her head, and after you've got her fixed, take her into the cars, and don't stop till you get to Boston. After you get there, write me a letter to the Earl of Derby's white spots, black like the rest of her, and let him know that you have come to America a purpose to buy up fine cattle. Pretend that you have heard of me as one that takes a powerful interest in the improvement of stock, and that you would like for me to come to Boston and see a splendid black cow of the no horn breed, which the earl had sent to the Mayor of Boston as a present. Just hint that, for a consideration, you would be willing to part with the famous pail for the caping you, and an inferior animal upon the Mayor. Do you understand me, Midway?"

"Perfectly, sir, go ahead."

"Well, when I see Squire Richer, he'll ask me how I like that short horn, and where she took the famous pail for the caping you, and I'll tell him that my wife thing, she's a handsome critter, and that I have sent her up into Belknap county for better pasturing. 'Talking of her will bring in this other affair handy, and then I will show him your letter, and invite him to go to Boston with me to see the celebrated no horn white spots black like the rest of her. Now, if you don't cost more than I'm worth, and that'll make him determined to have her himself. You must ask an enormous price for her, but fall down on your knees, and say, 'just to make him think he's cheated ye. Now, do you think you can do the thing up Simon?'"

"Yes, yes, I—well, I believe you said something about Jane when you first begun?"

"So I did. Well, if you can make it go, you may have Jane before cold weather, and the money you get for short horn will set you up a housekeepin'. Mind though, and keep it all to yourself."

"I'll be mum." And off bounded Simon to give Jane an infinite number of kisses, as he took the famous pail for her hand to carry them into the spring room.

The very next morning, before any of the family were stirring, Simon, with the painted cow, was on board the cars for Boston. The post day's mail brought to Mr. Smith the following letter:

"To John Smith, Esq., of Rockhill, Stafford county, N. H."

"DEAR SIR:—I beg leave to introduce myself as William Bell, the herdman of the Earl of Derby, Derbyshire, England. I am on a journey through the United States for the purpose of purchasing choice American cattle, the earl having taken it into his head that a mixture of the English and American breed is desirable. I have now at the stable on Green street, a magnificent black cow—of the no horn royal stock—which my master has sent to me as a present in his honor the Mayor of Boston. Having heard through your highly respected friend, Richard Stevens, of this place, that you are much interested in the improvement of the American stock, I have thought that it would do no harm to dispose of this beautiful no horn to you, and purchase a good American animal for the Mayor. Of course you understand this is in confidence, as I make the offer solely from the disinterested wish of serving American cattle. If you should think it worth your while, I shall be very happy to see you at the American some time during the present week."

"With the highest respect,
"Yours obedient servant,
"WILLIAM BELL."

"Ha! ha! ha!" laughed John Smith, as he finished reading the note. "Simon's in for it, no mistake. Good—yes, that will do. Now I will dress up and make an errand over to the Squire's after some cabbage plants; he said he had a slew of 'em."

Mr. Smith was soon on the road behind the grey mare, and on arriving at the Squire's he found that worthy man at work in the garden. Mr. Smith led up his horse and

Cruise of the Polly Ann.

BY ARTHUR WARD.

In overhaulin' one of my old trunks the other day, I found the follerin' journal of a voyage on the starch canal boat, Polly Ann, which happened to be the subscriber when I was a young man (in the Brits Lexington of youth, when that ain't no rich word as fall) on the Wabash canal.

(Monday 2 P. M.)—Got under way. Hosses not remarkable frisky at fast. Had to bid fare under 'em before they'd start. Started at last very sudden, causin the bots for to lurch vilely and knockin me off for my pins. (Saler frame.) Several passengers on board. Parat three delictious country. Hoss farmers was to work soon korn, & other projects in the fields. Surbline necessary. Large red headed gal reelin on the banks of the Canal, bathin her feet.

Turned in at 15 minits past eleven.

Toosy—Riz at 5 and went up to the pocker deck. Took a grown person's dose of hickory with a member the Indiana legislator, which he unbandy insisted on allowin me to pay for. Bote tearin thro the briny waters at the rate of 2 Nots a hour, when the boy on the leadin hoss shoutin,

"Whar away!" hollerin the captin, clear in his glass (a empty black bottle, with the bottom knocked out) and bringin it to his Eagle eye.

