

# The Sunbury American.

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SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA.—SATURDAY, MARCH 22, 1862.

OLD SERIES, VOL. 22, NO. 26

## The Sunbury American.

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BY H. B. MASSER,

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## Select Poetry.

### A COUNTRY HOME.

Oh! I give me a home in the country wide,  
And a seat by the farmer's wood fire side,  
Where the fire burns bright,  
And the frosty night  
Is warm and bright,  
Where the best of the song, and the laugh are  
free:  
Oh! I give me a home in the country wide,  
Where the earth comes out as a blushing  
bride;  
When her buds and flowers,  
In the bright spring hours,  
Her birds sing ringing from fresh leaved  
trees,  
And melody floats on the perfumed breeze.  
In summer a seat in a shady nook,  
And close by the side of a purling brook,  
Where the violet grows,  
Or the pale swan rose,  
Fainting, sigh, 'neath the sun's scorching  
beam,  
Dips her pale petals in the cooling stream.  
Oh! I give me a home in the country wide,  
In the golden days of a farmer's pride,  
When his barns are filled,  
From the fields he's tilled,  
And he feels that his yearly task is done,  
And, smiling at winter, he beckons him on.

## Miscellaneous.

### THE BATTLE OF PEA RIDGE, ARKANSAS.

#### FURTHER PARTICULARS.

##### BRIGADIER GENERALS McCULLOCH AND SLACK KILLED.

##### COLS. McINTOSH, RIVES AND HERBERT KILLED AND WOUNDED.

##### GENERAL STERLING PRICE WOUNDED.

##### Our Loss 800 to 1000 Killed and Wounded.

##### The Rebel Loss from 2000 to 3000.

##### Eighteen of Our Killed Scathed by the Indians—Colonel Jeff. C. Davis after Price.

##### SPRINGFIELD, Mo., March 10.

A messenger arrived at ten o'clock last night, bringing additional news of the recent battle in Arkansas.

The engagement took place on Little Sugar Creek, five miles this side of the stream of the same name, where a skirmish occurred on the much doctored news.

In anticipation of an attack on the south, General Curtis ordered the trains to be drawn up on the north side; but, unexpectedly, the attack was commenced on the north side, heading the rear of our army by from fifteen hundred to two thousand Rebel Cavalry.

General Sigel, with eight hundred men, protected the train for several hours, holding the Rebels in check, while the trains pushed backward to the main body.

While thus engaged General Sigel was three times surrounded, but he cut his way through each time.

The principal fighting on Thursday was done by General Sigel, in this way.

On Friday the engagement became general and continued so throughout. Our officers behaved with much gallantry.

The second position was occupied by Col. Carr's division, and the greatest loss was suffered by them. Col. Dodge's brigade of this division consisted of the Fourth Iowa, the First Iowa battery, the Thirty-fifth Illinois, Col. Phelps' regiment, and the Twenty-fourth Missouri.

The second brigade under Col. Van Dorn, of the Ninth Iowa regiment, consisted of his own regiment, the Dubuque battery, and Col. Carr's regiment of cavalry.

A letter from Colonel Carr says the losses in the Fourth and Ninth Iowas, Thirty-fifth Illinois, and Twenty-fifth Missouri are from one hundred to two hundred in each regiment killed and wounded. Only three hundred of the Twenty-fourth Missouri were present, but they lost twenty-nine killed and a large number wounded. The Twelfth and Seventeenth Missouries, Third Iowa Cavalry and Eighth Indiana regiment lost about forty each. The First and Second Iowa Batteries lost about twenty each.

Among the wounded are General Asboth, in the arm, Colonel Carr, in the arm, Lieut. Colonel Fallgath, Lieut. Colonel Herron, and Major Coyle, of the Ninth Iowa. Besides being wounded, Lieutenant Colonel Herron was taken prisoner. Colonel Dodge had three horses shot under him. Lieutenant Smith, of the Second Iowa Battery, was taken prisoner. He jumped from the wagon to make his escape, when he was killed.

