

# Raffsmann's Journal.

BY S. B. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 25, 1856.

VOL. 2.—NO. 45.

## NEVER KISS AND TELL.

BY C. CHAUNCEY BARR.  
I kissed a maid the other night;  
But who she was I may not tell;  
Her eyes were as the diamonds bright,  
And soft as those of Isabel—  
But I never kiss and tell.  
Her breast a bank of virgin snow,  
Whereon no thought of sin should dwell—  
Her voice was very sweet and low,  
And like the voice of Isabel—  
But I never kiss and tell.  
Her lips are as cherries, sweet and red,  
And she was shy as a gazelle;  
She kissed me back—and then she fled,  
Just like our charming Isabel—  
But I never kiss and tell.

## AN ADVENTURE IN INDIA.

During a residence of some months at a station on the Malabar coast of Hindoostan, I frequently went into the forest alone, for the purpose of amusing myself by the great variety of game, but seldom ventured so far as to prevent my returning before night. Attended by a native, I one day proposed ascending a mountain, whose blue summit could scarcely be distinguished from the town, rising afar in the wilderness above the lesser heights of the great Gaur range. We started at daybreak, and plunged directly into the forest, in a direction toward the object of our expedition. I carried a heavy rifle, and wore a brace of pistols and a long hunting knife in my girdle. My companion wore nothing but a pair of unshapely shoes, made of untanned leather, and a garment of leopard skin which descended to his knees, was fastened at the waist by a belt, in which was placed a heavy knife, with a curved blade, which I observed was very sharp and bright; he carried no other weapon, except a short fowling piece, loaded with ball. He was an athletic and bold-looking fellow, acquainted with all the methods of hunting and combating all the fierce prowlers of the wilds, and possessed of an uncommon degree of sagacity, coolness and physical strength. Those were the qualities I desired, for I had been informed that the mountain we had been in quest of was considered by the natives as a dangerous place, even for the most skillful and daring hunter, being full of rocky caves inaccessible to anything but the beasts to which they afforded shelter; and the country in its vicinity being covered with dense forests and dark tangled jungles, into which the foot of man had never ventured.

As we approached the mountain our progress indeed became more and more difficult. Thick bushes and fallen timber frequently obstructed our way. Nearly every appearance of game ceased here. The smallest animals had fled this region, or had fallen a prey to the more lordly species of the brute creation. Occasionally we heard the crashing of the boughs, and caught a glimpse of some moving object in the dark recesses of the thickets, or saw the spotted folds of the cobra di capella, and other fearful snakes, glide away and disappear among the leaves and thick brush, as though startled at our approach. But thus far we had proceeded so cautiously as not to disturb these dangerous creatures, or attract their attention. My companion would frequently pause, in a listening attitude, and cast his piercing eyes into the tree tops, which met above us and completely shut out the light of day, as though he expected to see the crouching tiger or the anaconda, ready to dart upon us; and yet there was no expression of fear on the fellow's countenance—it was the caution of the true hunter.

We had accomplished nearly one-half of the ascent, when we were stopped by a wall of rock, perpendicular in many places to the height of several hundred feet, and running across the face of the mountain, to the right and the left, until the eye lost its curve on either side. Seeing no way of passing over, under, or through the obstacle, I directed the native to follow the ledge a short distance toward the left, in order to find an opening, while I took to the right. I proceeded some distance, and found a break in the rock through which I thought we might make our way to the top. Trees had grown up in this opening, and bushes had sprung up from every crevice along its sides, filling it up so completely that only an occasional glimpse could be had of the sky, through the top, which appeared no wider than one's hand.

While contemplating this singular arrangement, the native made his appearance, and after attentively considering the opening, said he could make the ascent. At this moment a sudden current of air, bursting through the crevice, parted the bushes and disclosed to us, a little beyond, a spot where the great rock seemed no longer entire. We had proceeded along this passage, which was nearly blocked up by the trees and brush, until we reached this point, and were convinced at once that the ascent would be difficult. The crevice widened here, and struck me in particular that it seemed no longer a rent, but a natural opening, which grew gradually wider as it ran farther into the mountain, and the sides of which were composed of earth and rock of various dimensions, some projecting nearly or quite across the fissure. The side which we proposed to ascend was not quite perpendicular at this spot, and its broken appearance, and the shrubs growing from it, made our success apparently feasible.

