INION COUNTY STAR AND LEWISBURG CHRONIC

BY O. N. WORDEN AND J. R. CORNELIUS

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"CHRONICLE," established in 1843--- Whole No., 822.

AN INDEPENDENT PAMILY JOURNAL Issued Fridays, at Lewisburg, Union county, Penn'n.

THEMS—31.50 per year, to see Pulls in Advance—and at the same rate for a longer set shorter period. Thus, and the same rate for a longer set shorter period. Thus, and we recreated it for today.—NY Courier, test will pay for faur months, 3 det for ext months, 1 det, for the faur period of the per

of the Sar at threadle, by which we aften insert important Norse in advance of the Philiad Mails. Connected with the Give are ample underials for most thinds of JOB PRINTING, which will be executed with heatures and despatch and on reasonable terms.

2. Leonal advertisements to be paid for when banded in Job West when delivered. All bells for when banded on OFFICE on Market square, north side, second storey. Jan. 1,1884.

the proper time to gather up its history?

that the first church edifice stood about two miles north of Watsontown, where a Mr. Fithian preached. With Historical Should be taught in every well-regulated their formation.

pupils, Rev. Mr. Wylie, their present teach- ing to their pleasure. er, and numerous friends, bade adieu (in If a man falls into a violent passion, soog and address) to their worn-out old and calls me all manner of names, the first bewildered; but I felt my way to the I'm most awful bungry. I never could 'cause our hope was all dying out, and edifice, and took proud possession of their word shuts my ears, and I hear no more. settle, and got the tinder-box and lamp, stand nothing was left to warm us but our love their carding, as for their food. It is an such management of his stock, but miserfine new Academic Building, in which 79 If, in my quiet voyage life, I find myself students answered to their names.

Let me count my treasures, Given me by dark spirits Whom I used to fear.

Through long days of anguish, And sad nights, did Pain Forge my shield, Endurance, Bright and free from stain

Doubt, in misty caverns, Till my peerless jewel, Faith, to me she bron Borrow (that I wearied

Should remain so long) Wreathed my starry glory, The bright crown of song Strife, that racked my spirit

Without hope or rest, Left the blooming flower, Patience, on my breast. Suffering, that I dreaded,

Laid the fair child, Pity, Smiling, in my arms. So I count my treasures,

And I thank the givers, Whom I know at last!

Break the Calves and Colts.

"Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it," is just as applicable to the bovine illustrated by the capine species alone. Not long ago we asked one who was dribroke them to the yoke. "Why," said the tie dullness of hearing. It is not worth It is no trouble, but on the contrary, fun when they have slammed the door; what beginning the work before they are three your dress, or your affairs. months old. We protest against putting any animals, human or other, to severe ed; but kind treatment, constant handling, halter breaking, yoking, and driving, are calves of the tenderest age. One who has fore-foot to the band to be shaken when bidden a "good morning," lay the head upon one's breast when asked if they loved their master, lead by the halter as readily as an old horse, and submit to the mock saddle, to beating the boof as if shoeing them, and so of other manipulations.

be "broken." - American Agriculturist. Fashion in New York city made one sensible movement this year, by abolish-

The following Parody upon Clement Moore's unequaled asned Fridays, at Lewisburg, Union county, Penn'a. "Night before Christmas," was sent us by a friend for publication last year. It did not reach us, however, our TERMS.—Slad per year, to at rain in advance, and til January, and we reserved it for to-day.—N.Y. Courier.

I now to such include, call half in a date, Tore open the extrains and threw off the clothes, White the light of the taper served clearly to show The pitroits plight of those objects below. For what to the food fither's eyes should appear, But the little pair face of each sick little dear, For each put that had examined their full as a tick, I knew it a moment now feit like old Nick.

Their pulses were rapid, their breathings the same, what their stemachs rejected Til mention by name New torkey, now stuffing, plum pudding of course, And custorile, and cruilers, and crasherry sauce, listers matteged nature, all went to the wall, Yes—folly peps, Espéciedle, dirner and all, Like pellets, which urchine from populum let fly, went figs, nuts and residue, jam, jelly, and pis, Till each error of died was brought to my where. To the shame of Mamma, and of Santa Claus too.

