**VOLUME XXII.** 

GETTYSBURG, PA. FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 221, 71851.

INUMBER 37.

The following poem by Mrs. WELEY, of Louisville, Ky., has appeared in the "Star" before. The reader, however, will welcome it again, never weary with it. There is a charm about it that makes it always new.

### MUSINGS.

I wandered out one summer-night-"I'was when my years were few i
The breeze was singing in the light,
And I was singing too.
The moonbeams lay upon the hill, The shadows in the vale. And here and there a leaping rill

Was laughing on the gale. One fleecy cloud upon the air Was all that mot my eyes It floated like an angel there Between me and the skies. I olapped my hands and warbled wild, As here and there I flow; For I was but a careless child, And did as children do.

The waves came dancing o'er the sea In bright and glittering bands, Like little children wild with glee They linked their dimpled hands.

Whey linked their hands—but ere I caugh Their sprinkled drops of dew. hey kissed my feet, and Away the ripples flew.

The twilighthours flew by-As lightly and as free; on thousand stars were in the sky, Ten thousand in the sea : Forevery wave with dimpled cheek That leaped upon the air,

The young moon, too, with upturned sides, And as the bark at anchor She rode upon the wave.
The sea was like the heaven above,
As perfect and as whole,
Save that it seemed to thrill with love

The leaves, by spirit-voices stirred, And answered with a prayer! For 'twee upon the dewy Beside the monning seas, I learned at first to worship God, And sing such strains as the

The flowers, all folded to their dreams. Were bowed in slumber free. By breezy hills and murmuring steams, Where'er they can chanced to be. No guilty tears had they to weep-No sine to be forgiven; They closed their eyes and went to sleep.

Right in the face of Headen No costly raiment round them shone, No jewels from the seas, Yet Solomon upon his throne Was ne'er arrayed like one of these And just as free from guilt and and art Were lovely human flowers, Ere Sorrow set her blooding heart On this fair world of ours.

I have heard the laughing wind behind. A-playing with my hair— The breezy fingers of the wind, Now coul and moist they were! I heard the night-bird warbling o'er Its soft enclishing strain-And never shall again.

Then wherefore weave such strains as these And sing them day by day, When every bird upon the breeze The simple, the divine : I'd give the world to melt one heart As they have melted mine.

## The Bible.

A French officer, who was a pioneer on his parole at Lyons, met with a Bible .-He read it and was so struck with its contents, that he was convinced as to the truth of Christianity, and resolved to become a Protestant. When his gay associates raldied him for taking so serious a turn, he said in his vindication-"I have done no more than my school fellow. Bernadotte. who has become a Lutheran."

"Yes-but he became so," said his associates, "to obtain a crown."

"My object," said the Christian officer, "is the same. We only differ as to the place. The object of Bernadotte is to obtain a crown in Sweden-mine to obtain one in Heaven!"

#### The God of the Flowers. There is many a lesson to be learned

from flowers. Do you not remember how the Lord Jesus a long while ago pointed at the simple flowers of Gallilee, and told his disciples to learn a lesson from those little lowly things? Can you not almost think family could not relieve the unpleasantness a bill of parcels, the line, you see the Savior stand in the quiet fields of his situation; a sense of the unforpuof the Holy Land, the pretty lillies grow- nate blunder which he had committed, all beings in the universe? Let us listen Suturday Post. too; and as we gaze upon the flowers, let us remember that the same hand which covored Judea's fields with the beautiful lily blossoms, flings over ours the pretty daisy ing uttered the wordswith its silvery fringe, and the gay buttercup with its golden petals.

# Reading the Scriptures.

The custom of reading the scriptures, as a stated portion of the sanctuary service, has only become general in this country within some fifty or seventylyears, and that only during the morning service. The Beripture leasons are certainly the purest salest and soundest part of the ministrations

When properly read, nothing can be mere impressive or instructive. It is a before her Majesty at Osborne. We have matter of satisfaction, therefore, that the been favored with a copy of the song solemin reading of a portion of the clively which, we beg to say, will be published in graples ! is sequiring more prominence in China, and here, there and everywhere, in the order of divine service. It now usually order to secure the copyright: follows, instead of preceding, as formerly, the singing of the first hymn [ so that the Middlence may hear it more quietly, and with less luterruption from the entrance of the many who are wont to come tardily to the house of God.