Impelled by curiosity and a desire to know more of the singular opening, I determined to

penetrate farther into it, while my companion tried the ascent. I proceeded some distance, and noticed the passage seemed to grow no wider; but the vegetation became thinner at every step, and at length ceased almost entirely. Here on looking up, I saw that the crevice was closed some fifty feet above, and before me was darkness, in which I dared not penetrate. While looking with a sort of horror into this dark chasm which seemed to lead directly toward the heart of the mountain, I heard a rustling sound proceeding from its recesses, and started back appalled at the thought of having entered, perhaps, the very den of the fierce tiger or the dread lion. The noise was repeated, and hastily turning, I retraced my steps as silently and rapidly as possible. I cast my eyes up among the rocks to discover my companion, but found that I had passed the spot where he commenced climbing, and as I turned round to go back to the place, I saw through the bushes an enormous serpent glide slowly toward me, along that part of the passage I had traversed. He did not seem to be aware of the presence of any foe or victim, but crept along with his body half concealed among the bushes, and his head close to the ground, until arriving under the native, and probably alarmed at some noise the latter made, he then reared himself several feet from the ground and beholding the man above him, gave a loud and terrible hiss, and quick as lightning coiled himself around the nearest tree, and ascended to its first boughs. The sight paralyzed every mental and physical faculty I possessed. I had no life but in the horror of gazing upon this frightful monster—horror which was greatly increased by the peril in which it placed my companion. He meanwhile heard the terrible hissing below him, and became fully aware of the extent of his danger. He had climbed forty or fifty feet, and was very near as high as the top of the tree which the serpent was ascending in pursuit of him.

For ten or fifteen feet above where he now stood the rock was perpendicular, and afforded no facilities for climbing, except its crevices and the bushes that grew from them. If he went, however, with incredible agility, until within a few feet of a spot where the wall seemed to jut back, forming a sort of shelf; here nothing seemed within his reach by which he might raise himself higher, and for a moment he paused. Above him, and quite out of his reach, was a decayed root, which did not look strong enough to sustain his weight, and above that was a strong bush which, if he could but grasp, he felt certain of being able to reach the shelf, where he could have some chance of defending himself, and he observed the top of the great opening was not far above this, although a closer examination would have shown him it was impossible to reach it from his present position, for the wall above the shelf, and on either side, presented a solid, smooth front, without shrub or crevice. He had not an instant to consider. He heard a quick rustling in the tree below, a branch of which ran near him, and again that sharp hiss told him that his frightful enemy was almost in reach of him. With the energy that desperation gives in such moments, he made a spring up the perpendicular face of the rock. If he missed his aim or the root broke, unless he could seize the bush above it he was lost, for he would inevitably fall, and the serpent would seize him as soon as he was within his reach. The root did break almost an instant after his weight was upon it, but the agile native had managed to lay his hand on the bush, and after another powerful effort he was upon the shelf. Seeing it was impossible to climb further, he turned, settling his back firmly against the rock, drew his knife and fixed his eyes upon his enemy.

I saw the latter wind himself around one of the strongest of the high limbs, which would bring him very near his victim, and then my self possession returned. In fact, what I have said passed so rapidly before my eyes that I scarcely had time for action of any sort. The serpent had ascended the tree so swiftly until concealed by its branches that I had no time to fire, but now that he had exposed himself, I determined to do so, although the shot might endanger the native. The frightful monster, in his revolutions around the limb, paused whenever his head came above it, and fixing his burning eyes upon his expected prey, made another turn round the limb, and every time came nearer its extremity. As his head came fairly in view I fired, aiming at his neck. The report of the rifle in the pent up place was tremendous, and instantly turning his head toward the tree, the serpent twisted himself into a hard knot upon the limb. I distinctly heard his blood drop on the leaves near my feet. I thought I had done the business for him, but was mistaken, for in a moment, hissing angry, he uncoiled himself and again advanced along the branch. My companion had left his fowling piece near where I stood, and I seized it and fired the second time, but without effect. He reached the end of the limb which, though running horizontally, was a continuation of the main body of the tree, and having been broken near the shelf, was strong enough to bear his weight and bend very little. Here, his head flattened and his arched and swollen crest glowing like fire, he prepared to spring upon his prize. The blood streaming from the wound in his neck, and flowing

down crimsoned the bright scales, but he seemed to be but little injured. His burning and dilating eyes were fixed upon the native, and his red forked tongue darted like one incessant flame from his mouth. The man was prepared for him—the keen knife glittered in his hand, but his situation was a terrible one.

