GETTYSBURG, PA., FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 24, 1853.

VOLUME XXIV.

Fadelous is a Loving Heart. "Thou shall not rob me, thievish Time, Of all my blessings, all my joy: I have some jewels in my heart

Sunny syes may lose their brightness; Nimble feet forget their lightness ; Pearly teeth may know decay ; But though youth and strength depart,

adeloss is a leving heart. Like the little mountain-flower, Pesping forth in wintry hour, When the aummer's breath is fled, And the gautier flowret's deed; So when outward charms are gone, Brighter still doth blossom on: Despite Time's destroying dart.

The gentle, kindly loving heart. Wealth and talents will avail When on life's rough sea we sail; Yet the wealth may melt like snow And the wit no longer glow; But more smooth we'll find the sen, And our course the fairer he, If our pilot, when we start, Be a kindly loving heart.

Ye in worldly wisdom old-Doth this earth as lovely seem As it did in life's young dream. Ere the world had crusted o'er, Feelings good and pure before Ere ye sold at Mammon's man The best yearnings of the heart

tirant me. Heaven, my earnest prayer-He the one to me assigned, that each coming year may find Loving thoughts and gentle Twined within my bosom's chords, And that age may but impart

THE LOST LAMBKIN.

A beautiful story is told of Flora Campbell, a little Scotch girl, living among the un-haired, rosy-cheeked oreature, whose pressing forward. "That's Lunth's bark, heart was all sunshine.

She prattled with the flowers, and the streamlets, and the birds; and her clear, ringing voice was heard at day-break when the shepherds led forth their flocks. Sunmy and joyful and happy as the day is long, was little Flora Campbell.

All loved the gentle child; and why should they not? Did not her tender hands bring fresh flowers to the sick wife of Robert, the plowmen. And did not

gel-hearted little maiden. ing over the mountains, and shutting in startling the wild birds from their nests pen; tumble about his paper; make the vales like a gray curtain. One by under the cliffs, and brushing the twining comersets over his books; and what can the vales like a gray curtain. One by one; the bright stars steal up into the ivy leaves from the sides of the rock. At litter the carpets; break, pull and upset, one the bright stars steat up into the last he reached the bottom, and the noble and then jabber unimaginable English in the ocean, a little shell of a thing sent forth sounds nearer and nearer, as the flocks re- and joyfully. turn from their mountain pastures, and the lowing of the kine in the farm-yard tells man held, flashed around, and lit up every that the labors of the day are over. But object. There, upon a thick bed of wild where is the golden-haired Flora Camp-

She was not used to linger so long from a young lamb. her grandfather's dwelling; for now the evening meal was spread, and the cottage breathed calmly, and he knew that she is unlocked by the guileless tones and simlamps lighted. The aged man clasped his was sleeping. He glanced at the little ple caresses of his son; but he repays it hands together and murmured a short names together and murmured a short daged with ribbons from the child's bat. have undone himself. Flora, maked anxiously out of the window, yearning for her child's return.

But Flora came not. . The shadows crept faster and faster aat their cottage-doors, and the young men and maidens gathered upon the village green, some to walk, and some to talk of love under the broad chestnut-tree ; some to play the pipe, or dance to its merry music, and some to hurl the quoit, or wrestle

But all was hushed when Gaffer Campbell came barrriedly from his cottage, induring of the villagers if they had seen his grandchild. Yes, indeed, had liey.

One kad beheld her far up in the mountains, plucking wild flowers, and weaving them into a garland of heather; another had met her in the path to the Moss Glen, mitting by the wayside, and plaiting a wilassuing by the wayside, and platting a will with her exertions, she had fallen asleep them, forbidding them to approach. At I down basket for her grandsire; and a third with her exertions, she had fallen asleep that it not always been so ? Do not even had received some forest fruits from her hands, as he saw her seated with her basket of flowers, near the head of the loch.

Ah, we must week Blorn," oried the youthseimmediatelys "The dear child; surely, no caren can come to her.