Che Star and Chronicle.

MONDAY, JAN. 9, 1860.

HISTORICAL.—When and where shall the West Branch Historical Society be formed? When was the Valley first settled? Has not the 100th year nearly rolled around? If so, would not its anniversary celebration, at different points, be the proper time to gather up its history?

To the shame of Mamma, and of Santa Claus too.

I turned from the sight, to my bed room stepped back, And bronght out a pinal marked "Puir. Ipicae."

When my Natory exclaiming for their substance in the back and shared with an additional marked "Puir Ipicae."

When my Natory exclaiming the follow, and shared the share clause of del Jalay's hoof, I make the share clause of del Jalay's hoof.

I turned from the sight, to my bed room stepped back, And bronght out a pinal marked "Puir. Ipicae."

When my Natory exclaiming the index under the board of black in the share of the from which are the share clause of del Jalay's hoof.

I turned from the sight, to my bed room stepped back, And bronght out a pinal marked "Puir. Ipicae."

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I turned from the sight, to my bed room stepped back, And bronght out a pinal marked "Puir. Ipicae."

When my Natory exclaiming the first share clause of del Jalay's hoof.

I turned from the sight, to my bed room stepped back, And bronght out a pinal marked "Puir. Ipicae."

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When the Board exclaims and the share clause to del Jalay's hoof.

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I take the suct of suct of the share clause to be the low of the back and the suct of the back

the proper time to gather up its history?

We are led to these inquiries by perusing in a late Miltonian a history of the Presbyterian church at that place, by its pastor, Dr. Watson, who can not give even the time when Father Bryson commenced his services there as preacher, or when or were the first church of that order was formed in the Valley. It seems probable that the first church edifice stood about the first church edifice stood about the first church edifice stood about inght? The properties in the same of the story of the beautiful the search on his chin wasn't white as the snow. And drawing his water tompus in despite of their teeth, And drawing his water to the his waster to the first church believed the same on the same that the history of myself; and does it all the rest-capability of their teeth, and drawing his water to myself the story on same to know I find nothing to direct the bettom of his coat—from his chain the set the snow.

And the beard on his chin wasn't white as the snow.

By the teeth, And drawing his water to their teeth, And drawing his water to myself; and graying the one and the story on same the first church belly and the story on same to know I find nothing to direct the bettom of his coat—from his whiteset beautiful.

The distribution of his waster to their teeth, And drawing his water to their teeth, And graying, the chittle belly was great on each chubby, plump, sick little belly. It gard on each chubby, plump, sick little belly it gard on each chubby, plump, sick little belly it gard on each chubby, plump, sick little belly it gard on each chubby, plump, sick little belly it gard on each chubby, plump, sick little belly it gard on each chubby, plump, sick little belly it gard

The Art of Not Hearing,

Mr. Fithian preached. With Historical Should be taught in every well-regulated family. It is full as important, to domest date could be secured, and we propose date could be secured, and we propose date could be secured, and we propose family. It is full as important, to domest a fire, if you don't want to make date could be secured, and we propose the happiness, as a cultivated ear, for which and sorter faint like at my stomach, and I regular smoke-house of the place, and baso much money and time are expended. The same paper gives an account of the There are so many things which it is painelosing exercises in the Old Milton Acad- ful to hear-many which we ought not to So, you see, I slipped on some of my to have thought of? emy-which formerly drew students from hear-very many, which, if heard, will the Carolinas and Virginia, and which fur- disturb the temper, corrupt simplicity and goodness! the kitchen was as dark as a here without any fire?" nished the preparatory education of Ex- modesty, detract from contentment and Gor. Pollock and of at least three candi- happiness, that every one should be educadates for Gubernaterial honors-when the ted to take in or shut out sounds, accord-

> would his sails, and, making all tight, scud dressed. before the gale. If a hot and restless man begins to inflame my feelings, I consider "what in the world are you up for?" what mischief these fiery sparks may do in the magazine below, where my temper is kept, and instantly close the door.

