Unseasonable wit is the child of folly.

Men who talk much express but very little.

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1127 J. B. and some int

## Lend a Hand! Working 'mid the world's commo

Fighting up life's thorny road,
Patriota, with a high devotion,
Struggle in the cause of God.
And to us that band is praying— All their griefs before us laying.— And to us that band is saying, "Brethren! lend a hand!

Men of freedom! men of daring!
Bless'd with health and strong in youth,
Come, with all your noble bearing,
Fight the battle-fight of truth. Former friends reject and slight us, Friends and men resist and spite us, Earth and hell combine to fight us-Heroes! lend a hand!

Men of wealth, and men of station, Vice has had our sid too long; Come, then—from their degradation Help to raise the wretched throng. Help to raise the wrences.

Of a doom of we unthinking,

they're drinking— From a poison cup they're drinkin In a sea of death they're sinking— Rich ones! lend a hand!

Men of genius, high and soaring. Cease your flights past human ken; Lend your mighty aid in pouring Knowledge round the paths of men-Round you is a solitude— Minds with highest powers endued Perishing for lack of food. Genius! lend a hand!

Men of God! whose noble calling
Has come down from Heaven above Cease your scheming and caballing, Preach in truth a Seviour's love. While but trifles you're descrying. Millions for the truth are sighi And the second death are dying, Christians! lend a hand!

Men of every mind and station, Sow the seed, and strike the blow Rise in honest indignation,
Rise to fight the common foe.
There's a field for all your working— Vice is reigning, sin is lurking; Patriots! lend a hand!"

# THE TRAVELED WHISPER.

"I'll tell the tale as 'twas told to me."

"I do not like to say anything about it," whispered Mrs. Sawyer to her next say that Miss Bates, our new music teachor Sarah Jane. True, she comes highly to the inner feelings of his heart. For inrecommended, but Mrs. Goodenough, whose daughter went to school last year, borrow his wheelbarrow, Josh frightened within twenty miles of Miss Bates' fath- him half out of his wits, by swearing out : I think I can fix it." er's, tells me that her daughter heard from one of her schoolmates, a slight whisper to wood. Miss Bates' disadvantage; and people are

best known at home, you know."

Mrs. Ashton held ap her gloved hands in wonder and approval of this sentiment, and then hastened way on her round of rough morning calls, all the wiser for her visit to Mrs. Sawyers.

"How are you and your charming daugh- you turn them out; do you hear, you ras-I am shocked to think such a thing could good-hearted fellow." have happened! Pray dont' mention it other men of his sort do; fell in love with out of the cold." home. Mrs. Sawyer has it on unquesinjure her for anything in the world !"

Mrs. Willis laid down her work with cantly, for the next two hours.

At the end of that time Mrs. Willis reladies went out together.

Before night, the whisper that Mrs. Sawyer had thoughtlessly echoed from the and there was a prospect of its travelling on, as far as the Academy of B— was and he gave Mary a regular blowing up, by engaged with his Tribune—his feet known, and blighting in every family, ended by telling her, "She'd better get in his good old armed chair, while his to the other parts of the house. But into faced, sweet young creature, who bent with picture," &c., and loudly asserted he quite at ease, bodily and mentally. Though down cellar, and then to the milk house, patient assiduity over her task, unconscious should be broken up by her tee-totally.— the grey hair showed that he was getting smoke-house, the barn everywhere. that a breath more fatal than the simoon of the desert had passed over her character. determined look, saying firmly: If there is not deliberate cruelty in thus murdering the reputation and destroying the influence of another, and that other a stranger, timid and sensitive as the Mimosa which shrinks from the slightest touch, him. rtell me in what cruelty consists! And yet! it was all the work of a whisper; a thought and off he went heartily ashained of his they have been to the Squire's and got out just as you do upon one that would open less and unmeaning whisper. Miss Bates' reputation was re-established when she at the cross-roads, about a mile from the it was needful, from the cross roads to the learned, after weeks of suffering, the exag- village.' gerated reports every where in circulation in regard to her, and brought testimonials shall tell you is that they lived on a diof her innocence, from her native town, rect line of one of the underground rail- got the start of them. But God only and I think it's just as bad as horse-steal- self?"

and from the first persons in other com- roads, about ten miles from a river that knows how it will end. We can't get the ing." and from the first persons in other communities, with whom she chanced to be be-fore acquainted; it was re-established when and Slavery; and it was said me, owned "What shall we do? Give up she had stayed long in the Acadamy at some stock in some of those liberty-loving a struggle? No, no, no! Go in and talk

ornelly cast upon her. But her case is not an isolated one. of the "peculiar institution. to do at home, and go abroad for employspeed, the traveled whisper.