Ah me, Gaffor Campbell." said white-haired old shepherd, shaking his Headi "I feared semething, for the young die lambkin of my dock was lost to-day,

and it is a bad sign, they say. maxiba anfo !!" said Gaffer Campbell, sol-

demaily, late one must be soil and and ginal white haired the white haired

Dostana. Dow dispersed in various mathanleading to the mountain, the fordat wand the look rounds seoul torokes gleathed tipou the heights, and glimmered sunong the trees, and fished brightly over the water. Upand down, along the stream, The Past-where is it? It has fied. wind through the woods, went the young The Future? It may never come. Det Flora did not answer.

What earth's joys ! Inc news or morn list staff Its houers? Ocean's wreathing foam. and spoke un word. He could not weep, Where's peace? In trials meekly borne. for a heavy load was on his heart. But And joy? In heaven, the Christian's home. / the mother of Flora was loud in her grief. She wept, and heat her breast, and valled aloud the samed of her shild.

The aged pastor new approached. He had heard, at the manse, of Flora's disappearance; for every house had been searched within the hour; and he now came to comfort the bereaved ones. "Fear not, daughter," he said-"Flora will return."

cried the mother. "He who tempereth the wind to the shorn lamb will protect our sweet child." answered the old paster-"fear not !"

As the reverend man spoke, the loud barking of a dog was heard from the depth of Moss Glen, and lights appeared, pas-

sing quickly down the valley. "Trust in Heaven." said the Minister _ulet us seek, and we shall find the

With trembling, yet hurried steps, the ever seen a baby like that before. pastor and Gaffer Campbell took their way to the deep glen. But the mother of Flora passed them, and ran wildly down the the bay of the dog from the thick gloom The man looked, and without another in which the vale was shrouded.

They reached the brink of a wide ravine or chasm, commonly known as the with the bargain. "Deer's Mouth," and passed near a group of villagers, who, with torches in their lead them." hands, were listening eagerly to catch the baying of the hound.

Again it came, low and deep, seemingly bent their torches over the edge of the pro- snugly, all hooded and cloaked, sat a little cipice, and strove to look down; but all vibice, and strove to look down; but all with a great shaggy dog. As I stopped, was dark and silent, save alone the bark the man looked up from his work; and ing of the dog, now quick and sharp.

"We must descend," cried a young man, and Luath knows Flora as well as I do .-Run, Donald, for ropes."

A half dozen lads started together at this bidding, and soon stout ropes were brought and held by strong men, while the youth prepared to descend.

"Take heed, Christic," said the whitebaired old shepherd-remember the omen. my lad-the youngest lambkin of my flook was lost to-day, and I fear more evil."

"Four nothing for me, father," cried the her low voice tremble softly in prayer, at young peasant, swinging himself into the the bedside of old Elspic, the blind beggar- dark gulf from the edge of the rock; while ing smiles and tears as the good comes woman ? Oh, who would not love the an-

The glare of the torch which the young in her whitearms, and close to her bosom.

Christie stooped and gazed at her. She lamb, and saw that one of its legs was ban-Then he looked up and shouted aloud-

"She is safe." gladly, that it woke the young maiden hard hand was soft and delicate; that round the valley. The old peasants sat from her slumber. She glanced around rough voice was tender and lisping, fond with a bewildered gaze, and recognized eyes followed him as he played, and he The mate was soon seen standing at the the youth. "Dear Christic," she said, in was rocked and cradled as something holy. her sweet simplicity, "I am so glad you have come! Now we will save your father's lamb !"

all. How Flora had observed the young impressed upon it, and all is over with lambkin, where it had fallen, at the bottom of the "Deer's Mouth," and saw that one of its delicate limbs were broken; believing child, the sneering skeptic; of how she had descened from ledge to ledge the beautiful and modest, the shameless of the chasm side, clinging to the ivy, and abandoned : and this is what the thinking not of danger; how she had

on till Christie's shout awoke her. Joyful and happy the villagers were. when assured of Flora's safety; and the white-haired peasant, Christie's father, blessed the fair child, and gave to her the little lambkin which she had rescued .-And often afterward might Flora be seen. bounding over the brace, with her pot frisking beside her. And whenever she appeared, the old villagers would smile and say-"God bless the bonnie child !"