Dues a gadding, mischief making fellow about me, down drops the porteullis of my up to the face of the old clock. ear, and he can not get in any further. scandal ask my car as a warehouse, it instinctively shuts up. Some people seem anxious to hear everything that will vex and annoy them. If it is hinted that any but I trembled as I said it, I didn't know one has spoken evil of them, they set why. about searching the matter, and finding it out. If all the petty things said of one "the old feller's all alive and swinging. by heedless or ill natured idlers were to be Look at father's watch, you, Tury, will you?" brought home to him, he would become a mere walking pin-cushion, stuck full of in my chamber, or raising a pungent dust good. How long have we slept? Oh, feed? I reckon she must be hungry, too, me all the tattle of careless or stupid peo- to think we've slept over to-day and into and equine tribes, as to the genus homo. ple. If you would be happy, when among to-morrow?" The truth of the trite adage that "it is good men, open your ears; when among hard to learn old dogs new tricks," is not bad, shut them. And as the throat has a muscular arrangement by which it takes the cold and the fright. I went to one of pic, some cold meat, and so on-and I care of the air passages of its own accord, the windows, and opened the wooden took it into her room for her.

for the boys at least, to train up calves and your neighbor's say, about your children; the same moment what had happened. colts just in the way they should go, by what your rivals say, about your business, Buried up in the snow, we had slept all "but I reckon it's early." There are two doors inside my ears-a right hand door leading to the heart, and dark! Was it twelve at night, or twelve you was more careful about things." labor before maturity of muscle is attain. a left hand door with a broad and steep at noon? I couldn't tell. Then I was passage into the air. This last door receives all ugliness, vulgarity, and mischiefadvantageously practiced with colts and making, which suddenly find themselves my hands, and cried. I knowed I hadn't outside of me. Judicious teachers and in- oughter, but I couldn't help it, nohow. and then fetched in a full one. not tried it will be surprised at the ease dulgent parents save their young urchine with which young animals may be taught a world of trouble by a convenient deafto obey. We have had cults not six ness. Bankers and money-lenders often months old that would come at the call of are extremely hard of hearing, when un- of eleven all I had to depend on. their names, kneel at the bidding, lift a safe borrowers are importunate. I never hear a man who runs after me in the street, bawling; nor those who give me unasked sily daunted.

advice about my own affairs; nor those who talk largely about things of which they are ignorant. A well-bred person never the snow? Father and Nath are both bears an impertinent or vulgar remark. A alive and stirring, and they'll dig us out, kind of discreet deafness saves from many insults, from much blame, and from not a And these colts never knew what it was to little apparent connivance in dishonorable If there are sounds of kindness, or inno-

cent mirth, open fly my ears! But ill for days and days; but, you see, we're all temper, or barehness, or batred, or valgar- right with father to look out for us." ing "the table," which, by its temptation ity, or flattery, shut them. If you keep to gluttoey and drunkenness, was a proli-fic source of evil.

You specific source of evil.

You specific source of evil.

You specific source of evil.

[In Harper's Magazine for January, a Yankee maiden lady of advanced years narrates, in natural style, an event in her youthful days, while she resided in a secluded farm-house in New Hampshire. Keturah, or "Tury," as she was called, was the stout daughter of a farmer living with his second wife, (a feeble. Him, and do the best I can." "do-less," complaining woman, with a sickly child.) and had one full brother, Ebenezer. One "stinging cold" morning, her father (or "Sir") rose very early, and after a hot breakfast from Tury's hands, left home for the town, fifteen miles distant, hoping to be back that evening. But a snow storm began to "spit" finished all the "chores," got in an extra quan-tity of wood, and began to speculate upon the poor father's condition. The whining stepmother and babe were carefully put to bed, ples and chestnuts, playing checkers, telling stories, and wondering, at length concluded that the howling wind had blocked up the lane, chock-a-block full," and that Father lane, chock-a-block full," and that Father would have to stop and put up for the night would have to stop and put up for the night would have to stop and put up for the night would have to stop and put up for the night would have to stop and put up for the night would have to stop and put up for the night would have to stop and put up for the night would have to stop and put up for the night the fire all apart, and stamp it all out.