BY MRS. FRANCES D. GAGE.

"Don't you know Josh Bell ? I thought every body knew him in this country." anything peculiar?"

"Yes, he and his wife too, were what we call specimens : both rare of their kind. I'll tell you; Josh was just four feet less in length than a ten foot white-oak saw log. I suppose that a poplar one of the same length would have been as much longer; but some how there seems to be a striking aptness in comparing Josh to a white-oak; for he was about a solid foot through, and quite as straight and unbending. His face was as round as an old fashioned dinner plate, such as we used when we are our pork and cabbage, applelarly when his pillows or jetty whiskers encircled his ample chin, and met his monstrous head-gear of unweildly hair of the same color, which always stood "always and eyes that exactly corresponded with his hair and whiskers and made as fine a bold relief as ever graced a man's faceall speaking as plain as nose, eyes and kind, generous, loving heart down below the drift and flood-wood which a rude. rough state of society had left in deposit above. Well, Josh was not raised upon sweet-meats; and the outward of the man was about as rough and prickly as a chestnut burr, that covered a rich kernel; but it took a hard frost of adversity, or trouble of some sort, to shake it out.—Those who attempted to get at it by force, generally

got their fingers pricked for their pains .-Josh was brought up in the back woods -was a keelboat man on the small river, to the setting pole, and worked up the four miles per day. He knew how to door neighbor, Mrs. Ashton, "but they do track wolves and hunt panthers, was great dreadful that we must do such things!" at a squirrel hunt, at a military training, and, consequently, was a great hand to er, is no better than she should be. I bluster and swear, and sure to say, upon don't think that I shall send Anna Maria all occasions, something directly contrary shivering.

> "My wheelbarrow, ha, to go and get Yes, take it, you sorry little vagabond; and mind you, put it right where you got it, and see it comes back, or I'll

> take your ears off as short as horses'."
>
> The boy dodged into the wood-house and Josh turned to his mother with a

"Mother, get that boy a pair of shoes; why hasn't it been seen to before this ?-"I am delighted to see you," cried Mrs. done breakfast, and get the widow Green thirty years old—the eldest girl still whiter say they shall. They have the law for it, Ashton, half breathless from fast walking. wood enough to last her till Spring before

ters, Melissa Ann and Julia? The latter In fact Josh had seemingly two distinct are at school, I dare say. By the way, natures—as distinct as oil and alkali; and brown, and wavy and beautiful. She was er we will or not." Mrs. Willis. I have been grately shocked the only trouble there was about them about twelve, and might pass anywhere this morning. I never should have dream- was, "that like the old woman's soap, for a white girl-for white she surely was, ed off into the setting-room, and bounced they would come and go"-would not stay though there was some distinctive marks down into his big chair, with a weight that ed of such a thing, as Mrs. Sawyer has they would come and go they might have made a of her race about her. been whispering to me. I can hardly be-soft, pleasant compound. We have all lieve it now. But I must beg of you not seen such folks, and heard neighbors say, to say a word about it to any soul living. as they did of him-"That he was a real