Oh, there is many and many a "LOST EAMBRIN" in the great world, wandered from the path of safety, and sunk in the in the midst of us. pitfalls of danger. And are there not, likewise, many dear little FLORAS among the happy once of society, who will aid in rescuing the stray ones, and binding up their bruised bodies and souls?

Reflection.

Onrecives? Fast hastening to the tomb. What earth's joys? The dews of morn.

cheery time, "a pain under the apron."

ABOUT CHILDREN. BY HARRIET BEECHER STOWE.

"A little child shall lead them." One cold market morning, I looked into a milliner's shop, and there I saw a hale, hearty well-browned young tellow from the country, with his long cart-whip, and "Ah, she is lost -she is lost to me," lion shag coat, holding up some little mat ter, and turning it about on his great fist; and what do you suppose it was to A baby's bonnet I A little, soft, blue satin ed, with a swan's dawn border, white as the new fallen snow, with a frill of rich londe around the edge.

By his side stood a very pretty woman, holding, with no small pride, the baby-for evidently it was the baby. And one could read the fact in every glance, as they looked at each other, and then at the large unconscious eyes and fat dimpled cheeks of the little one. It was evident that neither of them had

"But, really, Mary," said the man, "isn't three dollars very high ?" Mary, very prudently, said nothing. but taking the little bonnet, tied it on the parrow path. Louder and louder sounded little head, and held up the little baby.word, down went the three dollars; and

> to say which looked the most delighted "Ah," thought I, "a little child shall

as they walked out of the shop, it is hard

Anothorday, as I was passing a carriage factory, atony one of our principal back streets. I saw a young mechanic at work on a wheel. The rough body of a carriage from the gulf beneath them. They stood beside him, and there wrapped up dark-eyed girl, about a year old, playing turned admiringly towards his little companion, as much as to say, "See what i have got here !"

thought I. "and if the little lady ever gets a glance from admiring swains as sincere as thut, she will be lucky.

Ah I these children, little witches, pretty even in all their taults and absurdities. See, for example, yonder tittle fellow in a naughty fit; he has shaken his long curls over his deep blue eyes; the fair brow is bent in a frown ; the rose-less lip is pur sed up in infinite defiance, and the white choulder thrust naughtily forward. Can any but a child look so pretty even in their

naughtiness?
Then comes the instant change; flashfrom the chasm.

Down, down, the youth was lowered, little ones. They are irresiatable, mo, these Down, down, the youth was lowered, little ones. dog Luath sprang upon him, barking loud self-defiance, and what can you do for

> "If I had a child," says the precise man, "vou should see,"

He does have a child, and his child tears up his papers, tumbles over his things, and heather, lay sweet Flora Campbell, holding, pulls his nose, like all other children, and what has the precise man, to say for himself! Nothing: he is like every body else; "a little child shall lead them.

The hardened heart of the worldly man in time, by imparting to his boy all crooked tricks and callous maxims which

Go to the jail-to the penitentiary, and find there the wretch most sullen, brutal The shout was echoed so loudly and land hardened. Such as he is to you, There was a time when his heart soft and unworn, might have opened to questionings of God and Jesus, and been scaled with the seal of heaven. But harsh hands Christic and the villagers soon learned seized it; fierce gublin lineaments were