At this moment a dark shadow fell upon him. He looked up and in amazement beheld a lion of great size standing upon the brink of the opening, some ten feet above him, with his eyes fixed on the other side, and evidently intending to cross. A hiss from below caught his ear, and dropping his head quickly between his legs, he lifted his mane, and with a loud roar sprang fiercely at the native, who avoided him by shrinking close to the shelf, and as he came within reach of the shelf, he plunged the knife into him, and as he turned upon his foe, I saw two or three coils fly from the limb like rings of fire, and in an instant one of them was around the neck of the lordly beast, and the fangs of the serpent were fastened just above his eyes. He was dragged struggling from the shelf, and the serpent retaining his hold upon the limb, they swung heavily against the body of the tree. The joints of the serpent stretched to their utmost tension, and the limb bent and cracked with the weight it sustained, but he firmly kept hold; but the mighty beast was not thus to be overcome. With one of his strong paws he grasped the snake above the head, and turning, seized part in his mouth crushing bones and flesh, and grinding his teeth in fury when they met. The cords upon the limb now relaxed, and they fell heavily upon the ground fighting in a heap, and whirling the dry leaves up in a cloud with their fiery energy.

I ran up the path which the native had selected before, and was soon joined by him. With little difficulty we reached the top of the opening, and turned to look at the strange battle below. But it was over. The huge serpent lay bloody and motionless at the foot of the tree, and the victorious lion disappeared among the bushes in the direction of the fissure. He had received some severe wounds, and I doubt not his bones ached from the great stress of the serpent's folds. Our attempted ascent of the mountain ended for that day, and we quickly wended our way homeward.

**ASTONISHING EFFECTS OF GUANO.**—Although some people may be inclined to doubt the truth of the following yarn, we can bring forward any quantity of vouchers. An old Salt, of our acquaintance, says that when he was in the guano trade he sailed as mate of an old brig which might have been tender to Noah's ark. On a return trip, with a load of guano, the hatches were left open one night and a tremendous shower wet the guano in the hold, and produced the most surprising effects.

The timbers of the vessel sprouted and grew in all directions. Between decks was a complete forest. The foremast became an almost impenetrable thicket, and the cabin a beautiful arbor. The rudder post, being made of white oak, grew up into a "live oak" tree, which afforded a grateful shade to the man at the helm, though he was sometimes annoyed by the acorns rattling upon his tarpaulin hat. The masts became very imposing with their evergreen foliage, and strange to relate, the foremast, which had been carried away in a gale, grew out again, and the altitude of all the masts was so much increased as to render the brig exceedingly crank. The vessel had boughs on her stern, and the figure-head, (speaking figuratively) was as full of boughs as a dancing master. They were obliged to prune the bowsprit and some of the spars twice a week. The quarter deck was covered with shrubbery, and the cook's caboose resembled a rustic summer-house. Crab-apples grew on the pump-handle, and a cherry table in the cabin bore fruit. Perhaps the most remarkable circumstance occasioned by the stimulating and fertilizing influences of the guano was that the cockroaches on board became so large that they could get up the anchors and make sail on the brig. One of the owners of the craft facetiously remarked that she went out a full-rigged brig and came home half bark. There is nothing like guano to make things grow, and for strict truth and veracity give us an old sailor when he lays himself out on a big yarn.—*Boston Herald.*

..Pat, what are you digging there?"  
"Digging the ground, sir!"  
"I don't want my garden dug up in that manner; what are you digging that enormous hole for?"  
"Bekase, sir, ye tould me yesterday that ye was goin' to get a pot of honor from the government, and that hole's for ye to put it in."

**SQUATTER.**—"Mister, where's your house?" asked a curious traveller of a half horse, half alligator squatter. "House, eh? D'ye think I'm one of them sort stranger? I sleeps in the prairie, I eats raw buffalo, and drinks out of the Mississippi."