### Departed Blessings.

It is often said, and with great truth, There is something so musical about it that we blessings till they are taken from us. The one evil exists to so great an extent in prominister at the Court of Vienna, he was

ther, or a sister, or a wife. The funeral shunned and despised as a coward and mean and it has now occurred to me in bed. The grief lingers there and hangs around which exists. We can remember when it of his blockhead master. the vacant chair. We miss her at the was worth a minister's reputation to lecture morning meal-we miss her at the evening against this sin, but now the pulpit thunfire-side. Every object reminds us of her. ders, and the press repeats the echo. Time Here is the book she cherished; there the has been when the innocent could be beflower she watched and watered. The betrayed, seduced and ruined with impunilines, attributed to Lord Herbert, an Entones of her voice—the beam of her eye, ty, or at least the perpetrator was subject glish nobleman, and addressed to an Italthe sunshine of her countenance are ever to a small pecuniary loss in the shape of before us. We sigh, but she answers not, damage for doing what is beyond repair. We long for one little word from her lips, and for taking what is beyond price. Now but it is unbroken. We think of her ways, those who can be proved guilty of the same her virtues, of everything but her failings, and we wonder that we loved her no more find a home in the State's Prison. There ed and wounded one so gentle and so good.

those who love us, while they are with us, end hasteneth .- True Wesleyan. for be assured, we shall mourn bitterly over our neglect, our harshness, our wrong doing, when the grave has closed over them.

### Respect to Old Age.

A young gentleman fresh from College, who had more knowledge of books than of fluence as portrayed in the following words: men, was wending his way to the Rev. Dr. C---, of Ct. The doctor was extensiveto "labor with his own hands."

tation, our genteel young friend was seeking the privilege of an acquaintance with

"Old daddy," said he to an aged laborer in the field by the way-side, whose flapped hat and coarse looking overcoat—it was a lowering day-and dark complexion and features contrasted strongly with his own broadcloth and kid gloves and fair person -" Old daddy, tell me where the Rev. Dr. C--- lives." "In the house you see youder," the old man honestly replied.

the invitation of the lady of the house,

awaiting the expected arrival of the doctor. In due time the host appeared, having returned from the field, laid aside his wet garments, and adjusted his person. But to the surprise and confusion of the young guest, whom should he meet in the Rev. Dr. but the same "old daddy" he had so unceremoniously accosted on his way!

"It was very respectful in you," said the venerable divine, with an arch look, and in pleasant tone-for the aged parson was not wanting in wit and humor-"it was very respectful in you to call me old daddy; I always love to see young men show respect to old age."

The confusion and mortification of the young man were indescribable. He could have sunk through the floor, and buried himself in the cellar beneath him. With began to stammer out an apology for his incivility.

"No apology," said the doctor, very plearespect to old age."

But the kindness and assiduity of the

A Woman'as is a Woman. Russell was recently singing "The Gam-

"Hush, he comes not yet!

he struck the key to imitate the sudden knell of the departed hour, when a respect ably-dressed woman ejaculated, to the a masement of every body-

"Wouldn't I have fetched him home!" All of Mrs. Caudle's Lectures were concentrated in that little sentence.

The Chinese Lady's Song. A Chinese lady of rank has been singing

Ohe o metath siz ashe pwit hme; Andb uya po undo ftheba st. Twi lips bysam osloz calle ati au

The nivfound ill name and, See east other same randity. Nob etters and with ereli efound, One ayth eny on re end ytob my.

#### Growing Better.

"Is the world growing better or worse?" offence, in this and some other States, while living; we lament that we ever griev- is less slavery and more opposition to that which remains, and but few doubt that the These thoughts should lead us to prize days of slavery are numbered, and that its

A Sister's Value. Have you a sister? Then love and cherish her with that pure and holy friendship which renders a brother so worthy and noble. Learn to appreciate her sweet in-

He who has never known a sister's kind ministrations, nor felt his heart warming ly known and respected for his energy of beneath her endearing smile and lovecharacter, his learning, and his piety. But, beaming eyes, has been unfortunate indeed. like the great apostles, he did not disdain It is not to be wondered at, if the fountains of pure feeling flow in his bosom but With a letter of introduction to the aged sluggishly, or if the gentle emotions of his divine, whom he had known only by repulnature are lost in the sterner attributes of mankind.