"Bout four rods to the starboard," screamed the boy.

"Jes so," crooched the captin. "What wessels that air?"

"The Kickin Warier of Terry Hawt, and be darned to you!"

"I'll be rakin. He kin eat more fried pork nor any man of his left on the Wabash. He's an ornament to his sex!"

"Wall," continued the captin of the Kickin Warier, "Wilym got a little only tother day, and got to prancin around town on that old shabby horse, and he kin eat a playful hoss, he rid up in front of the Court, on whar Old Judge Perkins was a holdin Court, and led drive his rifle at him. The bullet didn't hit the Judge at all; it only killed a bird that was sittin on the wall behind him; but what d'ye guess the old despot did? Why, he actually fined Bill ten dollars for contempt of Court! What do you think of that?" axed the captin of the Warier, as he part a long black bottle over to our captin.

"The country is indeed in danger!" said our captin, raisin the bottle to his lips. The wessels parted. No other incidents that day. Retired to my chaced couch at 5 minits past 10.

"W. E. Hery sea on ship rollin wildly in consekents of peppercorns havin bin longed to the forrard hoss' tale. 'Heave two!' roared the captin to the man at the tiller, and the Polly giv a frisky toss. I was sick at my stomach. 'Heave two!' repeated the captin. I went below.—'Heave two!' I warn him holler agin, and stickin my head out of the cabin window, I hee.

The hosses become docile eventually, and I felt better. The sun bust out in all his splendor, disregardless of expense, and lively Natur put in her best looks. We part the beautiful village of Limy, which lookt sweet indeed, with its neat white cottages. Instantly the captin, showin a bottle of civillishin, includin a party of hold headed colored men, who was playin 3 card monty on the stoop of the Red Eagle tavern. All was food for my 2 poetic soul. I went below to breakfast but wittles had lost their charms. "Takes large dose of Druggin and Dramhead Savoy, my mind's plate." "It's whisky. A few quarts allers sets me right when my stomach gets out of order. It's an excellent Tonic!" I declined the seductive food.

(Thursd.) Doted rest well last night on account of upore me by the captin, who stooped the Dote to ashore and smash in the windows of a grocery. He was bro't back in about a hour, with his bed dun up in a red hankercher, his eyes been swelled up, and his nose very much out of joint. He was bro't aboard on a shabby horse, and deposited on the cabin floor, the passenger all risen up in their births, pushin the red curtains aside & lookin out to see what the matter was. "Why do you allow your passengers to run away with you in this mannerly state?" my mingled friend by the name of lookin man in a red fannel nite-cap. "Why do you sink yourself to the Beasts of the field?"

"Wall, the fact is," said the captin, raisin him up on the shabby horse, "I bin a little prowded agin that grocery for a sum time. But I made it lively for the boys, Deacon! Bet your life!" He larked a short wild, and called for his jug. Sippin a few pints, he smiled gently upon the passengers, and said, "Gloss you! bless you!" and fell into a sweet sleep.

Eventually we reached our Jersey's end. This was in the days of Old Long Sign, be the iron hoss was foaled. This was bet steamboats was gain round bustin their bilers and all grass and weeds removed. No beds, was happy days when people was intelligent & wax figgers livin wild beasts wasn't scooted at.

"O dose of my new korn"
(Pocetry.)

Boys and Tobacco.

A sensible writer administers a wholesome dose to boys who use tobacco. Indulgence in the filthy weed has utterly ruined the substance of boys, the intellect, dangerous precocity, developing, softening and weakening of the bones, and greatly injuring the spinal marrow, the brain, and the whole nervous fluid. A boy who early and frequently smokes, or in any way uses large quantities of tobacco, never is known to make a man of much energy of character, and generally lacks physical and muscular as well as mental energy. We would particularly warn boys who want to be anything in the world to abstain tobacco as a most baneful poison. It injures the teeth, produces a morbid condition of the throat and lungs, compromises the stomach and blasts the brain and nerves. Those twelve years old specimens of Young America who strut about the streets at the hind end of a long nose, ought to be regularly spanked and put to bed by their mamma.