**WASHINGTON'S SENTIMENT.**—"Promote, as an object of primary importance, institutions for the diffusion of knowledge. In a free government, public opinion should be enlightened." Snooks says the prettiest sewing machine he ever saw was about seventeen years old, with short sleeves, low neck dress, and gaiter boots.

## BUTTER MAKING.

There is, perhaps, says *The Ohio Farmer*, no branch of domestic economy the theory of which is so little understood by those who practice it, than that of butter making. The first truth to be learned on this subject is, that butter is not made by churning! All the butter that can by any process, be procured from cream or milk, exists in the milk when drawn from the cow, and the business of the dairyman is to ascertain how it can be most perfectly separated from the other proximate element of the milk with the least labor, and carry with it the fewest impurities, or substances other than butter. In newly drawn milk, the butter exists in the form of exceedingly minute globules, each wrapped in a very delicate membrane of cheesy matter (casein) and floating promiscuously through the fluid. If the milk be suffered to stand at rest a few hours, butter being lighter than milk, the globules find their place at the surface, according to the laws of gravitation. If the new milk be heated to 180 deg., and suffered to cool, the globules, swelled by the heating, their envelopes thickened by accumulating cheesy matter from the milk, will rise to the surface more rapidly and form a heavier and thicker coat of cream, which, on being churned, will yield more pounds, not indeed of butter, but of a compound of butter, casein and sugar of milk, which has a very rich flavor when fresh, but soon becomes rancid and unfit for the table. Churning is but the breaking of these globules, that the particles of butter may cohere together and form a mass more or less solid. This, at first, would seem to be a mere mechanical action, but connected with it, or at least accompanying it, are chemical changes, whose invariable presence leads us to infer that they constitute an essential part of the process. These are, first, an elevation of temperature, frequently amounting to 10 deg., if the "butter comes" rapidly; and, second, the formation of lactic acid; for, if milk be churned as soon as drawn from the cow, and butter be separated, the butter-milk will be found to contain acid, though it may not taste very sour. Whether this lactic acid is a cause or an effect of the separation of the butter, has not been satisfactorily settled, but that it is always present after butter has been churned, is a well ascertained fact, which all scientific books on the dairy assert.

## Six Reasons for Planting an Orchard.

- 1st. Would you leave an inheritance to your children, plant an orchard. No other investment of money and labor will be more profitable.
- 2nd. Would you make home the abode of the social virtues, plant an orchard. Nothing better promotes among neighbors a feeling of kindness and good will than a treat of good fruit often repeated.
- 3rd. Would you remove from your children the strongest temptation to steal, plant an orchard. If children cannot obtain fruit at home they are very apt to steal it; and when they have learned to steal fruit, they are in a fair way to steal horses.
- 4th. Would you cultivate a thankfulness towards the Giver of all good, plant an orchard. By having constantly before you one of the greatest blessings to men, you must be hardened indeed if you are not influenced by a spirit of humility and thankfulness.
- 5th. Would you have your children love their homes, respect their parents while living and venerate their memory when dead, in all wanderings look back upon the home of their youth as a sacred spot, an oasis in the great wilderness of the world, then plant an orchard.
- 6th. In short, if you wish to avail yourselves of the blessings of a bountiful Providence, which are within your reach, you must plant an orchard. And when you do it, see that you plant good fruit. Don't plant crab apple trees, nor Indian peaches, the best are the cheapest.

## Horticultural Novelty.

The agricultural branch of the Patent Office has taken steps to procure seeds of the bunya bunya, a tree of the fir genus, which grows in Australia, and bears a cone nearly two feet in diameter, filled with seeds of the size of an olive, and of flavor more rich and delicate than that of the pine apple.

There have recently been imported from France the cuttings of several varieties of the prune, which have been distributed by the Department.

**AN EXCELLENT SUGAR GINGERBREAD.**—One pound of flour, three quarters of a pound of sugar, half a pound of butter, six eggs, and season to taste. Pour into shallow pans, and bake half an hour in a moderately hot oven.

**CREAM CAKE.**—One cup of cream, one cup of sugar, two cups of flour, two eggs, one tea spoon of salaratas, flavor with lemon.

If you wish to have your chickens to lay well, feed them gravel and parched corn at least once every two days. The labor will be compensated by a productive crop.