Then Josh did, too, what we have seen

from me on any consideration but they do the prettiest, smallest little full blown rose say that Miss Bates, the new music teach- in the settlement-with eyes as blue as the or, has a very bad character indeed, at violets that blossomed under the current appeared; and the women entered that plied Mary, almost gusping with fear for bushes by the path that led to her father's door; and hair as soft and beautiful as the tionable authority, and has declined the "Lint white locks of Burns' Lassie." The ides of sending her daughters on that ac- very extreme opposite of Josh Bell was count. But she is young and pretty, poor the modest Mary Morel; and as a proof of ken back, we shall, I know we shall, for your welcome. I pride myself a little on thing! and I am sorry for her, and wouldn't the saying that "extremes meet," Mary I heard the yell of one of master's hounds being a good house-keeper, and don't feel fell in love with him, and they were mar- this minute. Oh, mistress, I'd rather die, at all afraid to show you the inside of my ried; and generally they got along pretty well; for when Josh stormed. Mary raved consternation pictured in her face; and the out sunshine; so they usually had toleratwo ladies whispered and nodded signifi- bly pleasant weather. But sometimes the may be heard when they want to hide us, lid of this bandbox? Some fat negro woalkali got rather the better of the oil, and you cannot stop sobbing, and then we'll man might be, you know, in the crown of poor Mary's eyes would grow dim over get caught again. Do you think you can my white satin bonnet. Come, you don't the hard coarse feelings of her husband. hide us?"—and the wretched creature, half look! Behind this fire board—here's membered that she had a host of calls to It was a curiosity to see the quiet creature with a look of despair, and a choked voice, make, and tying on her bonnet, the two subdue him now and then—once a year sunk to a hoarse whisper.

The men backed out, and one of them. was often enough for her to conquer; and "I'll do my best," said Mary, with a clearing his throat, which her bitter yet

her power. One day the baby got hold of a tea-cup Do not cough, or make a bit of noise." tongue of a school girl, travelled all through and broke it; and Josh, as usual upon such lar's worth of property had gone to smash; sitting room. Our friend Josh was deep- retired into the hall. as the saying is, for her carelessness, and

what I think proper, to play with, and the Susy broke the tea-cup; and Mary shall not ask your advice at all in the looked as if she could say, "I will," quite matter." He dropped his fierce look as as firmly as she could twenty years besuddenly as if a thunder-bolt had unnerved fore.

"Faith Mary," said he, "so you may;"

"Where ?" companies that infest some places, whose B and lived down the aspersions so speculators meddle more in Virginia bonds will can do. God help me, but this is a them as such ma'am." than was agreeable to the peculiar friends dreadful moment.

Many and many a reputation, has been But that is neither here nor there; to

"Hon't you know Josh Bett 1 thought and this door-yard and back partor door, orey body knew him in this country."
"Why! What about him! Was he with the cross road.

The same nue. I no Josh Bett 1 thought and this door-yard and back partor door, ample dimensions, and made up so as to his torture.

As soon as they were out of hearing, "Your master," said Mary, "will be Mary flew to him, and throwing her arms

best to know how tit is done, as we don't side by side—there, straighten out and lie hold to witchcraft these days.

the morrow's baking, just before going to bed, when she was startled by a low, sauce and pie, all from one dish; particugling for God's highest, holiest boon-liberty. So she shook the flour from her hands and quietly opened the door.

"Mrs. Bell," said a low, hurried voice, for Sunday;" and his mouth—for Josh "here is more work for us—three runaway had a mouth, yes he had, and a nose too, women, and their owners are not a mile behind them, but we must try. The mas- led her work. ters have their dogs. One of our friends had outrode them, to tell us that they are now scenting all around Mr .--- 's house, mouth could speak, that there was a good, barn and smoke-house; and they will try round you next. What shall we do ?" "Where are they?" asked Mary.

them to ——last night; but they have no "who the devil it was comming at that time place to secrete them. Now, if we could of night" went to the door. There, to his get them up here, without the dogs getting utter dismay, stood a dozen men, and foreon the track, we might foil them, by putting them on the wrong road."

studied a minute. "I have it," said she-'There are thirty yards of sheeting on the himself in his own door, he vowed that he grass, bleaching, make a railway for them would not have his house ransacked by to walk on by laying one piece down before the other, and so on: it won't take "I told you," said Bill Ryon, with a in the days when men put their shoulders fore the other, and so on; it won't take stream which heads down at the rate of into my bleaching two. But, Thomas, here." where shall I put them? Oh, is it not

"Bring them right to our parlor stove .stance, when the widow's boy come bare- If they track them, and get out a warrant, footed one cold November morning to and search the house even, I think I can hide them. Don't let Mr. Bell know, and I think I can fix it."