ONE MORNING a party came into the public rooms at Baxton, somewhat later than usual, and requested some tongue; they were told that Lord Byron had eaten it all. "I am very angry with his lordship," said a lady, and enough for him to hear the observation, "I am sorry for it, madam," retorted Lord Byron, "but before I ate the tongue, I was assured you did not want it."

A "CONCERNED" by indication, must have got a good deal of labor:

"Why is a bee-hive like a bad potato? Because a bee-hive is a bee-holder, and a bad potato is a potatoer."

And a speck-tater is a bad potato.

THE WORST FORM OF HANGING.—An exchange gives the substance of boy's recital of a recent coroner's jury on a man who died in a state of inebriation: "Death by hanging—around a rum shop."

"I say, Sambo, can you answer dis conundrum; S'pos I gib you a bottle of whiskey corked shut wid a cork; how would you get the whiskey out widout pullin' de cork or breakin' de bottle?" "I gives dat up."

"Why push de cork in. Yah, yah."

A Good Whitewash.

The Chemical Gazette contains the following excellent receipt for a whitewash, or a wash of various colors:

Whitewash, one of the most valuable articles in the world when properly applied. It prevents not only the decay of wood, but condenses greatly to the healthfulness of all buildings, whether of wood or stone. Out-buildings and fences, when not painted, should be supplied once or twice every year with a good coat of whitewash, which should be prepared in the following way: Take a cask, water-tight barrel, or other suitable cask, and put into it half a bushel of lime, slack it by pouring water over it, boiling hot, and in sufficient quantity to cover it five inches deep, and stir it briskly till thoroughly slaked. When the slaking has been effected, dissolve it in water, and add two pounds of sulphuric acid, and one of common salt. These will cause the wash to harden, and prevent its cracking, which gives an unseemly appearance to the work. If desirable, a beautiful cream color may be communicated to the above wash, by adding three pounds of yellow ochre; or a good purple color, by the addition of lamp, vine or ivory black. For a brown color, add four pounds—Turkish or American, the latter is the cheaper—one pound Indian red, and one pound of common lampblack. As the mass stiffens, add four pounds of raw umber, and two pounds lampblack. This wash may be applied with a common whitewash brush, and will be found much superior, both in appearance and durability, to common whitewash.

HOW TO MAKE GOOD WHITENESS FOR IRON.—At the request of many subscribers who have not read the previous volumes of the Agriculturist, we here republish the directions given two years since for the best whitewash we have ever used. For a moderate sized house, say 8 rooms, about thirty-three lbs. Paris white, and one lb. best white glue. Dissolve the glue in hot water; also make a thick wash with the Paris white and hot water, and add the dissolved glue and sufficient water to make the wash of the proper consistence. As the mass stiffens over night, it is better to mix each morning what is wanted during the day. If left over night, warm or add hot water to make it limpid.

The Paris white is chalked cleans from its impurities, and is only a very pure whitening—better than is ordinarily used for making putty. We use the Cooper Glue, which is considered the best here, but any good white glue will answer. It costs here 50 cents per lb. at retail, and the Paris white 25 cents per pound. Both articles can be obtained in almost every city or village.

The above makes an excellent whitewash, clean and white, and not easily rubbed off. Every farmer, by observing the rule, can save more durable, and for nice rooms it is far preferable.

STEWED BEEF.—Housewives who are in the habit of using only steaks and roasts, make a great mistake. A good steak may be made out of the "chuck," as the butchers call it, or the neck, when well prepared. Select a piece of meat as large as the demand of your family may require, wash it well to remove the blood from the surface, and have your dinner pot perfectly clean, salt and pepper the meat, lay it in the bottom and cover it with water; boil it from two to three hours, or till it is thoroughly tender; add half an onion, a sprig of sage, thyme or summer savory.

If the meat is fat, let the water all stew out a half hour before it is put on the table; and when your meat is browned well on the lower side in the gravy, turn it over and brown the other side. When ready, take it up, add a little flour thickening to the gravy, or if you have a dredge box, shake the flour into the hot gravy and brown it, then add boiling water, and you have a dish equal, and to my mind superior to the common roast beef, upon boarding-house tables.