Bimeby Marm she called me, and told cattle are kept in stalls, with their heads life. It is particularly liable to injury in confined, so that they can not use their the early stages of its growth, and if stundard of the cattle are kept in stalls, with their heads confined, so that they can not use their the early stages of its growth, and if stundard of the cattle are kept in stalls, with their heads confined, so that they can not use their the early stages of its growth, and if stundard of the cattle are kept in stalls, with their heads confined, so that they can not use their the early stages of its growth, and if stundard of the cattle are kept in stalls, with their heads confined, so that they can not use their the early stages of its growth, and if stundard of the cattle are kept in stalls, with their heads life. It is particularly liable to injury in the first three or rour years. lamp, lantern, and tinder-box for him, if he should come—and the remainder of the sto-ry we will let Aunt Kethrah tell herself, as follows:] -Wal, we went to our beds 'fore ten

whether he was out on the road, or safe in at Nath's-though I can't say I was jist real oneasy 'bout him, nuther, for he was his life. Then the poor little baby in business in a few moments." clo'es and opened the door; but-land of "But, Eben," says I, "sha'n't we freeze comes." and in bout ten minutes I struck a light says be.

"For the land's sake, Eben !" says I, we sha'n't starve, any way."

hungry, too. I guess we didn't eat supper tea or coffee."

"Hullo! Tury," says he, "only says be. "What in thunder does it mean?" sick; couldn't we manage to kinder cook says be.

"Maybe the clock's stopped," says I :

"No, it ain't, nuther," says Eben : But the old silver watch said twelve, too.

"Well, I donno," says Eben, "if that and we had quite a breakfast. sharp remarks. I should as soon thank a don't beat all. Only two hours, Tury? man for emptying upon my bed a bushel Impossible; and the fire all dead out, derfully improved by that. Now. Tury. of nettles, or setting loose a swarm of ants too; why that would hav kep twelve hours wouldn't it be well to give poor Marm a in my house generally, as to bring in upon Tury ! what is it? By George, I begin by this time."

ving a docide pair of oxen, how early he so the ear should be trained to an automa- shutter-not a ray of light ! Then I held youth, "they were always broken." That while to hear what your servants say, when ed the winder. Eb sprung to the door you'd like your breakfast in here, Marm." answer gives the whole gist of the matter. they are angry; what your children say, and half opened it-a solid body of snow reached above it ! We both of us see in sing up. night, and-how much more, I couldn't tell. Twelve o'clock, and it was pitch scared. "Buried alive !" says I, and I sot right down and kivered up my face in Twas a bad fix now, warn't it? I only a gal of fourteen, and with the care of a tea for?" says Marm. "Ain't you got no you my gal !" to me, and then he hurried ments so that nothing is lost. feeble woman and a sick child-and a boy coffee ?"

> But, there! our Eben was a manly boy -I'll say that for him-and he wasn't ca-

"Lor', Tury, don't you be scart !" save he. "What if we are banked up in never you fear. I think it is precious lucky father was outside, to scratch for us. If he had been here with us, nobody It looks as if it hadn't seen no fire !" mightn't have thought of looking for us

"Father can't do every thing, Eben," cays I, a-sobbing.

"No, but we have a Pather who of

hear that boy.

"and I oughter been ashamed to let you been, but that time never come yet.)

make a fire, and get some breakfast right I couldn't cook, or wash, or iron, for want in reaching up into the limbs or trees for gy for this is, that the farm produces a away, for I'm tremendus hungry; ain't you?" of a fire; and I couldn't sweep or clean foliage or fruit, or in reaching over walls certain amount of poor hay, which must

up Marm, for dear life," says I; "for, seemed so onnaturally still-not a sound tongue is also used in disturbing the bair better than the older ones, and are theresure as you do, she'll worry the skins off from outside, and every little noise we and skin on all parts of the body within fore kept upon it. This is destructive of the of us-that ever I should say so."

ting, reading, whittling, spinning, eating ap-ples and chestnuts, playing checkers, telling paked his head up shimbly and then

"Mischief?" says he. "Look up the couldn't.

chimbly yourself, Tury." Well, I looked, but I couldn't see a And why not, I'd like to know?"

musn't make a fire."