Among the Rebel officers killed and wounded are: Brigadier General McCulloch killed; Brigadier General Slack, dangerously wounded; Colonel McIntosh, killed; Colonel B. H. Rives, dangerously wounded; Colonel Herbert, of the Third Louisiana Volunteers, killed or dangerously wounded; and Major General Sterling Price, slightly wounded.

Thirteen pieces of artillery were captured by our men, including one of the pieces lost by General Sigel at Wilson's Creek.

Our loss is estimated at 800 or 1000 killed and wounded. The Rebel loss is not known, but is supposed to be from 2000 to 3000. A large amount of Rebel prisoners, probably 1500, were taken, and more are constantly being brought in.

2000 Indians were engaged in the battle, and eight hundred of our killed were scalped by them.

General Price, with about 10,000 men, was killed on the steamer Merimac, by a shell from the Cumberland, and that her captain Thomas McKean Buchanan, received a wound of which he died. will not go into mourning. This traitor Buchanan was a Marylander, and when the rebellion broke out, was in the command of the Washington Navy Yard. At the time when it was brought to Maryland would be dragged out of the Union, he sent in his resignation. Afterward he asked leave to withdraw it, but it was refused. He soon found his way into Virginia, and received a captain's commission in the rebel army. He was assigned to the command of the Merimac, and in her first naval adventure, received his death wound at the hands of the navy he had deserted. The Merimac seems to have suffered damage by the rebel's own acknowledgment. Better than that, "the Monitor," which they call "the Yankee chess-board on a raft," has justly them with a wholesale deal.

##### DEATH OF CAPTAIN T. M'KEAN BUCHANAN.

The loyal citizens of the United States, on learning from a rebel source that seventeen men were killed on the steamship Merimac, by a shell from the Cumberland, and that her captain Thomas McKean Buchanan, received a wound of which he died. will not go into mourning. This traitor Buchanan was a Marylander, and when the rebellion broke out, was in the command of the Washington Navy Yard. At the time when it was brought to Maryland would be dragged out of the Union, he sent in his resignation. Afterward he asked leave to withdraw it, but it was refused. He soon found his way into Virginia, and received a captain's commission in the rebel army. He was assigned to the command of the Merimac, and in her first naval adventure, received his death wound at the hands of the navy he had deserted. The Merimac seems to have suffered damage by the rebel's own acknowledgment. Better than that, "the Monitor," which they call "the Yankee chess-board on a raft," has justly them with a wholesale deal.

##### YE LOVERS OF SOUP!

A fresh supply of Macaroni and Confectionery at FRILING & GRANT'S.

150 N. 2d St., Sunbury, Pa.

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at H. B. MASSER'S.

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## Death of General Lander.

The telegraph brings the melancholy intelligence, that the Brigadier General W. Lander, the fearless soldier, the bravest of the brave, died yesterday in camp at Pau Pan, Western Virginia, from the effect of his wound received in the affair at Edwards' Ferry. There is no officer in the army whose loss would cause a more profound and universal sorrow than that of General Lander. He was beloved and trusted in the highest degree by his own command; while his character and career, as well as his actions since the war began, led the whole country to look upon him as the very ideal of an American soldier, and as a man from whom great and heroic things were to be expected as the war progressed.

Gen. Lander was a native of Salem, Mass., and belonged to a family eminent for genius and enterprise. He was not a graduate of any military academy, but was engaged in civil life up to the time of the breaking out of the present war. In 1859 and 1860 he was the Superintendent of the Overland Wagon Road to California, and carried on his operations on the great Pacific coast with extraordinary energy and skill. In this work he was greatly molested by the Indians, and he got up an expedition against the savages, which resulted in their complete pacification, and in which he himself displayed the highest qualities of coolness and courage. What our infantry will be proud to do, he did with his cavalry, and accomplished, Lander achieved—the entire subjugation of the Indians of that section, and their obedience to the Government.