> "That man has grown up among affectionate sisters." I once heard a lady of much observation and experience remark. "And why do you think so?" said I. Bocause of the rich development of all the tender feelings of the heart."

A sister's influence is felt even in manhood's riper years; and the heart of him who has grown cold and chill with pure enjoyment, as some accident awakens within him the soft tones, the glad melodies of Without condescending to thank him his sister's voice; and he will turn from Without condescending to thank him his sister's voice; and he will turn from Of dewey treshness round each passing day for the information, the young man rode purposes which a warped and false philosoon, and soon found himself seated in the phy had reasoned into expediency; and parlor of Dr. C.'s hospitable residence, at even weep for the gentle influences which moved him in his earlier years.

### Burns and the Rhymster.

One Andrew Horner, a resident of Carlisle, went to Glasgow to publish a volume of poems, much admired by himself. Oddly enough, on his way home, he strayed out of the direct road into Ayr, where he met Burns at a public house, and some boon companions set the poet-errant and the poet-resident (whose fame was then unmade) to try their strongth in a match of verse-making. An epigram was the subject chosen, because, as Andrew internally argued, "it is the shortest of all gives the following graphic description of poems." In compliment to him, the com- a locomotive and its music : pany resolved that his own merits should supply the theme. He commenced.

"In seventeen hunder thretty-nine"and he paused. He then said, "Ye see I was born in 1839, (the real date was some ways a paurin' out red hot coals at night countenance crimsoned with blushes, he years earlier,) so I mak that the commencemen'." He then took, pen in hand, his paper with a conscientious air of authorship, squared himself to the table like one here's 240 passengers in the werry great antly, "no apology; I always love to see who considered it no trifle even to write a a letter, and slowly put down, in a good 240 screams in van. round hand, as if he had been making out

" In seventeen hunder thretty-nine; but beyond this, after repeated attempts, ing at his feet, and his disciples clustering marred all his anticipated pleasure from the he was unable to advance. The second around to catch each loving word as it fell interview, and he was glad to take his leave line was the Rubicon he could not pass. At from the lips of the gentlest and kindest of as soon as he could do it with decency. — last, when Andrew Horner reluctantly admitted that he was not quite in the vein, the pen, ink and paper were handed to his antagonist. By him they were rejected, bler's wife," in an English town, and have for he instantly gave the following, viva

"In seventeen hunder thretty-nine, The Dell got stuff to mak's swine And pit it in a corner; But, shortly after, changed his plan, Made it to something like a men, And called it Andrew Horner!"

The subject of this stinging stanza had the good sense not to be offended with its satire, cheerfully paid the wager, set to for a night's revelry with his new friends, and thrust his poems between the bars of the grate, when the small hours' came on to Mobile a more remarkable feat of walking the smore rival than that he has just accomplished at St. filled with our property. then kindly rolled up the hearth rug in a Louis. He commences on the 30th of quiet corner of the room, to serve us a pil- November, under a lienty wager, to walk low for the vanquished rymster, then, literally, a carpet night, the old man, better prophet than poet, excluimed, Hoot, mon. but ye'll be a great poet yet."-Ains worth's Magazine

world is to talk good nonstine. The house allowed to pay takes, but delined the | can't counterfelt the ass's bray.

### Mindyour Ps!

When Ritter voi Lang was private secthat we rarely perceive the value of our We insist that it is growing better. No retary to Baron von Buhler, Wurtemburg preciousness of health is seldom realized portion, as it did forty years ago, or twenty- one morning roused from his sleep by the till disease and languor invade our frame. five years ago. Forty years bring the whole Baron's valet, who hastily informed him The common comforts of life are scarcely period within our recollection. There is that he was wanted by his excellency. thought of with grateful feelings until we drunkenness, and more opposition to in- Lang hurried to the minister's room, to are denied them. Then we sigh for their temperance and its causes. There is loss learn what important event had occurred. return, and enjoy their recovery with a war, and less of the war spirit, and more The Baron opened the door to him, and opposition to war and the spirit of war .- said, 'Monsieur Lang, I have remarked Above all, never de we appreciate friends There is less quarreling, brawling, and fist that for some time that you don't put the and relatives as when they have taken fighting than there used to be. We can dots exactly over your i's: they are too far leave of us and gone to the land of spirits. remember when a man who would take an either to the right or to the left. I have We have seen the family bereaved of a mo- insult without fighting in the street, was intended several times to tell you of this; rites are performed and the body is in its fellow; now, he who thus fights is covered had you called, that I might not forget it resting place beneath the sod. Day after with disgrace. There is less licentiousness again! Monsieur Late made the best of day passes, but the gloom is not dispersed. and more out-spoken opposition to that his way back to bed anathematizing the i's