> So, of the tender, weeping child. made the callous, heartless man t of the all

world does for the little one. There was a time when the Divine bound up the lambkin's broken limb with One stood on earth, and little children her bonnet ribbons, and held the mute suf- sought to draw near to him. But hareh ferer in her arms; and how, at last, weary human beings stood between him and them, forbidding them to approach. Ah ! upon the bod of heather, and alumbered we, with our hard and unsubdued feelings, our worldly and scriptural habits and maxlittle child and its saviour, and keep even paradise ! "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not," is still the voice of the Son of God, but the cold world still closes around and forhids. When of old, disciples would question their Lord of the higher myeteries of his kingdom, he took a little child and set him in the midet, as a sign of him who should be greatest in Heaven. That gentle teach-er remains still to us. By every hearth and fireside, Jesus still sets the little child

> Wouldst thou know, O parent, what is that faith which unlocks Heaven ? Go not to wrangling polemics, or creeds and forms of the ology, but draw to thy bosom ing eye the lesson of eternal life. Be ouly to thy God as thy child is to thee, and all is done ! Blessed shalt thou be indeed, when a little child shall lead thee."

GTAKE MY CAP."-A young gent recontly regaled the ears of his bright particular with a somewhat protracted seredecended therefrom. The enamoured youth instantly secured the precious mis-Fanny Fern delicately styles a certain sive, and retired to a place of safety, and complaint from which children suffer in with a trembling hand proceeded to unfold -a night-cup!

A Man byerboard.

The full moon vote on the sea and hung out from the sky like a silver globe. with a clearness and beauty that I have never seen. The ship was sailing well under a fair breeze, and we walked the deck in the enjoyment of one of the most delightful agenings. One after another of the passengers went below, and a few only of the younger and more romantic remained to look out on the waves reflecting the beams of the moon now riding far up in the heaven. It was nearly midnight when the cry shot through the ship piereing every ear and heart, the man over Except the cry of free po sound on ship is mote terrible. Por days you have been thinking every time you looked over into ing, of the helplass soil hopeless late of Mr. Moore, the second mate, had an assistant in the ship's expenser, who had we had a miserable crew. He was a fine sengers. He had been down in my statesome stuff, claret, that gar't a body feel as
room and told me admething of his histoit he had swallowed a reat o', puddroks." ry. His parents were in Holland and he turn to America to spend their days. His which he was not formed. My heart had gone out to him, shid in return for some acts of kindness he had done me, I was thinking what present I could make him at Watty's head, "Din ye no see, ye before going ashore, when at the matant, bletherin brute, that I'm just beginning

gave way, and he pitched forward head first into the sen. The ship shot by him in a moment-Nothing thrown over could reach him .-His cries of agony came up, cutting the licart, O so bitterly, that it would have been a mercy to buildest. The male with admirable promptiess gave the orders to put the ship about "Ready about. Luff round. Hard les. Tacks and success, main topsail hauf: let go and hauf."-Then he leaped into the boat and cried Put the belin miri downt. Lower away the look of the man, as he sereamen rgive me a knife; a knife," and taking one from a sailor he passed it through the roper-I wanted to go with them, and as they struck out into the deep, under that full brother, I felt that their errand was noble though none of them should live to tread the deck again. Then we gathered on the stern of the ship, and looked out into the night and the sea to watch the event. It was light enough to see that tears were falling fast on the cheeks of some in that anxious group. Some of us prayed. It was all we could do. The little boat was soon out of sight. We could hear the shouts they sent up to reach, if it might be so, the ear of the "strong swimmer in his agony," and then all was silent, save the wind among the cordage, and the heavy flapping of the sails as the ship lay to. A dark spot rose on the wave; the flash of the dripping oars in the moonlight met. the eye, and we kney they were coming. helm. Our impatience would not brook delay, and we cent out the cry "All well?" Our hearts smod still for the answer; a half spoken "No" murmured along the waters, and we knew the brave fellow was among the dead. So suddenly : so fearfully! To be swept from among us, in the midst of life and hone. There were many tears of sympathy that night, and when I of a fellow being struggling in the billows around me, drove slumber from my eyelids; and when it did come, the vision remained among my dreams .- Irenaus

A Sailor's Dying Mother, During the last illness of a pious mother, when she was near death, her only re-

maining child, the subject of many aguniroving on the sea, returned to pay his bled in the burn. Waity.