Two years ago, he was brought prominently before the public, as the second of Potter, Wisconsin, in the celebrated bow-knife challenge to Pryor, of Virginia. Immediately after that affair, he went to California; but returned East again in time to take part in the civil conflict just opening. He was assigned to a position under Gen. McClellan, in Western Virginia, and in the various dashes and engagements there, he was personally doing a degree that could not be surpassed. At the battle of Rich Mountain, he rode fifteen feet ahead of his men; and though, as soon as the enemy discovered him, a shower of bullets were poured at him, it made no impression whatever on the coolness of the dashing soldier. At the gallant affair last Fall, at Edwards' Ferry, at which he was commander, he was wounded by a bullet in the leg, and the wound was of so severe a nature, that it laid him up for some time, and finally has brought him to the grave.

For his skill and valor in the various actions he had created a Brigadier General; and when the health of General Kelly, who commanded at Romney in Western Virginia, failed, he was assigned to that important command. The rebels under Jackson were within his jurisdiction, and he at once commenced operations against them, and drove them out. From various causes he was somewhat hindered in carrying out his programme, and when the rebels advanced on Romney a month ago, he was compelled temporarily to retire. These things together with his long and honorable career, and his gallant fight at Blood Run, secured for him the respect of the President, but it was not accepted. He then began work in earnest, drove the rebels from Romney and other positions, and on the 14th ult., announced in his official report that all the rebels had been driven out of his department. The gallant and memorable fight at Blood Run occurred on that day; and on this dash General Lander acted with his usual daring. On the failure of an officer promptly to obey, he himself galloped forward, sword in hand, and led the half dozen men in the officer's charge, and the result was the capture of a regiment of the principal rebel force, and the capture of the mammoth concern; and, as a preliminary test to which she was subjected some months ago, in the presence of a large number of army and navy officers and scientific gentlemen, she was found to work admirably. She could be entirely submerged, with the exception of her gunwale, in a few minutes, and could be quickly turned about, like a tug-boat, in her own length. Since those satisfactory experiments, Mr. Stevens has still further strengthened her and improved her sailing and fitting qualities, and is now prepared to turn her over to the Government, free of expense, for active service. Her name is the Naugatuck. Her dimensions are those of an ordinary canal boat, and she will be sent by canal from this city to Washington. Her speed, above water, is ten knots an hour, and when submerged to the depth of 15 feet, about seven knots.

The Naugatuck can carry coal for twelve days, and a crew large enough to work the vessel and handle her armament. The latter consists of a single one hundred-pounder of the Parrot pattern, which experiments have proved to be perhaps the most formidable rifled gun in the world. When the Naugatuck is sunk by her fighting depth by the admission of water to the chambers in her bow and stern, her entire machinery, steering apparatus and vulnerable parts will be below the water line; and nothing will be exposed to the enemy's guns but a narrow piece of white pine (which does not splinter), constituting the gunwale, and the gun itself. Her small size and the scantiness of her exposed lines would enable her approach close to a hostile vessel in a dark night, and deliver her one hundred-pounder with terrible effect.

The Naugatuck will start for Washington on an early day. Capt. Faunce, late of the revenue cutter Harriet Lane, has by directions of the Government, inspected this novel craft during her preparations for service.—N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

## A WOMAN ELECTED MAYOR.

At a late election in Oklahoma, Iowa, there was but one candidate presented to be voted for. The "boys" did not like him and were bound to have another candidate, and so, more in the spirit of fun than otherwise, they nominated Mrs. Nancy Smith on the day of the election, and to the astonishment of everybody, when the votes were counted in the evening it was found that Mrs. Nancy Smith had twenty-one majority over the regular candidate for Mayor.

The distinguished persons here is Mrs. Danbridge, late Mrs. Bliss, a daughter of the late President Taylor. Her husband is an officer in the Rebel army.

It costs a great deal more to be miserable than to be happy.