#### Ready-Made Angels.

Our language can searcely show a mor delicate and beautiful compliment to woman, than that conveyed in the following ian lady, whom he met in a convent:

"Die when you will, you need not wear, At heaven scourt, a form more fair Than beauty, at your birth has given ; Korp but the lips, the eyes we see, The voice we hear, and you will be An angel ready-made for heaven."

#### Courting Scene. "Jonathan, do you like boiled beef and

"Blamed if I don't Sooky-but a ho dumplin ain nothin' to your sweet, tarnal

nice, red lips, Sooky." "O, law, Jonathan, do hush. Jonathan did you read that story about a man as was

hugged to death by a bear?" "(lucss I did, sooky-and it made me

feel all overish." "How did you feel, Jonathan ?" "Kinder sorter as if I'd'like to hug you cannost to death, too, you turnal nice

olump, elegant little critter, you." "O, law, now, go away, Jonathau." "An, Sooky, you are sich a slick gal !" "Law, aint you ashamed, Jonathan?" "I wish I was a nice little ribbon, Sook."

"What for ?" "Coz, may be, you'd tie me round that re nice little neck of your'n ; and I'd like o be tied there, blame me if wouldn't." "O, law! there comes mother, Jonathan.'

### A Husband's Tribute.

Here in the quiet of our humble home, How sweetly falls the sunlight of thy love; Pure, as some star that's seen in skies above. Look to its light and wish no more to roam. Calm and serene, it sheds a tranquil ray Of which thou art the soul and centre—thou More fondly loved as Time upon thy brow Lays the rude impress of his whitening hand, But leaves untouch'd the fountains of thy heart,

The following has been used down east s a very pleasant substitute for a printer's dun, and is to be set to the music of the jingling of the dollars :

"We gaily chase dull care away, Subscribers, pay your debts to-day And we'll pay ours to-morrow.

### Graphic.

Dickens, in one of his inimitable tales in the course of a dissertation on railroads

"As to the ingein, a nasty, wheesing creakin, gaspin, bustin mouster, always out of breath, with a shiny green and gold back, like an unpleasant beetle in that 'are glass magnifier; as to the ingein, as is a and black smoke in the day, the sensibles thing it does, in my opinion, is ven there is something in the vay, and it sets up that frightful scream vich seems to sayest extremity of danger, and here's their

The Rev. Mr. Freeman, Missionary t South Africa, writes that the natives van quish the lions by seizing them by the tai and lifting them off the ground. He say they are so astonished at finding their him legs suddenly of no use, that they are stu oified, and so killed.

Many persons go to church to take their lothes there rather than themselves.

to a country lady, 'ii the report was true that your husband fainted away when ew of our country, stopped at a fruit stori making his deglaration?"

'Yes,' she replied, with a quiet smile. I believe I must confirm the story, and I which they were measured, inquired of have a fancy, she added thoughtfelly, that the dealer, What on earth is these here thuidity in a lover is, in general, a sign of things?" He began eating the fruit rap innocence; and I cannot help thinking killy, and after demolishing shout of bit's that when a man is fluent in love-making, worth, was walking off without payment either his heart is not in it, or he has had with the remark; "I'll come along after too much experience in the art."

ELWORTH AGAIN,-This celebrated pe

such measures as will be decided success of the property of and if there have things don't bring the two test to promote the increase and welfare of the three hours don't bring the two the colored people of that field, who were correct of any month within knowing distance, orld is to talk good nonething. The house allowed to pay to see, but defined the viges, why a private different or some fallowed to pay to see, but defined the viges, why a private different or some fallowed to pay to see, but defined the viges.

#### Why Don't You Take the Papers! BY N. P. WILLIS.

Why don't you take the papers ? They are "the life of my delight?"