A company has been established in Munich with the object of insuring farmers against loss by hail-storms, or as the Germans express it in a single word, a "Hagelversicherungsgesellschaft."

Ten thousand British soldiers have recently been quartered in Canada.

## SPEECH OF GOV. REEDER.

DELIVERED AT DETROIT, JUNE 2, 1856.

Gov. REEDER said that he felt very grateful at receiving so cordial and generous a welcome among a city of strangers, but, nevertheless, realized that it was more for the cause of Kansas that the assembly had gathered than for anything personal to himself. He hoped that these feelings would grow and become general all over the North, and result in making Kansas a Free State. He then contrasted the peaceful, prosperous and happy condition of people in the Free States with the condition of the oppressed and down-trodden people of Kansas, where they had neither the freedom of speech, of suffrage, or opinion, nor the right to make laws by which they should be governed. He said all the rights guaranteed by the Constitution to the citizens of the United States had been stripped from the free settlers of Kansas. The rights which our forefathers fought for and shed their blood to secure, the rights which made our Government the model republic of the world, all which makes life dear, all for which we claim pre-eminence, had been desecrated, and the citizens of Kansas were now holding out their hands to their friends of the North for assistance and protection. He asked if the citizens of the North would stand calmly by and see them robbed of life and liberty, or give them the support which they craved. He said that the acts of the ruffians in Kansas had been so ruthless, so far beyond all precedent that an exaggeration of the facts was impossible. Murder, rapine and plunder had stalked through the land, and the condition of things there was difficult to be realized. He asked the attention of the assembly. He came not for to make political capital for any party, nor as the orator of any candidate, but simply as the relator of the wrongs of a new and promising land. He said he hoped to awake the sympathy of all classes in behalf of that Territory. In his political life it was well known he had been a working Democrat, and that helped (he hoped God would forgive him) to elect the present Administration. He found many of these now working against him who formerly had stood shoulder to shoulder with him in the same party. He said if any of them were of slow faith in the wrongs which had been heaped upon that Territory, he asked their attention while he would give them the evidence of an eye witness. He said that he had no motive to misrepresent the affairs that had there transpired, and if there was anything requiring explanation, he was ready to answer all pertinent questions which should be propounded. He said that Kansas alone was of vast importance to the Union. But it was not only for Kansas that this war was being waged. There is beyond that Territory region enough for six States as large as Pennsylvania. As one goes, so all will go. It is a contest for all of these States—for twelve Senators in Congress, who will over-ride the North, and usurp the freedom of every State in the Union. But this is not all. Further South is New Mexico, which will, by these proceedings be isolated from the North, and come into the Union under Slavery auspices, and the North will not be allowed to put a hand upon the first foot of that Territory as it comes into the Union. He said it was, then, a contest for the empire of almost a continent. The South knows the value of this State. Once they get Kansas, and the die is cast, and all the States thereafter admitted falls into their hands.—Cuba, Sandwich Islands and Nicaragua are looked forward to, and once in, the South has the rule. Then what have you to expect? The past shows what the future will be, and those who beat down and murder your citizens to gain the power, will rule in the same way, and if great care is not taken, the North will wake up too late to avert the calamity.

[A shower of rain broke in upon the speech and the assembly adjourned to the market building, and Gov. Reeder mounted a table and proceeded.]

When order was again restored he proceeded to say that the great contest was not to be looked upon alone in its aspect of political preponderance, but in a far more important relation. The laborer was interested in the issue. Kansas is a rich country, well adapted to the purpose of the farmer; intended by God to be the home of the free white man who lives by the sweat of his brow. A land where, when our Northern country becomes filled by immigration and increase, they can go and lay the foundation of their future homes. The laboring classes of the South can't use it. No Slave State is full or ever will be. They do not want it for the glory of our Government, but for political power.—They seek to destroy its usefulness, and divert it from the North, by which the free laborer of the North will be bowed down. Every laborer is interested, because when our States of the North become crowded, those who emigrate to new lands benefit themselves, while they benefit those they leave behind.—He asked what would be the condition of the laborer here at the North, if Slavery, overriding all limits was introduced here. Could the free laborer live beside the Slave? Would he submit to the out-rage upon his rights?—He said unless a check was placed upon this propagandism that the time would come—it might not come to-day or to-morrow, but it will come, and all will have a solemn interest