I think I can fix it."

I think I can fix it."

we're outdone this time," said the outdoor their people are not here."
speaker: and disappeared to carry out "Yes, but it can do harm. I'm not go speaker; and disappeared to carry out

at the door, for the crossing was close by. Tom, get up the horses as soon as you're small, slender, and apparently not over could not look him right in the face: "I

"Come in here," said Mary in a whisper; "my parlor, Thomas, is the only him, turning to the man without, asked, in place where some one does not sleep; and a soft, gentle voice, if their people were it is less apt to be disturbed than any oth- men or women. er room in the house. Come in, girls,

"I will let you know if there be any hat in hand, to the lady. danger," said Thomas hurriedly, and dis-

her hands in agony, as she threw herself twelve of you, if it will take twelve strong into a chair, "we shall be caught and ta- men to catch three women. Walk in, twice told; and my poor girls-my poor cupboard or bureau drawers. Look into girls! Georgia, don't be crying so, child; the parlor first gentlemen. Here, under you must not sob when you cry, or they the bed; in this closet; shall I lift the

be quiet; I will leave you a minute now.

somewhat higher than his head, tilted back When he stopped to take breath she turn- along on the wrong side of fifty, and his "Mr. Bell, I shall give the children just was still as boisterons as it was when lit-

"Josh was a blacksmith, and lived down would carry the women upon his back, if house. They will be here in less than ten minutes, Bill Ryon and Sam Titus are "That's for you to find out; all that I watching somewhere now, out back here.

> "What shall we do? Give up without to Mr. Bell. I will try what woman's We consider them humans, and respect

All this was said in a whisper, in the to do at home, and go abroad for employing, just out of the village. His house, Mary slipped into the parlor, through the as men and women.

ment; who lave to gossip over their neighblike most of the houses out West, had a hall, examined the curtains to see if they dood evening. Mrs. Bell—ahem; hope hor's affairs and help on, with railroad front door in the centre, opening into the were closed too tight to let out the light of your husband won't think hard of us hall, which hall had a door on each side— her dim candle, set it under the table for ahem; and away went the whole troupe

one opening into the parlor, and the other lear, and then will underso, you describe family dining-room or sitting-room. education, commencing operations. There the ready wit of a little woman.

But oh, how mad Uncle Josh was !-There was a kitchen back of the sittingroom, and a back door to the parlor, that
opened out into the door-yard and garden; snow, and a countrepane and pillows of ed through his room, as stoically as a and this door-yard and back parlor door, the same hue. The feather bed was of North American Indian would have borne

the cross road.

"Your master," said Mary, "will be Mary flew to him, and throwing here immediately. I will save you if I bround his neck, burst into tears. never mind. When a thing is done, it is can. Get on this straw bed, each of you. every body knew just how gooy she was make it so smooth as if nothing was below; the bed —was standing in her kitchen one frosty, and perhaps we can cheat them if you are "There." cold November night, making a sponge for quiet, don't say one word." And Mary the morrow's baking, just before going to and knew full well it was a rapping of spir- of that dimity curtain, as still and as natural as if three women, born in the image of the Maker-three panting fugitives, fir ing from their tyrant master, lay not beneath, with hearts throbbing wildly and tumultuously with fear and despair.

"As you value your freedom, and hate "We will, missus," answereed back

that wretched mother.

Mary stepped noiselessly back to the itting room just as the tramp of the feet was heard at the front door. Then came a knock. Mary and Thomas exchanged "Down at the cross roads. We brought glances, while Uncle Josh, wondering ten. most among them the constable with his warrant. Their errand was soon told -Mary put her hand over her mouth and Uncle Josh was in a perfect frenzy of passion-he swore, he raved, and squaring

long, and the dogs can't track their feet wink, "that we would find the slaves

"And I tell you, you are a lying scoundrel," said Uncle Josh. "You lazy, loaf-"It is horrible, but the idea of yours, of ing vagabond, you'd sell your soul for a the cloth, is well—just the thing. We've dram of whiskey! You white-livered exno time to lose, and the poor things are cuse for a——;" but we will skip over shivering." all the wrath and profamity, as it does not suit our pen.
"Father," said Mary, coming to the door.

pale as her own white cape, and grasping "You can if anybody, but I'm afraid Surely, it won't do harm, you know, i

Mary's plan of laying down the cloth for the slaves to walk on.