After a very affections of the sea. ims, stand, like a dark screen between our parent a visit.

little child and its saviour, and keep even After a very affectionate meeting, "You

from the choice, but of our hearts, the looking sailor, "and I hope you will have sweet radiance, which might unfold it for looking sailor, "and I hope you will have an abuntlant entrance." (\$45512222)

"On that pacaful shore, "
Where pilgrims meet to part no more."
"You have weathered many a storm in your passage, mother; but now a man to be four sithough he had better. God is dealing very graciously with you. lost his speech, nor the use of his limbs." by causing the windato cease, and by giving you a calm at the end of your voyage." "God has always dealt graciously with

me, my son ; but this last expression of his kindness, in parmitting me to see you before I die, is so unexpected, that it is like a miracle wrought in answer to praver." "O mother I" replied the sailor, weepthy little one, and read in that clear, trust- ing as he spoke, "your prayers have been the means of my salvation, and I am thankful that your life has been spared till !

could tell you of it." She listened with devout composure to the account of his conversion, and at last board." taking his hand, she pressed it to her dving lips, and said, "Yes, thou art a faithful God! and as it hath pleased thee to bring nade, at the close of which the chamber back my long-lost child, and adopt him window opened, and a small white package into thy family, I will say, "Now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, for my eyes buth esen thy salvation.

When angry take three long breaths before you speak

Test of Ebricty; or, the Laird's

Some years since, Major Walter Campbell, a distinguished officer of the Anglo Indian army, published in "The New Monthly Magezine" a series of graphic sketches of life in India. Those have recently been re-published in this country, under the editorship of Frank Forrester and, as a specimen of the author's humor, we copy the following stury ostensibly told by a certain Dr. McPhee-which have we believe, appeared in our columns be-

tore, but will bear reading again. "Weel, then, gentlemen, ye mann ken that the Laird o' Bonniemeon was gas four o' his bottle-in short, just a puir dranken body, as I said afore. On one occasion, the Laird was asked to dine, with Lord R, a neighbor of his, and his lordelit; ing, of the helpless will hopeless late of being weel acquainted, wi the laird's dis-him who whall be cassinto the sea, and like to sma' drinks, ordered a bottle of when the fearful word is given, in that cherry brandy to be set afore him after tone of iningled fear and pain which the tinner, instead of port, which he always fact extorts, there is a sinking of the heart drank in proference, to claret when nothing as if each one had, briend now perishing better, was to be got. The haird thought Mr. Moore, the second mate, had an asfilling his glass like the rest, and telling sistant in the surp ways the passage; as his cracks, and ever the mair he drank, the we had a miserable erew. He was a fine mair he praised his lordship's port. I looking young man, and the only one of was fine, full-bodied, wine, and laid wee all the men who had interested the pas-

"Weel, gentlemen, the laird had finished was on his way to visit them. A young woman was on board to whom he was to be married in May, and they were to return to America to spend their days. turn to America to spend their days. His ond bottle, which he declared to be better manners were very gentle, and he looked than the first, when his old confidential to me and apoke as if he had left the com-torts of home, and had entered a life for some and making his bestood announced room, and, making his bestboo, announce that the laird's horse was at the door. "Get out o' that, ye fause loon !"

the laird, pooin' aff his wig and linging i the short was made, and this noble fellow, the pride of the mes, was struggling in the master, said. Watty, scarting the pride of the mes, was struggling in the

pittiless waters. Mr. Moore was near his lag, "it's amaist twall o'clock!" tum, and had given an order to bear off the "Weel, what thought it be?" said the begon from the side of the ship—this man laird, turning up his glass with dramken stepped over the bulwarks on the outside pushed against the boom, the topping lift mass liber and the complete ing at him and Watty. "It canna be later. my mon, so just rax me my wig, and let the mag bide a wee."