in seeing this matter settled. The question will come, will you allow this great heritage of yourselves and your children to be usurped and cursed by the blight of niggerdom? But, said he, this is not all; it may be enough but not all. There is another aspect in which to regard it. We are already talking about the Pacific Railroad. We are in pursuit of the East India and China trade, and look forward hopefully to the time when we can stand among our fellow-citizens by the waters that have the shores of those lands. This great interest is to be accomplished over Kansas.—Make this Territory free and the time will soon come. In fifteen years the North can and will accomplish the end. Make it into Slave States, and it will not happen for fifty years. If you want proof, go to the parched and dried fields of North and South Carolina, to the decayed State of Virginia. Read their history, note their progress and prosperity, and tell us when it will be accomplished. Go down the Ohio river, or down the Mississippi, and note the difference on the banks. On the right, in Missouri, land is worth from \$5 to \$6 per acre, and on the left, in Illinois, it is valued at \$25 to \$30 per acre. On the one hand all is blighted, and on the other all is thrift and progress. Illinois has 2,000 miles of Railroad, and Missouri only 100. Yet Missouri is inferior to none of the other States in natural advantages, and if in the hands of free men, would become one of the first States in the Union. It is a subject which interests us all. Who is there not interested in developing the resources of the States and Territories instead of dooming them to Slavery? But if we do not take care of the out-posts the time will come when we shall have to defend our wives and children by our own heartiness. The ruffians hands that have murdered the peaceful citizens, and thrown the three presses of Kansas into the river will at last attack you. Do you doubt that they will do it?—When have you known the South to refuse a political advantage which was offered, or which could be had at any price? If you do not understand the stake involved in this matter the South does. They made the first compact as to this Territory and broke it. In 1854 they made another, and before the ink was dry they violated that. Emigrants went out under the solemn pledge of the nation to protect their rights, and when they ask for the fulfillment of these pledges they are answered in words which, like the fruit of the Dead Sea, turn to ashes on the lip. The Slave population of the border enters the lists and resorts to acts of violence to secure their aims. They marched in 3,000 or 4,000 strong, and took possession of the ballot-boxes and declared themselves ready for any emergency. He said he desired in his place to meet the allegation, made by some who would justify these wrongs by saying that only a minority of the Legislature had been so elected. He said that out of the 12 members of the Council, 11 were Pro-Slavery, and of the 29 Representatives, 22 were elected by the Missourians; and the fact is so proven before the Committee. The Free State men were intimidated from contesting the elections; and this, also, is proven before the Committee. This was the first step.—They next took care that all offices should be filled by Pro-Slavery men, appointed by themselves. And thus they perfected their power. This machinery of the election laws was so arranged that the ballot-box was virtually closed against the rightful sovereigns of the Territory. The laws enacted by officers thus elected were put in force. One who figured largely in these elections was appointed Sheriff of Douglas county, while a resident of Missouri and postmaster at Westport in that State. Juries were made up of the same kidney, and lawyers were excluded, so that all peaceful remedies in the courts were effectually cut off. Under this arrangement men were shot down and murdered in cold blood. He then proceeded to say that, after the Border-Ruffians of Kansas had usurped the ballot-boxes, and made laws and appointed officers suited to their purposes, they took another step. They introduced military discipline, and paraded armed mobs through the streets of the principal towns in Kansas. These bands of marauders committed all sorts of depredations and crimes. Dow, a man from Michigan, a brave, upright citizen, was shot. He was met by three men, with whom he had some words.—One of them drew a revolver and threatened to take his life; Dow faced him and dared him to put the threat into execution. The bully was cowed down, and Dow turned away from them. When a short distance off, one of the ruffians drew a pistol and cowardly shot him in the back. That murderer was not arrested. At that time he kept a miserable grocery, but has since been appointed Justice of the Peace. They had an object in these outrages. They hoped to stir up the bowed spirits of the settlers to retaliation, in order that a pretext might be had for their driving even peaceable citizens out of the Territory. They did not succeed, and they adopted other expedients. They issued a warrant for a friend of Dow, who had threatened to punish his murderer. They seized him and dragged him from his home under this paltry charge; but before they had fully got him in their power, they came upon a party of their prisoner's friends, who demanded his

Remainder on the Fourth page.