In less than ten minutes, they were all darken my doors. I and they shan't." "And I say they shall," said Mary, Poor, weary, shivering, frightened crea- with one of her determined looks, her littures; a mother, yes, a mother and her the head, was not much higher than his eltwo girls-the former a light mulatto, bow, thrown back a little, so that she than her parent, with jetty hair, and spark- and you are violating the law. There is fifteen. The youngest still whiter, with can just as well keep out of it. You know

> Uncle Josh said not one word, but stalk shook the whole house.

Mary quietly closed the door behind "Three women, ma'am," said the owner

rather a dandvish chap, that stood bowing,

"Three women ! You don't sav ?" rethe result of her experiment. Walk in, "Oh, God!" said the mother, clasping gentlemen, all twelve of you, if it will take room for two or three."

it took him a good twelvemonth to forget voice equally low and husky. "You must quiet irony had well nigh filled replied-

"Of course, Mrs. Bell, you would not put our black folks in your neat and beau-So saying, Mary slipped noiselessly in- tiful little parlor. It is not worth while to the village, and ten miles into the country, occasions, stormed as if a thousand dol- to the kitchen, and from thence into the be spending our time here," and they all

Mary followed them ; but now the worst was over, she could hardly lead the way where it was carried, the fair faine of a pale down the looking-glass, her grandmother's whole appearance betokened that he was every part she did lead them-up garret, hounds that she had shut out of the door ed her soft dreamy eyes upon him with a set lips, and certain indescribable lines smelt all about, but gave now howl of recabout his forehead, showed that his spirit ognition, and the men reluctantly gave up the search.

"I hope, Mrs. Bell, you will not take it amiss, our coming here," said the smooth "They are right upon us," said Thom- you know, and we look upon those who as. "Bill Ryon led them on the trail, and would entice and steal away our property, a warrant, for Bill swears that Uncle Josh your stable door and take away your horses and cattle.

way; they were always kindly treated—ing to sound it. indeed, I think a good deal of them myself "Why, what"

"Are they horses, sir !" said Mary. "Oh, no, ma'am, we don't look upor them in that light; no, ma'am, not at all.

"Oh, "said Mary again, you only take ed on. them then se human beings, and put them kitchen. Thomas went into the sitting in your stables, and make them horses and wreaked by busy bodies, who have little good substantial brick house, as I was say he should excite suspicion still further. don't entice them, as horses—we aid them

Woman's Wit and Woman's Will, one opening into the parlor, and the other fear, and then with hurried, yet determin- mortified, humbled and circumvented by

"What the devil !" said Uncle Josh "Come with me, come, come! I know as still as if you were dead. Now I am you will forgive me !" and she pulled him Mary Bell, sweet, good Mary Bell- going to put this feather bed over you and into the parlor, and again stripping off exposed the three women .-"There," said she, triumphantly, laughing and crying at once, "hav'nt I done it?— for the eggs. But the fact is, the insect is Saved you or somebody else, a broken by no means nice in the matter of securing down to its usual height, threw on the head and a lawsuit; and these poor crea- a deposit for its eggs, and drops them on muffled rap on the window, from behind spread and pillows, and the white pyra-her. But she had heard that rap before, mid lay sheltered beneath the snowy folds will."

"God bless you, my Mary, you never said I will, in the wrong place in your life," and Uncle Josh cried too, and the poor fugitives cried, and then they all laughed talked and chattered their thankfulness and their admiration of a "Woman's Wit and Woman's Will." Yes, they all shed slavery, be quiet !" said Mary, as she end- tears of joy, and they fell-those tearsupon the chains that bound that slave mother and her daughters, and rusted away all the fastening links, and they have the brown "Cut" or Corn-worm. To been free ever since.