"Weel, gentlemen, it was a cauld frosty night, and Watty soon used o' kicking his heels at the door; so, in a wee while back he comes, and says he, "Muister maister, it's amaist one v'clock !"

may rest yourself a wee while longer, till

mad : so, after waiting another hour, back mad; so, after watting another follows leaped in with him, and down it went upon ed in with him, and down it went upon "Laird, laird, as true as death the sun's jaws are set, his muscles contract, and his jaws are set, his muscles contract, and his ed in with him, and down it went upon "Laird, laird, as true as death the sun's rism'!

moon, at midnight, to look for a drowning him rise, he has farther to gang the day than either you or me. Watty. "This answer fairly dumfoundered poor "But at last the bottle was finished .--The faird was lifted into the saddle, and

off he rode in high glee, thinkin's the time that the moon was the sun, and that he had fine daylight for his journey. "Heh ! Watty, my mon," says the laird patting his stomach, and speaking awint thick, "we wurns the waur of that second

buttle this frosty morning." "Faith," says Watty, blowing his fingers, and looking as blue as a pastan, "your onor is, may be, no the waur o't, butfieut a hait is my wame the better. I wish it

WHR." laird gripping hard at the horse's mane, and rolling about like a how of meal; for the cauld air was beginning to gar the

specrits tell on him.
"At last they came to a wee bit buri that crossed the road; and the laird's florse, being pretty well used to having his own way, stopped short, and put down his head to take a drink. This had the effect of making the poor laird loose his

himsel'." Waity,' says he, sitting up in the middle o' the burn, and slammering out the words with great difficulty... Watty.

plied Watty, like to tumble off his horse with laughing, "for it's just yoursel"

"Hout! fie! no, Watty! cried the laird. "Yes, my child, the fair haven juin with a hiccup between every word; "it sight, and I shall spou, very soon be landed surely canna be me, Watty, for I am

"Now, gentlemen," continued the docbut now a man to be four sithough he had neither

W. H. Polk of Tennessee twitted a New England member of coming from a section of country too poor to raise anything but calves and jackasses. "True." said the New Englander, "we do raise calves and jackasses, but we don't send them to Congress as your State does."

"Insh. I say, I was going down street t'other day, and I seed a troe-bark."— "Golly, Sam, I seed it hollow." "And I "Did it take seed the same one leave." its trunk with it ?" "No, it left that for

Two sons of Erm were moralizing over

A PETITION TO TIME.

BY B. CORNWALL. Touch as gently, Time ! Let us glide adown the strenth Gently—as we sometimes glide Through a quiet dream ! Humble voyagers are we. Husband, wife end children three-(Ine is lost—an angel, flou

To the saure overhead !)

Tauch us gently, Time ! We've not proud nor souring wings to Ope ambition, our content,
Lies in simple things. Humble vovagers are we O'er life's dim unsuanded ses. Seeking only some calm clime— Touch us anyers, gentle Time !

[For the "Stat."

Suggested on hearing each morning the mellow share of a Duce. BY MISS R. R. hear those and and plaintive tours again ; They are falling on my eat, soft and sweet and selemu strain, Like music from a distant sphere.

Before the aun lights up the metern sky I hear thy morning hymn of love; A strain of thoughts that in me dormant lie Are:gently roused by three, sweet Dove.

think what perfect happiness is thine, Within thy fragrant leafy hower, To hall Aurora's glowing charms divine And con away the morning hour. The varied score of ills that fall:

To man's eventful lot, Intrude not in thy deinty hall; Or mar the harmony of thy cot. No pairing discords to thee e'er come. Nor cares, nor fears, no sighe; ove reigns supremin within thy quiet bonds t

Nor storm of serrous rise, Who does not envy and admire Thy harmiess peacing life ! The world for thee no stelle.

I'd freely share, sweet Dore, with thee,
I'by husible, lowly hirth;
No haughly, power, or wealth, to me.
Compares with honest, noble worth. Oh t vain, ambitions man-turn then seide

That githering host of sorry Know they three! I let wishin guide — And from the down a lesson leism. (New Oxford, May, 1863.