Except about election times,

And then I read for spite.

Subscribe, you cannot lose a cent, ild you be alraid? For cash thus spent, is money lent.
On interest four-fold paid.

Go then and take the papers, And pay to-day, nor gray delay, And my word, heard, it is interred. You'll live till you are gray.

An old news-monger, friend of mine, While dying from the cough, Desired to hear the latest news,

While he was going off. I took the paper, and I read Of some new pills in force, He bought a box---and is he dead? No! hearty as a horse.

I knew a printer's debtor once, Racked with a scorching fever, Who swore to pay her bill meet day, If her disease would leave her.

Next morning she went at her work, Directed of her pain; But did forget to pay her debt; " Here, Jessie take these silver wheels.

She spoke, she slept, she then a woke. With health upon her bruw. I knew two men as much slike,

As e'er you saw two stumps, And no phrenologist could find A difference in their bumps. One took the paper, and his life

Is happier than a king's, Is children all can read and write, The other took no papers, and

While strolling through a wood. A tree fell down upon his crown, And killed him-"werry good." Had he been reading of the news,

I'll bet a cent that accident
Had never happened him. Why don't you take the papers !

Nor from the printer sueak, Because you borrow from his bay A paper every week. For he who takes the papers, And pays the bill when due.

### Can live in peace with God and man. And with the printers too. An Amusing Anecdote,

We transfer to our columns the subjoined amusing tory, from the Buffalo Commer-

cial Advertiser: "We notice in an Eastern paper a report of a recent action against a Lindon chemist, on account of a hair dye that instead of turning complainant's wiskers to a pretty bluckness had raised a blister, in neequence of which, wiskers, skin and all neeled off. This case reminds us of another attempt at hair dyelng, the consequences of which, if not so distressing, vere serious enough to the party. In a veurs ago, the village Doctor was chosen Deacon in the Congregational Church.— The Doctor, though a hale, hearty man, the time we speak of, his locks had become effect .- Buffalo Courier. wy whiteness. He was

before the Sabbath when the Sacrament," the dress of the man in those days, consistas the communion was termed, was to be ing of a cap on the head, a cape worn a nge. We know not what application he falling to the feet, resembled that of the whvice, while the new Descon sat under the pulpit as was customary, the action of the light rapidly worked a chemical and almost tually wore drawers retembling our troumagical change in the ontward adorament into a rich brown, while others flashed in- by a long flowing roke and well. Nothfrom their pristine whiteness into a most delecate pea green. All unconscious of appeal. these variegated fronors, at the close of the ordinary service, the Descon undertook to officiate bearing round the consecrated numble, sincere christians, feeling deeply he solemnity of the occasion, but the new Deacon's hair was too much for them .--There was a grim relaxation of the feaures of the older among them, who might! that it took two of them to make a shadow have sat for pictures of the old covenan- has been best by another who had several ters, while the younger could not refrain so thin that they would crawl out through from an equivocal smile. The venerable the cracks in their pen. He finally stopped a recent book of New Zealand) apostolic man, who ministered to the congregation, and who with the most ferven riety had a keen sense of the ludierous oon noticed the unwonted hearing of his lock, and its cause, and as the Deacon reurned to the table, quietly requested him to refrain from farther service in favor of an older brother, to supply whose place and infirmities of age, he had been chosen .-The next day when the Doctor started to visit his patients, his head was elothed with a nicely fitting new black silk skull

### again officated as Deacon." Persimmons. A tall yahoo whose proportions exhibi

cap, and several months elapsed before he

ted a mighty amount of the bone and sin on Cvermore street vesterday, and taking a ripe persiminon from a pint mug dinner and finish the rest of them things. Stop said the fruiterer I want you k many three of hundful theto his tawe. The consections of his face became stories 500 miles in 250 consequive hours, or his most was draws up until it resembles two miles per hour, for the whele time:

the neck of my inflated bladder -- and strug-Con The colored population of Obio gling for wherener, he exclaimed—By the will hold a Convention at Cincinnati, in Hold of I done take the rest of flees to January next, for the purpose of taking our Bid Spites—her mouth's no big the such measures as will be decided calcula.

# National Characteristics.

The New York Times translates the following portion of a political entechism from an Italian paper published in Turin : Question-Who is the lightest man in the world ?