There was no Fugitive Slave Law then. But now-why there is a Mary Bell on than they ordinarily are on those of the every four miles square of free ground in the State. Who but woman should speak for woman, and the children of the woman? Oh, it is on woman's head that the master has laid the most dark and blighting curse of slavery. A TOUGHING INCIDENT .- We heard

yesterday of one of the most touching and sorrowful incidents that, in the whole course of life, we have been called upon to An aged mother-a woman of seventy

years-left her home in the Emerald Isle some ten weeks ago, to seek the abode of her children, who are now residents of Toads will accomplish more towards the Louisville.

After a tedious passage, and the trouble incident to a long journey, she reached this city from New Orleans last Monday night, on board the Alex. Scott, and soon she was surrounded by her children.

Her son was first to see her, and he hastened to inform his sister of their mother's arrival. They met-(the mother and the daughter) in one long embrace, which only ended as the infirm mother sank with excitement to the floor. She had swooned away in the rapturous enjoyment of beholding once more a daughter so long lost to ling eyes, stately as a queen, and about no need of getting into a scrape when we her. She then pronounced a blessing upon gainst the depredations of these destructions. her children, and then fainted away .- live grubs. This is simply applying comsight of her children and the pleasing rec- is usually applied, mixed with the latter in dy smilingly.

could afford her no relief. For two days come in contact with the young plants, or out with fatigue and excitement exhausted which can be done with very little extra nature gave way, and the mother now trouble. and how touching, are the incidents of life. -Louisville Democrat.

INDIAN VENGRANCE.—The Mobile Herald states that within a few days past, a most savage occurrence has taken place lously injured. This appears to be so among a branch of the remnant of the among a branch of the remnant of the morisk and no additional expense, and know you can't; now see if you can that county near the route very little additional labor, that we hope How can eye-sight be restored to a man of the railroad, and between Beaver Meadow and Citronelle. It is stated that some trial, and communicate the result for pubbefore you think to tell right."

days since, a young Indian, the son of a licaton.

"I give it up," replied the old gentlesomewhat noted character, known as "Old Bill." was severely stabled or cut by another Indian in a fight. He was carried off and placed under the care of a physician. scorching effects of our June and July sun, threatened that he would shoot and skin much dried in this country. Unless the the assailant of his son. Some days after, grass be very thick and heavy, it will gena citizen, in passing through the woods, erally cure sufficiently, when exposed in came upon the body of an Indian who had the swarth for two days. When shook been shot, and which had literally been or stirred about, it should not remain in this stripped of its skin, and this had been condition beyond the first day, or it wil

of the object of "Old Bill's" revenge, and partially drying, to expose it for three or that the latter, in pursuance of the usages four days in this way, and as soon as of his tribe, and the instincts of his savage properly cured, place it under cover. It is nature, had perpetrated this diabolical mur. a good practice to salt hay when put up,

ly riding on horseback where the mud was object, after curing the hay, of furnishing so deep that his feet touched the "lobloll" salt to the cattle and manure beap. dandy. "These women were worth two on either hand. The struggles of the poor

whether I could find 'em.'

Exports of Specie.—During last week, purpose, while it materially improves the My 48 15 17 is a river in Europe. the sum of \$1,217,937 in specie was sliip-flavor of straw for fodder.

My 48 15 17 is a river in Europe. My 8 11 10 is a nickname. My 2 3 18 4 5 is a river in Europe. ped from New York to Europe. At this rate, the exports for June will exceed any

### Agricultural.

From the Germantown Telegraph. CUT-WORMS. ' MR. EDITOR :-- The Cut-Worm is one

crop, and for which evil no remedy, that can be entirely relied on, has as yet been discovered. It has been asserted by some Farmers, that the Cut-Worm would never injure Corn were it not planted on sward land, as they are the progeny of a bettle or insect which could never propagate with-out the assistance of dung, which is always found in fields and pasture grounds, and in a proper condition to afford a lodgemen the dung heap or compost pile, and even in the manure of the yards, and when these are conveyed in the fields and spread broad-cast, or deposited in hills or furrows -no matter whether on sward lands or to it. on those that have been cultivated for a succession of years, the fatal progeny is developed as readily as when the eggs are deposited in animal excrement dropped promiscuously in the fields.