## IMPORTANT FROM COLUMBUS.

### DISCOVERY OF AN ELABORATE INFERNAL MACHINE.

[Special Correspondence of the Chicago "Times."] COLUMBUS, Ky., March 9.—The Rebels who have been stationed here seem to have been possessed with the spirit of the devil himself. Not only have their barbarities and atrocities, which have been visited on the head of any luckless sight who was the least suspected of being anything but a rank Secessionist, been unparalleled, but the means used for the destruction of our army, in the event of our beating them back inside their works on a night, are not surpassed by any heathen nations known to exist. The bluffs on the north side of their works are from two hundred and fifty to three hundred feet high, and extend up the river at that height some distance.—Outside their works for some distance is a sloping plain, which has been cleared of all trees and undergrowth, and would be the only approach for our infantry in case we should come to a hand-to-hand fight.

After two days explorations for infernal machines and to discover where the bluffs had been mined, as was reported to have been done, Capt. W. A. Schmidt and company, of the 27th Regiment, discovered ridges of new earth, similar to ridges which are formed by covering up gas or water pipes in a city, and traced them to a cavern. Effecting an entrance he found a strong, rude, wooden frame, covered by earth to attract no attention. Inside this, and in the center of a light, he found implements similar to those used in telegraph office, with wires running in a dozen different directions. Following the raised rods of earth he soon came to a spot where something had evidently been buried. Digging down some five feet he came to a large iron safe, about three feet high, and a foot and a half through, in shape, as near as can be described, to a well formed pear, with an iron cap fastened by eight screws. Taking off the cap he found gas, canister, and four eight pound shells, surrounded by about two bushels of coarsely powdered charcoal.

On the bottom of the safe there was a wooden box containing several batteries, with a substance impervious to water, connecting with the cavern below spoken of. A dozen of these iron pipes or cables were thus united with this cavern. Half dozen of these caverns have been found, and probably seventy five or a hundred of these infernal machines are thus buried in the earth, some distance from the enemy's works; and the time to be exploded would be when our infantry had been driven inside their works a sentinel would give the order inside the cavern the signal, and he would send the electric spark through all the wires and decamp. The result may be imagined. Whole regiments could thus be blown up and sent to eternity, without even a chance of escape. The discovery as far as made are all most important for the occasion. The works on the north and northeast portions of their works. Probably other parts of the works are similarly mined. Fortunately their fiendish designs were discovered in time and no damage has been done by soldiers who are constantly on the alert for these caverns, and might by accident have set off the train.

Another class of infernal machines, called torpedoes, have been discovered anchored in the river. They are round, about three feet long and a foot and a half in diameter, with one end tapering off to a point.

## FOURTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION OF THE COLLEGIATE DEPARTMENT OF THE MISSIONARY INSTITUTE.

The fourth annual exhibition of the Collegiate department of the Missionary Institute, was held on Wednesday evening last, in the chapel of the building, which was most luxuriantly and in a most satisfactory manner decorated for the occasion. The exercises were of an interesting and cheerful character, and the room in which the exhibition was held, although large, was not of sufficient size to accommodate the number of visitors. The music, vocal and instrumental, was excellent. The exercises were as follows: Prayer.—D. A. Kuhn, Mechanicstown, Md. (Essay).—Geo. Landers, "The Universe," (Essay).—S. H. Wallis, Muncy, Pa. Luther at Worms, (Oration).—J. L. Damoth, Lehigh, Pa. Debatable.—The Palpit affairs of a greater field of eloquence than the Bar. Affirmative.—A. J. Hesse, Mechanicstown, Md. Negative.—R. Lazarus, Catsanqua, Pa. Happiness, (Essay).—Jacob Peter, Ansville, Pa. Despair, (Selected).—J. S. Leisenring, Balt. The Student, (Oration).—J. P. Griner, Selinsgrove, Pa. Music, (Essay).—D. Becker, Waynesboro', Pa. Stars, Heavens, (Oration).—A. Masser, Ansonburg, Pa. Nature, (Selected).—R. N. Wagenseiler, Selinsgrove, Pa. Dialogue.—Spirit of Beauty, (Essay).—J. B. Schaup, Dayton, Pa. Passing Away, (Oration).—J. Artly Beaber, Muncy, Pa. Improvement, (Selected).—R. H. Shindel, Selinsgrove, Pa. Beauties of Nature, (Essay).—J. F. Hahn, Mt. Bethel, Pa. Mother's Grave, (Oration).—W. E. Parson, Muncy, Pa. Motives, (Essay).—S. F. Smith, Robsburg, Pa. The Dutchman and the Snob, (Selected).—S. Leitz, Lower Augusta, Pa. Valued.—D. Schindler, Ansonburg, Pa. Benediction.—Rev. H. Ziegler, D. D. Selinsgrove Times.