Answer The Frenchman. Who is the heaviest !- The German. Who is the most serious !- The Eng

ishman. Who is the most vivacious !- The

Who is the proudest !—The Spaniard. Who is the most humble !—The Rus-Who is the most enterprising !- The Who is the laxiest !- The Tark.

Who is the sleeplest !- The Hottenton Who has all these vices and virtues mix-ed together?—The Italian.

Who is the wilest that a talling A the

A Laier Eve. A short time since a young lad, ant very remarkable for his intelligence, was delled up in a Sunday school, and an examination took place as to his knowledge of original vin. Sundry questions wete beked him, when the Catechist inquired, who first bit the apple? The buy studied a little, and replied, I don't know, but guess

### - An Old Story,

A clergyman called on a poor parishoner, whom he found bitterly lamenting the loss of an only son, a boy about four or five years old. In the hope of courseling the afflicted woman, he remarked to selilous dry enough for ploughing in early her, that one so young could not have committed any grevious sin ; and that no doubt drinight at the very time when everlythe child was gone to heaven. "Ali, sir," sowie grain requires moisture, are affinitive said, the simple hearted oreature; what bly adapted to this crop. It germinates Tommy was so ally, and they are all quickly, and the young plants soon throw strangers there."

esa, who foiled all his attempts at ridicule "There is breas enough in your head; nadam, to fill a five pail kettle" 

# The Bisomer Dress

A lady correspondent writes as follows to a New York paper against the adoptext. thus anoted .

said upon the Bloomer dreas; but while hald a start beneati its brauches. We every man, woman and child chains a hears have in our minute now whole field which my, the voice that thundered upon Sinat is all unheard and unheaded: 'The woman vexations, overspreading variety of potensitual not wear that which pertaineth to a man, neither shall a man put on a woman's for one or two successive years after fie country village in this State some twenty garment, for all that do so are an aboutine | bushes were removed, were transferhed tion in the Lord thy God."

Such authority is not to be controver free from the inseemly blemishes which listo beautiful and productive meadows, ted, and we do not know that anything but ashorf time ago defigured and concessand turned gray in very early life, and at which might be added would deepen its ed their surface;

gallant man, though a sincere Christian, and of the local and caremonial law of the Jews. is heary honors some what annoyed him, and has no more authority than the com-So to grace his new dignity, the night mand to circumsise children. Besides, administered, he uniertook to dye his hair bout the shoulders, and a cluse tunie faso a becoming brown, more suitable to his tened around the waist with a belt, and nade use of, but during the morning ser- man of the present day; while the women of those days, if they dreised as Kittosays, of those days, if they dressed as Kittosays, like the female peasantry of Syris, actually wore drawers resembling our trou-tually wore drawers resembling our trou-sers, and a time above future standard of the own resources. Day there is no sers, and a tunic above fitting closely to of his head. Some of the locks despited the person, though the whole was covered to a fiery red, and some gently subsided ing could be more rediculous than to attempt to decide such a question by such an

> A Pain Hrr. Here, you bog imner. said a half duridy scaplock to an Irigh la. borer, come tell the biggest lie you ever told in your life, and I'll treat you to a whiskey punch. 'An hy me sowl, yes honor's a gendeman,' retorted Pat.

The farmer whose pigs were so lean

ished from the thate.

As old must and a dashing young one Zontand who had become parties in an conversing, the youth to show his penetra- English commercial house. He had in his that and discernment in the subject they knower days been salucted to human flesh; were talking about, said he could entell at and, being a very candid and really highrat se for se any budy. So I should sup- minded man, he admits, that, though pose, said the old man, by the length of has now sequired totally different Vous tohickers."