"Musn't? Pshaw, nonsense," says I;

kep me awake another spell; but I got to fire melts that snow, it has got to burn, "Why, children! you don't mean you've some way removed. The tongue does this structure, and clothe it with flesh. If a sleep at last, and slept a good while, and bain't it? and in the mean time, if there been in the cold all that time?" when I waked up I thought it must be sin't no draught, where is the smoke to go "Every mite of it," says Eben, "and it still better. The office is performed for ers, the fastest roadsters than be made morning; but no, it was pitch dark, and to? Don't you see we are packed in as Tury's all but froze to death, now. Look the horse quite regularly, because he is out of his stock, he must give them a fair so I went to sleep again. Well, so I did tight as in a box, and if the smoke can't at her-she's all purple!" Marm didn't more frequently exhibited in the presence chance in the first and second Winter. three or four times. Thinks says I, this go up chimbly, won't it come out into the say another word. thought I'd jist slip up and light the con us all by wholesale." Now warn't appetite, then; and I took some more in cow, and the young animals, are sadly ne- tried the experiment, and the result has lamp, and see what time o' night 'twas that smart for a boy only cleven years old for Marm. She drank it, but never said gleeted. It is not unfrequently, that a been uniformly unsuccessful. The abused

pocket-not a ray of light from the hearth. "Oh! I guess not," says be. "We're tongs, and opened the ashes-not a spark and if we are a little coldish, that's better left of all the bed of coals I had covered than being cheked with smoke. But up so carefully ! All dead out! I was what shall we do for breakfast, Tury? colder and colder; but maybe it was only

TREASURES-By Miss Proctor. of seedling, I shut my ears, as a sailor door opened, and baked beans, and bread, and off of our beds, and wrapped them about They become accustomed to the handling lings have the best of hay, and the carecake, and pies in the house; so you see us, and we nestled close together, with our of man, and submit to the first milking ful attention of the owner through the

"Cause I can't sleep," says he. "I kinder want something hot. I vow I'd a drink. She looked paler than usual, under the yoke. They become so gentle en are wanted. Bog hay should be held never knew sich a night; and I'm real give my best jack-knife for a cup of hot and very ghastly.

enough, after all, Tury. What o'clock is "Can't have it, I guess," says I, look-didn't keep no reckoning, for we had grown tractable team, than by the ordinary prebegin to inform me what people are saying it?" and he took up the lamp and held it about me, down drops the portcullis of my up to the face of the old clock.

The card is a much better persuad drowsy with the cold, and were asleep in cess. The card is a much better persuad can Iron Association, exhibiting the number of iron works, idle and in operation, elve to think out, there's the old nurse-lamp "What's that?" says I, starting up. business for the boys, and they should be in the United States, it appears t o'clock now, and we sot up till after ten !" father bought when little Martha was "Eb! Eb! rouse up! What was that?" with that ?"

go get it, Tury, and get on the rest of we both jumped up, and holding each othat it. I guess we'll make it work."

"Well," says Eb, "my condition is

So we fixed up a nice breakfast for mother-in-law-a bowl of hot tea, two I was too scared to laugh, and I could biled eggs, two crackers split, and dipped as a ghost, and a-trembling all over, and not answer; I was all of a tremble with in hot water, and buttered, a piece of she made a sign for me to speak.

"It's dark and stormy," says I, "and I up my lamp-a solid body of snow kiver- thought, mebbe, as you wa'n't very well, "What time is it?" says Marm, rou-

"Well, I don't exactly know," says I,

"Look at my lamp, Tury," says she, "it didn't burn half the night. I do wish I looked at the lamp; the oil was

burned clean out. "Well, I'll get another for you, Marm." says I; and I slied out the empty one, "What in the world did you bring

"No," says I; "I didn't make none today, and I thought you liked ten better."

says she. "Hasn't father come home yet?"

"No," says I," be didn't come." "It's real onfeeling in him," says she, "to stay out when he knows howgsick I "This is pretty poor toust," says she, next. We'd best lay her on the bed, I guess." "I shouldn't think it was tossted at all !

brought her, and then I asked how the baby was.