## The Occupation of Winchester.

WINCHESTER, March 12, 9 o'clock, P. M.—General Jackson's Rebel forces left last night, on the Strasburg road, and the forces of Generals Hamilton and Williams are just entering the town.

Company A, Wisconsin Third, Captain Bertram, and a company of the Connecticut regiment, followed by Captain Cole's company of the First Maryland, and a squadron of the Michigan cavalry, were the first to enter the town.

A gun has been fired. Yesterday the Rebels arrested eighty of the most prominent Unionists and sent them to Richmond.

Coffee sells at 75c to \$1; sugar, 25 to 37c.; molasses, 50c.; but other articles are more abundant.

It is represented by the resident friends of the Union, at least two thirds of the population of this town and country are loyal to the Government, but they have been compelled so succumb to the secession pressure, so far as the expression of opinion was concerned.

Last night is acknowledged by the Secession ladies to have been the most quiet they have had for six months, although several thousand soldiers were in town, and the remark was added, "no wonder your arms are victorious from the excellent discipline of your troops."

The distinguished persons here is Mrs. Danbridge, late Mrs. Bliss, a daughter of the late President Taylor. Her husband is an officer in the Rebel army.

It costs a great deal more to be miserable than to be happy.

## Farmers' Department.

### Value of Wood Ashes.

[From the "Country Gentleman," Value of Wood Ashes.]

Nine years ago, while on a visit in Fairfield county, Conn., I observed some fields that produced very poor crops of both grain and grass; and seeing heavy crops on those very fields this season, 1861, I thought it worth while to look up the proprietor, and to inquire what kind of manure he had used to restore those impoverished fields to such a state of fertility? "Nothing but wood ashes," was his reply. "I purchase," said he, "all the ashes I can obtain at eighteen cents per bushel, within a convenient distance of my farm, and it pays well, not only for grass, but for Indian corn and potatoes." On some soils where Indian corn is raised, and where a handful had been applied to each hill, a stranger would find it difficult in determining a once where the ashes were applied, and where there had been none applied.

Ashes cannot fail to be very valuable on most kinds of soil, in localities where the price per bushel is not more than five or six cents, although we seldom perceive such immediate and lasting effects as we meet with on such soils as we find in Connecticut—sandy and gravelly loams.

My own experience with wooden ashes, both leached and unleached, is that it is far more profitable to sow them on meadows in the spring, or sow them on any kind of cereal grain, or potatoes, than to sell them, as most farmers are in the habit of doing. Unleached ashes are far better than leached, not only for grain and grass, but for young trees or roots—such as potatoes.

When we have sowed wheat or any other kind of grain, where there has been a log heap or brush heap burned down, why does the straw or grain keep erect before it is harvested, much better and longer than it does in other parts of the field? Because there is an abundance of potash in the soil, which is an indispensable ingredient in the formation of straw; and where there is little or no potash the straw is almost always very slender, and the grain is very liable to fall down before it is ready to be harvested.

Medicinal wheat is very liable, on old land in Central New York, to fall down a few days before it is ripe; and it is owing many times to the want of sufficient amount of potash on the soil, to give that degree of stiffness to the straw, which is so important to keep it erect until it is fit for use.