The worm which so frequently proves destructive to the Cabbage, is the same as suppose its depredations are confined ex-All this happened some years ago; but clusively to crops growing on sward lands, ever since that night, when Mary says I is to controvert the whole tenor of practiwill, Uncle Josh is as passive as a kit- cal experience, though I do not doubt that, from various reasons, their ravages may be more fatal on lands of the latter class former. The eggs of this bestle are not capable of enduring exposure to severe degrees of cold, unless protected by a covering of soil of manure, and hence the practice of autumnal plowing (which brings many of them to the surface) is thought to have a beneficial effect, while the spreading of compost heaps and piles has been recommended as tending to their

But the best method, doubtless, would be preservation of a crop of Corn than all the philosophers and theorising schoolmen have done since Corn was first cultivated. They are an industrious set of beings, and furnish a night patrol, which fully meets the necessities of the case, as the Cutworm is a night-walker, and generally performs his progrinations from hill to hill by

ascending to the surface.

MAT 14, 1852. A Montgomery Co. Farmer

Telegraph to an effective—we may an infallible—remedy for the Cut-worm; presented it to the loser.

"Faith madam," said he as he did so, at least it has been tried over and over again, and never failed, when properly applied, in proving an entire protection a- some, it would not have got away from mon Salt to the hills at the time Plaster! the proportion of one part Salt to three of ollection of their presence, would over Plaster. About the same quantity as in ing the brim of what was once a beaver. come her with emotions, and again she generally used of plastersay a small hand would faint in their arms.

Figure 7. About 10 plastersay a small hand with a look of your beautiful eye thanked ful. Care must, however, be taken, me for both."

Physicians were called to her aid, but that the mixture does not in any quantity. the Salt will destroy them. The mixture she continued in this condition until worn should be spread around and near the hills,

"sleeps" in the green earth of her new have given this repeated trials, assure us that there is no mistake in it: that they have proved it in various ways, by omitting every other row, as well as separate portions of a field ; and while the salted portions escaped entirely the operations of the Worm, the omitted portions were serwell authenticated, and is attended with got a ca-num-scrum that you can't guess, I some of our friends will give it a fair

#### Hay Making. "Many farmers do not consider the

"Old Bill," upon hearing of the occurrence, and the consequence is, that hav is too stretched and suspended upon the limbs of thus lose much of its nutritive juices; not should dew or rain be permitted to fall up It is believed that this dead body is that on it, unless in cocks. It is better, after as it is thus secured against damage from occasional greenness; and there is no LOST HIS TRAM. - A traveller was late- waste of the salt, as it serves the double

"Clover should be cut after fully blosthousand to me. My property, ma'am horse to draw his feet out of the clay were somed and assumed a brownish hue. By of course desperate, and he could not make close cutting, more forage is secured, and more than a mile and a half an hour .- the clover afterwards springs up more rap-The traveller came up with a man who idly and evenly. The swarth, unless heavy, was standing on the fence, without cost or ought never be stirred open, but allowed hat, and with a fonce rail was punching to wilt on the top. It may then be care-'These girls of mine needn't have run a- the huge morter bed, as though endeavor- fully turned over, and when thus partially cured, placed in high stender cocks, and "Why, what's the matter?" exclaimed remain in the hard. Closes were to be bound in a way 29 39 11 18 6 40 34 is a town in Greek. -I treated them very kindly, indeed, mad- the equestrian, "you seem excited and out the bard. Clover may be housed in a am, and I think they have been enticed, of breath. Are you merely amusing your-much greener state by spreading evenly My 30 8 36 5 is manufactured in Europe. self?"