Care must be used to turn it; and equally necessary is good judgment in having it thoroughly well cooked.—Mrs. Gage, in Field Notes.

COAL ASHES.—Coal ashes are said, by some who have tried experiments with them, to be excellent for putting around the roots of peach trees and gooseberry bushes in the spring. They are generally held to be of no use whatever, but as they contain some traces of potash and considerable lime, they will doubtless tend to destroy grubs and worms. [Coal ashes no doubt possess some fertilizing powers; but they are excellent in lightning heavy soil, and answer a good purpose in treaching for grapes, to place above the bottom rubbish. In garden avenues we prefer to try any other than coal ashes, as they are necessary in good judgment, and having it thoroughly well cooked.—Mrs. Gage, in Field Notes.

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Farmers' Department.

About the Garden.

This week and next will be a busy time in the Garden. The season has been quite backward, and the ground continuing cold, few seeds would have been benefited up to the writing of this article, (Thursday 18th.) Our asparagus first made its appearance on the 15th, which is as much as was after some seasons, and three days after last season. It is time, now, that some of the usual garden crops should be in the ground, and most of the rest put in within the present week. We are reminded as to what we have to do in the Garden.

PEAS.—The first crop is in and up; the second crop might be Early Frame, which should be in by this time. This should be followed by the Early Blue Impair, Large White Marrowfat, Tom Thumb, Chalk varieties of England, and Eugenie, at an interval of a week. These will give an excellent succession for the season.

GREEN CARROT FOR SOUPS AND STEWS, is the earliest and best. In rows, it is cheaper than the Long Scarlet, which is the best for the first cut crop, to be followed by the Yellow Turnip and White Summer; the two latter are well calculated for hot weather, when other crops are not perfect themselves.

TURNIPS.—Early Flat Dutch is the best to sow for the first crop.

CABBAGES.—Plants of the Early York and Green Curled Savoy, can be set out at any time. For late planting the Flat Dutch, Large White Drumhead and Drumhead Savoy, are the best. Those who desire two varieties, are they are generally sufficient, the Early York and Drumhead Savoy, should be selected. We rarely plant other kinds. Those who raise their own plants of the Savoy, should be careful to select a small variety, for protection against the ravages of the fly, is an application or two of oil-soup, not made too strong—say half a pound dissolved in a bucket of water.

EXCEPT persons who have their regular convenience of hot water, the best protection against the ravages of the fly, is an application or two of oil-soup, not made too strong—say half a pound dissolved in a bucket of water.

BEANS.—The Early Blood Turnip, and the Lima Beans, by taking a small quantity of soil, reversing it and planting two of these beans in the roots, and placing it under glass, in a pot, will hasten their growth several days.—To protect the Lima from rot, to which it is subject, dip the beans before planting—
—It is a sure remedy.

LETTUCE PLANTS from cold frames, can be set out at any time, like cabbage plants, to head.

SPINACH can be sown at any time, in drills. It is the best and wholesomest "greens" cultivated.

CELERY should be sown at once. We like the White Solid the best. As a rule, Celery plants are set out too late. The last week in June is better than the first and second weeks in July. Of course, for some time until the young plants have commenced to grow, they should be protected against the sun from 9 to 5 o'clock.

OKRA, SALSIFY, CUCUMBER, &c., should now be put in the ground. The herbs, such as Sweet Marjoram, Thyme, Summer Savory, Parsley, Sage, &c., should be sown forthwith, if not already done.

STRAWBERRIES.—Old beds should be overhauled, thinned out, bare places supplied, and all runners beyond natural bounds removed. Should be made without delay. Varieties like Hovey's Seedling, which are not rampant growers, produce best when planted in beds three and a half feet broad, the plants one foot apart each way. But rack growers, like Wilson's Albany, should be planted three feet apart each way, in large beds. The second year, the hills or stools should be left about one foot or thereabouts in diameter, and all runners beyond that limit removed. This will leave a space between the stools of one foot.