It is a very great mistake among multitudes of pretty good farmers, that there is little or no efficiency in wood ashes. Coal ashes, although by no means as valuable as wood ashes, are worth saving and applying to grass land. I have seen corn growing most luxuriantly on a poor sandy loam soil, which had received a large handful of coal ashes per hill; and a man showed me a heavy piece of grass in Greenwich, Conn., which had received only a top dressing of coal ashes, where the grass in 1860 was hardly worth mowing. Ashes, either wood or coal, leached or unleached, should be carefully saved and sowed on meadows. In years past, when the sleighing was good, my team has hauled a great many loads of leached ashes five miles. But it is doubtful whether it will pay to haul leached ashes so far for that, except to be applied to certain kinds of soil. But where leached ashes can be obtained within about two miles, for nothing but the expense of hauling them, it will pay well to draw them. But I should prefer to pay six or eight, and under certain circumstances, eighteen cents per bushel, for unleached ashes, than to haul leached ashes for nothing. Their value, for the most part, depends upon the amount of potash in them; and there is little potash in ashes that have been leached.

S. EDWARDS TODD.

## Fruit Trees.

As the time for out door grafting is at hand, it is well that those who intend grafting should be reminded that pear grafts should not be put in stocks over eighteen inches high; as it is a well known fact that the bark of pear trees is very tender, and if not protected in some way will surely be gnawed by some voracious rodent, and the low branches soon spread a shade the stock. Those who have young trees grafted high would do well in having the stocks of their trees covered with straw or newspaper loosely tied around them during the summer months.

Before last I planted out a great many peach stones, all of which grew off finely the following spring; towards mid summer many of them withered and died. I could not account for it until after pulling up many of them as they withered, I found the root of one covered with black lice, I gave each tree a good dose of strong soft soap. The effect was almost magical; the morning after using the suds I found those trees that had commenced to wither had dropt about one-half of their leaves, and the rest looking fresh and green. I have not lost a tree since.

My experience is that all fruit trees should be cultivated and mounded until they commence bearing and then let alone; if you keep up a strong growth of wood the fruit will fall before maturity. Peach trees on very rich soil are short lived and will not mature their fruit. All fruit trees should be some seedling peach trees, as they stand frost better than budded trees and will live to a green old age. Last year I don't think a half bushel of peaches could have been gathered from all the budded trees in this part of the country, at the same time all our native trees bore fruit.

St. Mary's Mt. J. F. E.

## Sheep are fast becoming.

to a certain extent, the most profitable stock a farmer can keep. With them less labor is required to realize the same amount of money than with cows, horses or young cattle.

The long woolled, mutton variety, which are, perhaps, the best adapted of any kind to our soil and climate, are very hardy and easily kept. They are not liable to disease, or, at least, have not been in this vicinity; so there is little risk to be feared in this respect.—They are evidently the kind for the times, when both mutton and the coarser varieties of wool are in active demand.

There is little trouble in raising the lambs, for they are as hardy as calves, and it is no thing uncommon to see them out number the rest of the flock—indeed one man in this place raised eighteen from nine ewes the past season.

Lambs five or six months old are fit for market, which is not the case with other kinds of stock, hence the expense of wintering is avoided. The past few years, when beef has been dull and hard to be disposed of, mutton has been in good demand at profitable prices. Owing to the war this demand has been steadily increasing, and in consequence there is a large call for store sheep at high prices, in anticipation of future requirements.

How long this state of things will continue is uncertain, but from present indications there will be no serious decline for a time at least. Mutton will undoubtedly be in fair demand, as there seems to be a growing inclination for this meat in preference to beef or pork, while so long as cotton goods maintain their present high prices, with an upward tendency, there will be a favorable inducement, not to say necessity, for employing wool, so far as possible, in all fabrics for use or wear.—Hocman.

## Fruit Hints.

I have met with decided success in using tobacco stems as a preventative for the peach borer. Frequent examinations since early last spring have revealed but one borer. I renew the supply of stems as often as I deem advisable, and find no injury to the roots from them. I have also acted on Miss Morris' hint relative to the application of saltpetre, alum, or salt, as special manures for the peach and with promising results. I sprinkle them on the soil within about a foot of the trunk of the tree.