Jan. 1860.— Settle up all accounts, even wer; and if you keep your ears shut, your sit it takes notes or duc-bills to balance.

| Settle up all accounts, even wer; and if you keep your ears shut, your says he. "When father fails us, there's child yourself, and learn what it is to be I s'pose there is in 'most everybody.

| Settle up all accounts, even wer; and if you keep your ears shut, your says he. "When father fails us, there's child yourself, and learn what it is to be I s'pose there is in 'most everybody.

| Settle up all accounts, even wer; and if you keep your ears shut, your site was some good in mother-in-law, after all ! mals and they may stuff the soil.—American was some good in mother-in-law, after all ! mals and they may stuff the soil.—American was some good in mother-in-law, after all ! mals and they may stuff the soil.—American was some good in mother-in-law, after all ! mals and they may stuff the soil.—American was some good in mother-in-law, after all ! mals and they may stuff the soil.—American was some good in mother-in-law, after all ! mals and they may stuff the soil.—American was some good in mother-in-law, after all ! mals and they may stuff the soil.—American was some good in mother-in-law, after all ! mals and they may stuff the soil.—American was some good in mother-in-law, after all ! mals and they may stuff the soil.—American was some good in mother-in-law, after all ! mals and they may stuff the soil.—American was some good in mother-in-law, after all ! mals and they may stuff the soil.—American was some good in mother-in-law, after all ! mals and they may stuff the soil.—American was some good in mother-in-law, after all ! mals and they may stuff the soil.—American was some good in mother-in-law, after all ! mals and they may stuff the soil.—American was some good in mother-in-law, after all ! mals and they may stuff the soil.—American was some good in mother-in-law, after all ! mals and they may stuff the soil.

| Male | M

tinion County Star & Louisburg Chronicle THE NIGHT AFTER CHRISTMAS. Snowed Under for Three Nights! I declare 'twas as good as preaching to broke of your rest, you'll remember your carelessness about my lamp, and be ashara-"You're a good boy, Eben," says I; ed of it." (Well, mebbe I might have

> be the first to say that, and I three years Oh! what a long, dreary day or night ted to a variety of uses. With this plia- ther. They are brought in late from the older than you; but I'll put my trust in (for we couldn't tell which to call it) that ble member, it draws grass between the pasture, several weeks after they have was! Pitter cold! My hands too chilled teeth for cropping, and all other articles ceased to thrive, and are kept upon poor "All right, sis," says he, "and now let's to spin or knit, I hadn't nothing to do. of food when necessary. It comes in play fare, all through the Winter. The spoint "Well, don't you make no noise to wake house by lamplight. Then the house and fences after forbidden crops. The be used up, and the young cattle eat is made, if it was only to move a cheer, or reach, and the inaccessible parts of the best interests of the farmer, for it is all And so then bim and me begun to drop a spoon, it had an onnatural, choking head are curried by mutual accommoda- the while undermining the constitution of make a fire; but jist as it begun to kin- sort of sound. Now and then the poor tion. No sight is more common in a his stock, thus preventing their future poked his head up chimbly, and then, Marm hushing and lullabying to him, tongue. Here is nature's hint for the use It is highly important to remember that

"Covered with snow," says he. "We -our Eben he stepped right in and told comfort and health of horses and cattle. a builder in the feeding of an animal, as her the whole on't.

a hale, hearty, middle-aged man, and used "I guess so. Won't the heat melt the ry, Marm," says he; "for she's done the rying is attended to daily. The skin is which the farm produces, particularly to taking care of himself and others all snow? You'll see the fire will do the very best she could for you; we han't constantly throwing off effete matter, that which abounds in the raw matethe next room cried and fretted, and that "Stop, Tury," says be. "Before the "No fire!" says Marm, starting up, and stops up the porce, unless it is in it may perfectly elaborate the essents

I groped 'round and got hold of the so banked up that the wind can't get in ; quiet, now. Let me know the minute and to the good husbandry of the owner. Even bells that are to perpetuate the father comes."