Remarkable Physical Phenomenon. The Rochester Democrat gives an ac ount of a man named Cornelius Broomer, count of a man name of control of the control of th with only brief intervals of wakefulness .-Weel, Watty, says the laird, wi's He first fell into this long sleep on the hiccup—for he was far through by this 19th of June, 1848, and since that time time-"It will no be ony earlier. Watty, has been awake, at different periods, from a my man, and that's a comfort; so you few bothes to four months at a time. It is remarked that when he comes out of this fold wages for labor to those paid in Eq. I finish my bottle—a for wans makes a catalopsy, he appears to have no knowledge still hack, ye ken, Watty. "Watty was by this time just dancing king place while he sleeps. The fit comes upon him instantly, without, so far as is whole frame is rigid, so that if stinding he ntinuda in that attituile. nartly bent over:

together, unable to speak or move. restore blur to conciousness, without effect. use the preventive, lost their entire trap The man sleeps on lives, ests, retains perfeet health, with a palse at 80; and without but restores the notato to its primitive variation. In order to feed him his jaws vigor, and the product is not only sound;

liave to be forced open.

Bingularly Tragic Incident. Tyrone station, in this county, the particulars of which are about as follows t—An for their trouble and expense in the thickness. Irishman whose name we have not learned, and quality of the crop. It being of such and who had been employed about the road vast importance for the farming part of there for some time past, was waiting the the community to know the secret of the arrival of the train to come to Altoona; and preventive in time to save the doming while loitering about fell in with another crop of potatoes, I hasten its publication man who was at work on the road; and the in order to give them a chance to My it. if two by some means got into a good-natured tussel, when the latter ran boyishly away, the first pursued, and in the clase the forethe first pursued, and in the class the foremost tripped and fell, the Irishman (being their next Annual Fair, for the discovery, close upon his heals) fell over him, and by a singular fatality dislocated his neck, and preventive. The femely or preventive died instantly ! Afflicting incident, surely! of the potato rot is as follows: Take one But how much more afflicting when we add peck of fine salt and mix it thoroughly that the very train for which he was waitbalance, and away he went over the horse's ling bore his wife and children, just from Iro- or gypsum, (the pluster is the best.) and tex. Holidaysbury Register.

The editor of the New York National Democrat thus speculates :- "In a hundred in contact with the vine, kills the effect's years, we shall have two hundred and thirty-two millions and in a hundred and fifty years, or in the year 2000, we shall have well paid for their trouble by the increase of over seven hundred millions! Our soil produced last year over a bundred potato. Try it and see. I could, if need and fifty millions of bushels of breadstuffs, easary, furnish ample certificates to subto say nothing about the rice and fruit

ninety millions of scres-more than five times the whole territory of England and Wales-which the spade and plough never The Enchanted Mountain in Texas an immense oval rock, three bundred feet high, situated about eighty miles north of Bastrop. Its surface is polished, and in sunshine dazzles the beholder at a distance

like those who went up to Mount Horeb. must put off their shoes. The Camanches perform their religious rites on this singu-Land Warrants Located -It appears from the Pension office report that warrants around the tree and the roots based to the for land have been issued to the amount of fore. Lime and Potsch are both a single for land have been issued to the amount of

of three or tour miles. Those who ascend

have to wear moccasins or stockings, and,

the last election:

"Bad newe, Pat," says Mike.

"Faith and you're right there," responded Pat.

"What would Gineral Taylor say to my last week, it was atteed that out of third.

"Be gorra," replied Pat, "lie'd say he of no one that you scutal in the paragraphs.

"Be gorra," replied Pat, "lie'd say he of no one that you scutal in the paragraphs.

"Be bath," he dead."

Marientiural

INUMBER 13.