My trees, which were inclined to be sickly and of puny growth, are now in splendid condition, and this season made very strong, healthy growth, and from summer pruning, are sending out strong thick branches, some sweeping nearly to the ground—affording complete protection to the trunk from the second year.

Last season I used Gishurst's compound for slugs on my pear and cherry trees. This season I have used nothing but whale oil soap, which I find quite as effectual and more beneficial to my trees, as it gives a healthy, bright color to the bark, and keeps the leaves fresh looking and free from spots. I apply once a week or fortnight, as they may require, and the expense is but little more than that of common soap, costing from five to six and a quarter cents a pound, instead of a spring. I each "hopping" which has great forcing power, and its flexible tube renders it far superior to the syringe in application to the under side of foliage.—H. C. Van Tyne, in the Horticulturist.

To Cotton Grains.—Five pounds of goods, take one pound of fustic; one fourth pound of logwood, and one ounce of white vitrol. Boil the wood till you get the strength, take out the chips and put in the vitrol then the goods, and boil fifteen minutes, stirring all the time. Take them out wash in strong soap suds, dry in the shade.

## Western Exuberance.

The Frankfort (Ky.) "Commonwealth," of the 19th, contains the following letter to the rebels: My Dear Rebel.—I now take my pen in hand for the purpose of holding communion with you through the silent medium of pen and paper. I have just learned that the lines are now open as far as Fort Donelson, in Tennessee, and I avail myself with alacrity of the opportunity now presented by your correspondence. Your many friends in this section would like to be informed on various topics—for instance: How are you, any how? How does "dying in the last ditch" agree with your general health? How is the "constitution" down your way? Do you think there is any Government? How is "King Kuting" in? Is Yancey well, and able to eat his oats? When will Buckner take his Christmas dinner in Louisville? Is Lord Tilgham still hanging Union men in the First District? Is Floyd still "drifting" cannon and other small arms? How is Pillow's last "ditch," and when will he satisfy his numerous friends by "dying" in the same? How is the "Southern Heat"? Are you still able to whip five to one? What is your opinion of the Dutch race? Did the recognition of the Southern Confederacy by England and France benefit you much? Where is the "Provisional Government" of Kentucky, and what is it kept in? Where is the Louisville-Nashville-Bowling Green Courier now published? Say! And lastly, what do you think of yourself, anyhow? A prompt answer will relieve many anxious hearts. Yours, in a horn, A LINCOLN MAN. United States, Feb. 18, 1862.

## A NARRATIVE OF THE WILDEST REBELRY.

A gentleman whose slave accompanied a young Confederate officer on the Wildest expedition, asked the deserter on his return to Nashville, how long the army was on the march from its encampment to the battle field. "About four days," was the reply. "Well, how long were they in marching back?" "About two days, Mass?" "Why how long that Jon? Could the men travel any faster march and a severe fight, than they traveled forward after a good rest in camp?" "Oh, I'll tell you what made the difference, mass," said Joe; "it was the music. They marched toward Wildest to the tune of Dixie. When they marched back the tune was, 'Fire in the mountains—run boys, run!'"

The word Timbuctoo, supposed to be rhymed, was once mated by a London professor of mathematics, who was challenged to find a rhyme for it, as follows: I would eat a missionary, Skin, and bones, and Ayms' boot too!"

"That's a beautiful bird," said Patrick contemplating a skunk, "but I think the darlint must have been educated with the modern dandies, for he performs so much."

PATRIOTIC LOAN.—Senator Chandler, of Michigan, has loaned the Government, since the July session of Congress, \$41,000. Every dollar he has been able to spare from his boarding-house life he has invested in the war bonds.

An eminent and witty prelate was once asked if he did not think such a one followed his conscience. "Yes," said his grace, "I think he follows it as a man does a horse in a gig; he drives it first."

"The man who carries all before him"—"The wheelbarrow