"Bless you, no!" said the man on the fence, "I've lost my wagon and team somethie is more than is either necessary for the clover, or judicious for the stock converse along here, and was trying to see the clover, or judicious for the stock converse along here, and was trying to see the clover, or judicious for the stock converse along here, and was trying to see the clover, or judicious for the stock converse along here, and was trying to see the clover, or judicious for the stock converse along here, and was trying to see the clover, or judicious for the stock converse along here, and was trying to see the clover, or judicious for the stock converse along here. suming it, as the purgative effects of too The traveller could only give the un- much salt induce a wasteful consumpfortunate man his sympathy, and proceed- tion of the forage. A mixture of alternate layers of dry straw with the clover. by absorbing its juices, answers the same

> "I wonder this child don't go to sleep," month this year. In June, 1851, the shipments amounted to nearly six and a half will don't," replied the lady; "its face is so
> millions of dollars.
>
> "I wonner, mis cumu don't go to steep,
> son.
>
> My 13 14 4 13 is a thing used to shop the said an anxious mother to a female friend.
> My 5 16 3 signifies noise.
>
> My total was a famous stallar Robbs.
>
> "I dirty, that it can't shut its eyes."

# Some hearts, like evening primroses, open most beautifully in the shadows of life.

of the few insects which infest the Corn Beecher says wrongs are engraved on marble, benefits on sand. Every vicious act weakens a right judgment, and defiles the life. Attempt not to fly like an eagle with the wings of a wren.

That which derives its only value from fancy is not very durable.

He that knows useful things, and not he that knows many things is the wise Nothing can be a real curse to the soul

but what is made by its own appropriation. All we perceive, understand, will, love and practice, is our own; but nothing else. After praying to God not to lead you into temptation, do not throw yourself in-

"John," inquired a dominee of a kopeful pupil, "what is a nailer?" 'A man who makes nails," said John "Very good. What is a tailor?"

"One who makes tails."
"O, you stupid fellow," said the dominie, biting his lips, "a man who makes...

"Yes, master," returned John, "if the tailor did not put tails to the coats he made, they would be all jackets!"

An old woman observing a sailor going by her door, and supposing it to be her son Bill, oried out to him—"Billy, where is my cow gone?". The sailor replied in a contemptuous manner, "gone to the d-l for what I know."

"Well as you are going that way," said the lady, "I wish you would just let down the bars."

POLISH FOR EDITORS.—The education of old manure so as to expose every part to necessary to qualify an Arkansas editor the effects of frost during the long winter, for the duties of his office are the following: Two mouths practice with a hair trigger rific at a target one hundred paces distant; six weeks practice in swinging a two foot bowie-knife, six or seven months experience But the best memou, unusued to encourage the increase of birds and bowie-knife, six or seven montus experients to encourage the increase of birds and in gouging, ear biting and rough and toads, instead of destroying and driving in gouging, ear biting and rough and tumble at an election. These qualifications of them to tions will enable the possessor of them to

write political articles with impunity. "Where did you come from said Smith

o a beggar of the Isle of Wight. "From the Devil !" "What's going on in his country?" "Much the same a here,"

"What's that ?" "The rich taken in and the poor kept

Remarks by the Edutor.—We have upon two or three occasions alluded in the Telegraph to an effective—we may say his hod of bricks, caught the parasol, and

sif you was as strong as you are hand-

"Which shall I thank you for first, the

"Troth madam," said Pat, again touch-

Cerar, why do you always wave up then pennies and pienyunes which I give to you for pocket change?" Well, I will tell you. massa. I'se gwan to try and bug & place in heaven." Sluw I you fool, all the wealth in the world couldn't buy a place there; if so, I would have purchased long ago." "Well, dend'il beya place in to 41.15" "Why do you want to buy a place there ?" "Case, mussa, I'be libed wid you a good many years, and I am bery anxious to stay wid you foreber."

"Pa," exclaimed Cimon, looking as bright as a fresh bottle of ink, "pa, I'v what's perfectly blind! Now tell quick,

man, expecting to hear something bright from the lad. "I give it up ; how can it?" "Let him carry a hive of beer." "How so?" "Kus ho'll be a bee-holder!"

As Cimon dodged out of the door, something very much like a brick whizzed Hon. John J. Crittenden is urged in

some of the Kentucky papers as the Whig

A PUZZLE.—Here is something worth studying. If any of our readers can solve it, and feel the point, they are at perfect liberty to do so to

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Enigma. I am compound of 45 letters. 16 7 41 38 21 is a country of Europe, 1 bin

My 42 45 25 is what everybody has.
My total is a Strait of Europe.

I am composed of 16 letters.

My 1 7 13 is a kind of stick.