No Surgerer .-- Colonel M....

own heutenant, my own coronet, want of man than most people imagine. Why trampeter, I presume, said a hely present, water pork, for mounee, probabled to the A person speaking to a very deaf man

m, but I sur D E F! A Western paper speaking of a poet out bio way, says he begins to eleiss the neu-al privileges of salest. He has been drunk

four times within the last week, They proclaim ment against the world White hires total animals significant of 5 ms perple generally above these whom they have

To presidence a men happy merely be-made he h rich; he just as about as to call

# [ Plan the Plough, the Loom and the Anvil ]

Buckwheat. Until within a few years past, this has been considered almost a valueless crop by many who were considered our most discomitte und successful farmers. Induid mary carried their prejudices so far that they would not, ander any circumstances, allow it to be grown upon their lands. apposing it so exhausting upon the soil. Others, more tolerant in their seelings, would nometimes raise a small field, but it must be sown on the poorest comer of the farm; where he other crop would grow, and but an ordinary one of this grall!habit of raising it was considered a blim willie, one bent on the irrevocable ring of his farm. In late years, however, the value of the crop has been more justly ap-

preciated, so that now the number of thise

who do not raise it is like that of those who formerly cultivated it, very entall. The advantages attending its culture are numerous; and aming them the following stand prominent : Its quick maturity, and consequently the delay that may attend Illing land and sowing the seed, Which latter atways takes place at the North, after all other crops are sown and planted. and from the 20th to the last of June, or between the time of the first and second dressing of the corn-field, a season of comtwas our Bets, for she cats green apples parative leisure to the farmer. Time its maturity is at a time when no other etop in Beptember, between the ingestiering of the summer and common fall crops.

It is a crop that will succeed with tolerable certainty when other crops will fall.
Low ecol, moist, macky lands, which are spring, and which are liable to suffer from their branches abroad, so as to shelter the ble it us retain its moisture to be given out A celebrated harrister examining a with as the growing wants of the plant require. ness, who foiled all his attempts at ridicule Buck when is a cleansing crop to the hy her ready and shrewd answers, at last soil. In many of the old fields in the forger, all the resultivated portion of the country weeds of various kinds have erept in as Mealthy bushes or loose wild grass, and usurped the place of the more tender and delicious

herbage. Wherever this is the case, it is decidedly the best crop to restore fertility and healthful viconliness to the soil? after the hushes are removed and the sward well inverted, that can be cultivated. Its touts penetrate deep into the soil, which tends to its pulvarization, and its shadowing Much has been written and much more however strong may have been its fortetilla; which, by cultivating with buridwheat

> If is a good erop to stock with it is cinite for a Locate Frinkly mouthly tion, so that the roots of greek spread fab-idly and freely. Although, from its shading propensities, grass seed sown with 36 will not show much progress while the orop of mekwhen is on, yet, the harvest lias an opportunity to become will age in roots before the coming of winder, wild thas be enabled to with aired the vicisicrop that shows the benefits of manager pieser, and ashes more than this tis The straw, which by many is considered valueless, is an excellent assume for pott-tnes, and is highly valuable as a litter to place around fruit trees, its reptiency being to rapid decay, and its effect to loosen the soil and wholeson soil and leave a light and who

soil and season. W. BACON.

Human fiests is bough, and, to be pale

### RICHMOND, (MASS..) SEPT. & 1861. Cappibalism.

table, requires there cooking then any offer meat—but, once done to a term, (any a recent buck of New Zenfand) is it of Nkorore in Ohroon.—There is a Territorial law in Oregon prohibining the bringing or colling of negroes into the Territory. In a recent case against one Vanderpool, brought before Judge Nelson, this law was enforced and the negro ban-shed from the Para. he killed her and me her. The same are course mentions a highly civilized No. the relieb with which he partuck of countries bel fensis expensity when the fiertry just complaining, that, from the ignorance and a matter of by no mome disagreeable so-inattention of his officers, he was obliged collection to him. We copy one more es-te do the duty of the whole estimant. "I am, said he, my own; captain, my is deeper in the highest combined want of man than most people imagine. Whe Jewo! Why, but that it so cloudy researbles hirmen fleads, that people in a state of menti-barbarian might get into the habit a and getting angry as this most essentiang his seems burturium might get into a meaning, soid—Why it's se plain no A B sourtooking the distinction I's Their may be sir," ruplied that poor A Boston paper says that,

A Boston paper says that, on the sight of a recent tire in the city, sale all who louded in the same room, ju of bed in the simile of fire, and both grappled the same pair of partidown, and en escript a leg myor them, and they of together, like galley shwen, they gut hite the street, and cried "fire," landy

Larramia sinest consignat, which at inches people with great arraying between tent limpyy merely beto call
them's grand, and deliver, the find
not his him enough to morningly and deliver, and looks with his
on 'below' or bulled tenths.