Well, after that, seemed to me it grew

"Father !" says Eb, kinder dreaming. Another louder noise-a sorter scraping "Well thought of," says Eben. "You sound-and then Eben heard it too, and your clo'es, and then we'll try our hands er by the hand, and almost afraid to draw the stalks and butts of corn, and the hay a breath. Then came a dull, heavy blow from swamps and marshes. These all con- The following are the totals: So I rumsged out the lamp, and, sure on the top of the chimbly, and a whole lot tain more or less nourishment when well enough, we managed to heat some water, of snow came flounce down into the fireto make some ten, and bile some eggs, place, and, jist then, Marm came out and

stood by the hearth, pale and trembling. Then father's voice (for it was father, sure enough) called down the chimbly : "Wife! children! are you safe? Speak! in mercy, speak !"

I looked round for Marm to answer: but I see she couldn't. Her lips moved, but didn't make no noise. She was pale

"All alive and well, father," says I, "only 'most froze. Make baste."

"Thank God! thank God!" says father, heartily. "Now I can work !" And then eaten, and while the coarser portions give duction. such a scraping and digging! you never! bulk to the food, the finer parts and the We found out, afterward, that father, and meal will furnish nourishment-two essen-Nath, and a dozen of the neighborsstrong, stout men-with four pair of cat- ting animals. It will be better still, if tle, had been most of two days in getting the commingled mass can be steamed or night afterwards an ewe died, leaving three

up to us from Nath's ! and it was Saturday morning when they animals to digest them more perfectly, and held it to the cow's teats. Next dug us cut. Oh! how good the fresh air The use of steamed food is increasing and sunshine seemed to us agin! Eben among those who have sufficient capital he stood all ready, and sprung out with a to carry on the business of farming. It shout as soon as the door was cleared. enables one to work up all the rough fod-Father laid his hand on the boy's head as der, and to pass it through the stomacha he passed by him, and said "God bless of thriving cattle. It gathers up the fragsheet, trembling and silent, on the hearth. boiling kettle be not ready, and the mea Just as he reached her, she kinder wilted is not to be had, it is a good plan to mix father badn't caught her.

the bedroom, then we knew well enough In any one of these ways, rough fodder

Cattle's Tongues-Curry-combs. The tongue of a cow or ox is sugges-

"You can't ?" says Marm. "Dotell! currying, brushing, and rubbing down the future character of the snimal at this 'Fore I could think of any excuse-for a horse. However this may be, there can qualities it inherits from his parents, of I didn't want to morry her with the truth be no doubt that it greatly promotes the aggravating the bad ones. He is as really "So you needn't find no fault with Tu- is apt to accumulate in stables, unless cur- animal wants good rich food, the best had a mite of fire for I donno how long!" which collects around the roots of the hair, rial for making mu cle and bone, that partially, but the card and curry-comb do farmer wants the best exen, the best milkof his owner, and the cleanliness of the arriage, and of the clothes of the family, bay, and moldy, damaged corn stalks or a word, only, "Let me know when father yoke of oxen will come out of the stable animals always come out in the Spring in the Spring, with a thick plaster of filth looking thin and cadaverous, every brist-"How is the baby now, Marm?" says I. upon their hams, the accumulation of a ling hair and projecting bons uttering its "The baby?" says she; "oh! he is whole Winter-a disgrace to humanity, remonstrance against the misguided owner.

ure at the use of the card and curry-comb starved condition with the other young upon their skins, and after a little practice, cattle, and are put to use before they are the young stock will come as regularly for half grown. What can a man expect with for each other and our trust in God. Eb. excellent method to tame heifers that are able runts, that cumber rather than adora caught in one of those domestic whirlwinds and lit my lamp. Just then, the other "Well," says I, "Eb, we've got cold en and I got the blankets and comforters to bear their first calves in the Spring. his farm. Let the colts, calves, and yeararms about each other's neck. Once, without much resistance. It is equally foddering season, if horses of good speed "No," says he, "sha'n't starve; but I Marm opened her door and asked me for good for steers that are soon to be brought and bottom, good milkers, and strong oxunder gentle treatment, that they are eas at a discount .- . 1 mericun Agriculturist. At last -I donno how long it was, we sily broken to the yoke, and make a more Iron Works in the United States.

taught to keep the card moving .- American Agriculturist.