RASPBERRY, CURRANT AND GOOSEBERRY BEDS should be carefully forked over, and a top-dressing of good stable manure applied. This will turn under the grass, and the manure, followed the latter part of May with a heavy mulching of refuse of almost any kind, will keep the soil moist, cool, and free from weeds, which is all-important to insure an abundant crop of these fruits.—Germantown Telegraph.

Stewed Beef.

Housewives who are in the habit of using only steaks and roasts, make a great mistake. A good steak may be made out of the "chuck," as the butchers call it, or the neck, when well prepared. Select a piece of meat as large as the demand of your family may require, wash it well to remove the blood from the surface, and have your dinner pot perfectly clean, salt and pepper the meat, lay it in the bottom and cover it with water; boil it from two to three hours, or till it is thoroughly tender; add half an onion, a sprig of sage, thyme or summer savory.

If the meat is fat, let the water all stew out a half hour before it is put on the table; and when your meat is browned well on the lower side in the gravy, turn it over and brown the other side. When ready, take it up, add a little flour thickening to the gravy, or if you have a dredge box, shake the flour into the hot gravy and brown it, then add boiling water, and you have a dish equal, and to my mind superior to the common roast beef, upon boarding-house tables.

Care must be used to turn it; and equally necessary is good judgment in having it thoroughly well cooked.—Mrs. Gage, in Field Notes.

GRAIN PRODUCT OF AN ILLINOIS SCHOOL.

A correspondent of the Prairie Farmer gives the following statistics of the grain grown last year in a single school district in Lee county, Illinois, as gathered by the teacher. "District No. 3, four miles south-west of the city of Dixon, contains 24 families, and an acre of less than two by three miles. Number of bushels of wheat, 24,692; corn, 41,428; oats, 12,586; barley, 1,947; rye, 533; buckwheat, 483; cloverseed, 182; potatoes, 2,084.

BAD MILK AND BUTTER IN WINTER.—It is said that when cows are allowed to eat the litter which is thrown out of horse stables, impregnated as it is with liquid manure, their milk and butter will be tainted with the taste, in the same way that the fiver is injured by eating turpentine, but to a more disagreeable degree. If litter is allowed to be eaten, it should only be given to other cattle, and not to milk cows, which should have nothing but the sweetest and purest food.

TO WHITEN LINEN.—Stains occasioned by fruit, iron rust, and other similar causes, may be removed by applying to the parts injured a weak solution of chloride of lime—the cloth having been previously well washed—or of soda, oxalic acid, or salts of lemon, in warm water. The parts subjected to this operation should be subsequently well rinsed in soft, clear, warm water, without soap, and immediately dried in the sun.

TO REMOVE INK SPOTS.—A domestic receipt for extracting ink spots from colored articles of linen, wool and similar fabrics. It is simply to rinse the part so stained in fresh milk, changing the milk as often as necessary until the ink disappears. As a finale, wash out the milk in pure rain water.

WOODEN NUTCRACK OUTDOOR.

There is a Parisian dandy, who, we think, rather outdits Connecticut. C— had at his residence a complete costume of a groom. When offering an attention to one of the fair sex used to say: "Permit me to send you a bouquet by my black servant." He then repaired to his garret, took out his blacking bottle, polished his face and hands, put on his liver and knickered at the lady's door. "How do," he said, "are some flowers sent by my master to madame. He had spent the last five francs in the purchase. Madame was so delighted with the present, that she presented a louis to the bearer. That is a clear pocketing of the dollars, and a lady's favor into the bargain."

AN ANTI-BEYERIAN PREJUDICE.—The Cuban women have a habit of regarding their noble that is not to be despised. Vert declared she could not refrain from mentioning it: "They may never speak ill of each other, but always find some palliation for the errors of their own sex." This a good trait in the fair Havana. Would that we could count scientifically say as much of the fair Americans.

"Do you belong to this church, sir?" queried a gentleman to a friend who was one of the best men of the town where the other was visiting, and who seemed much interested in the church. "No, sir," replied the rich man, "quite the reverse, for I belong to the other church."

At what time of day was Adam created?—A little before Eve.