How to implice the Forfish equal to Three; G. T. Blowers, Bid., in a recent Address before the Ohio Agricultural Boolety's thus speaks on this subject :

Many farmers who are desirbying the productiveness of their farms by shalldwall work, as they find that their crups are diminishing, think only of extending their ures by adding acres of surface, as if they supposed that their fills ilettle daily gayes, them a right to six inches thep of their If they will take those devils, settly well menting, and apply the totaon to their fields, they will suon realists in three-fold crops the fact that the law has given them. three farms. Where they supposed they had but one min Bilier words, that the aub adi brought up alld combined with the top-onit and enriches with the amospheric influeences and those other elements which arrightural edience will teach them to apply to their ground, will increase three folds the measures of its productiveness. To blow to what extent the fertility of the adil can be increased, I refer to a statement in the last Patent Office Report. In the pear 1850, there were nine competitors for the premium corn crop of Kentucky, each of whom entirated to sores. Their average crop was about 122 bushels per, scre. ... 41 this time the average crop of wheat per sare in the harvest of Great Britain, on a soil cultivand for contries, is about dineble that produced on the virgin and of Ohio. Why is this! Simply broxuse. British farmers are educated ment, and apply work wisely. They pay back to the earth what they borrow t they undeavor hy every means in their power, to enrich their ground, and in return it enriches them. If our farmers, instead of laboring to double their acres, would budenvor to double their groups, they willful find it # vant saving of time and toll, and all lile

crease of profits.

Many of their never think of digging 10 inches into the soil, unless they have dreamed about a crock of gold his in the earth; but if they would set about the work of digging in earnest, every than; would find his crock of gold, without the

aid of dreams and divination. We have a great advantage over the British farmers in the lact that our farmers. nearly all hold the lands which they cultivate, in fee simple, while in England they nobility, paying enormous rents to the proprietors, besides heavy taxes to government. Taxes here are comparatively light. and our farmers are their own landlords Hente they have been able to pay threerope, pay the costs of transportation, and yet undersell the British farmers lu their own markets .- Ohlo Farmer.

To Prevent the Potate Rot. WESTERN SARATOS (, P. O., Illinois, 7 April 4, 1858,

Permit me, through your paper, to awful wise, and trying wi' both hands to and it is not easy to pull, him down. He formulatly a perfect cure and preventive fill his glass, "let him rise, my mon, tet has continued in this condition for months of the Potato Rot, having usted it there rether, unable to speak or move.

Various experiments have been tried to while officers in the same field, who did not by the rot. It not only prevents the rot, but restores the points to its primitive but double the size, consequently broducing twice the quantity on the same ground and the vines grow much larger, and robin On Wednesday of last week a most tragle their freshness until the frost kills them incident occurred on the Central Harroad at Aside from the cure of the rot, the larmers palance, and away ne went over the horse stage or one missing and contoren, just from 1ro or gyprum, (the plaster is the best.) and cars into the very middle of the burn. The land, on their way to meet thin. Imagine second time, or just as the young poistor them the sore anguish which exercised them while gasing on his cold and diffeless rething was wrong; but he was that far that deavil a bit did he ever suspect that it was feetlooked. The picture claims a show instant of the street to the ground, a table-spoonful of the above mixture to each hill, and be sure to the street of the stre that the rot proceeds from a stime of an insect in the vine, and the mixture coming it, before it reaches the potato. Farmers would do well to try it, as they would he their crop as well as the quality of the stantiate the above, but deem it unneccicrops. And yet we have a hundred and sary, as it needs only a trial to prive it.

N. Y. Tribune. Peach Worm

This great enemy to Peach growing, after destroying whole orchards, which would otherwise be long lived and profitable, is fortunately within our control-His operations commence at or just below the surface of the ground, as may easily be detected by the presence of gam. All that is necessary is, to bare the neck or coller of the tree, in the full leaving the place where the roots stert out, expended through the winter. In the appine, if we around each tree, half pech of the shalled lime, or wood sahes, and if the saith is heaned up be it a few inches, on much the better. In the fall this should be spi nine millions nine bundred and thirty ave thousand three hundred and twenty-night increased vigor and productiveness, the area.