How to use Rough Fodder.

coarse material, the straw of the grains, Texas, Iowa, Minnesota, California, and cured, and are available for food. It is a common practice in many parts of the country, to fodder them out from the stackyard upon the frozen ground, where halfstarved cattle are constrained to eat them, dinary year, is fifty millions of dollars. or perish. This is the poorest use they can be put to. Better use the whole for bedding and manure, than make them the ble, prepared by Charles E. Smith, showmeans of tormenting brutes with the pangs ing the duties, the importations, and the All this coarse material should be kent

before it is fed out. It should then be iron is more than the increase in the mixed with Indian meal, or some concen- population, and more than thirty-eight trated food. The most of it will then be times the increase in the domestic protial qualities in the fodder of the rumina- Oxford, calved last spring. Her calf was boiled. This process softens the coarse, lambs. As there was dauger of the lambs It was Wednesday night the snow fell, bard stalks and straw, and enables the also dying, the owner took one of them,

on to mother, who still steed, pale as a If the steaming apparatus or a large "That's when I have the headache." right away, and sallied over, and would sliced roots with the coarse fodder cut up have dropped right down on the hearth if short. Turnips, beets, carrots, parsneps, and mangel wurtzels, are rapidly reduced "Why. Susie dear ?" says father, "why, to fine chips with a root cutter, and are Susie! what is it, lovie? Why, she's in highly relished by cattle. They ought to I didn't say nothing-I dars'n't. a dead faint! Open the door, Tury. be used in connection with bay or straw. Animals will thrive much better upon this Ab, poor Marm! When we got into mixture, than upon either used separately.

Thinks I, "Then it's looks don't belle what it was; for there, on Marm's bed, may be turned to good account, and all it;" but I did'nt say it had or it hadn't. loy a little white heap—cold and still as stabled animals be kept full fed from the twenty-one years. His franking privilege close of the grasing season until Spring. expired on Monday noon. Poor Marm! She knowed we children This careful preservation of fodder will

Lean Calves make Mean Cattle. Calves and yearlings, at this season of

tive. It is armed with a compact bed of the year, are often fed upon the coarses spines, very rough to the touch, and adaps fodder, and needlessly exposed to the wear

It is said by old hostlers, that a good ment. The farmer lays the foundation of once a day, is equal to a feed of oats for early age, making the most of the good It removes all filth from the skin, which the man who rears a house. The young

All these animals manifest their pleas- berd, are frequently kept in this half

are furnaces, rolling mills, or forges, in twenty five States of the Union, leaving but eight States destitute of iron works; Every farm produces a large supply of these are Mississippi, Louisiana, Florida, Oregon, all upon the boundary or frontier.

Working, 1,159 5-9 359 219
Absordance, 3-6 272 59 15
In all, 1,545 852 485 225

These produce annually about \$50,000 tons of iron, the value of which, in an or-Of this amount, the portion expended for labor alone is \$35,000,000. From a ta-£ price of iron in Livernool each year since 1840, it appears that under the tarunder cover, and run through a hay cutter iff of 1846 the increase in the import of

> A Cow Suchling Lambs .- A cow belonging to Mr. Thomas Hislop, of West taken from her at five weeks old. A fortmorning on going to milk the cows, all three lambs were found sucking the cow. Another lamb was placed with the cow, and she has suckled all four ever since. They follow her wherever she goes, and she protects them from dogs and other animals that attempt to molest them, showing the same affection for them as if they were her own progeny.

LIBERAL -Rev. James Perlee, of Tallabassee, Fla., bas invented a plow, of which he has sold the patent right in twelve States, realizing therefrom the handsome sum of \$251,000. It is said he has given away of this sum \$200,000 for church purposes.

Joshua R. Giddings was in Hartford last week, and while there wrote a letter, and fixed a stamp thereto, the first time, be remarked, that he had paid postage in

Liveried carriages with drivers uniformcouldn't help her, no how, and so she had greatly increase the manure heap, and add kept her own sad secret. Ah, well! there to the riches of the farm. Stuff the ani-

done noonerd